

# STACHE/SMEE

## SCENE FIVE

*Beach*

*STACHE enters, carried on by SMEE.*

**Stache:** Set me down, you dozy prat. I can't go another step.

**Smee:** That trunk is hard to find, Cap'n.

**Stache:** So it is. Elusive as the melody in a Philip Glass opera.

**Smee:** Rest yourself a while. Smee'll track yer treasure solo.

**Stache:** Negaroni. We'll trick the pewling spawn and make 'em bring it hither. But how to do it?

How to smoke 'em out –

**Smee:** We could lure 'em, Cap'n!

**Stache:** Lure 'em, y'say?

**Smee:** (*smacks himself on the head*) Stupid idea, Smee. Stupid, stupid!

**Stache:** Lure 'em, yes. Down here to the butch.

**Smee:** Beach.

**Stache:** Beach. In which case, we shall need –

**Smee:** A magnet. A really big one. That'll attract 'em!

**Stache:** Smee, Smee . . . I know your heart's in the right place, but – (*A distant ROAR.*) Smee, you've been hitting the three-bean couscous again.

**Smee:** 'Tweren't I, Cap'n.

**Stache:** Wait! I have it!

**Smee:** (*sees something shocking overhead*) Oh, Captain?

**Stache:** Lucky for me you saved your ukulele!

**Smee:** Captain Stache!!!!

**Stache:** A siren's song is what we need, Smee, and you're going to be the luscious siren – (*sees Mister Grin*) WHOA! BIG CROC! (*runs off*)

**Smee:** He's chewing all the scenery, sir.

**Stache:** (*runs on*) Not in my scene, he ain't! (*to Miser Grin*) Spare me the theatrics, y'reptilian ham! (*Mister Grin roars monstrously!*) Abandon spleen!

**Smee:** Scene!

**Stache:** Scene!

**Smee, Stache:** Abandon scene!

*STACHE and SMEE run off.*