The Story of Captain Hook

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FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE IN BRITAIN - MIDDAY

Showing Big Ben, pans over to a small Victorian home.

DISOLVE TO:

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - MIDDAY

JAMES HOOK, 13-year-old boy wearing average clothes, is eating dinner at the table with his MOTHER, 35-year-old, average looking woman, and his FATHER, 40-year-old man who is ripped and has a beard. All of them have Cheshire accents.

JAMES

Meatloaf again...

FATHER

You need this meat to grow big and strong like your old man.

MOTHER

(Joking)

Alright, next time, you can cook!

CUT TO:

A close up of James face.

JAMES

(starts to eat)

I make a great peanut butter and jam sandwich.

A close up of father's satisfied face.

FATHER

Done!

CUT TO:

A full view of the dinner table.

MOTHER

At least someone appreciates my cooking.

FATHER

Alright James since your mother cooked and I worked all day. You have to clean the dishes.

JAMES

Father, I have so much homework...

FATHER

No excuses. Also, feed your dog while you're at it. You begged for him.

James becomes upset.

MOTHER

Then you can go upstairs, do your homework, and go to bed. Tomorrow is a big day. Don't you have a big test?

CUT TO:

A close up of James.

JAMES

(angrily)

Can't you guys just give me a break! I just want one hour to go outside and play with my friends.

CUT TO:

A full view of the dinner table.

FATHER

(strict)

Do not raise your voice at me or your mother. Do you realize all that we do for you? We make sure you have a roof over your head and food on this table. So many kids pray to have a life like yours...

JAMES

(interrupts angrily)

I get it. I get it.

James gets up from the table and stomps upstairs to his room. He slams the door.

CUT TO:

UPSTAIRS IN JAMES ROOM - NIGHT

James is pacing back and forth. He goes to his open window to look out at the world. He sees something in the distance jumping from house to house. He quickly closes his window. He goes to his bed and hides under the covers. The wind throws his window open. PETER PAN, a 13-year-old boy in an all green outfit runs in.

CUT TO:

A close up of Peter.

PETER

Shadow... stop running from me. We are not playing tag anymore. Where did you go...

Peter starts looking around the room. James peaks up from under his covers. Peter is standing right in front of him. A close up of Peter's face.

PETER

Hi! I'm Peter Pan.

CUT TO:

A close up of James face.

JAMES

(screams)

CUT TO:

A view of the entire bedroom.

PETER

Shhh... You are going to scare my shadow.

JAMES

Get out of my room!

PETER

(looking around for shadow)

You are not a very gracious host. I lost something near and dear to me and you won't even help me find it.

JAMES

How did you get into my room?

PETER

The window. (sees shadow) There you are.

Peter goes to grab his shadow. It runs around the room and Peter chases it.

PETER

Your room is brilliant. There are so many toys. I like this fake sword. (picks up wooden sword) I have a real one though.

CUT TO:

James starts to become interested. He gets out from under his covers.

JAMES

That's wicked. I always wanted a real one.

CUT TO:

Peter starts pretending to use the fake sword. Then a view of the entire bedroom.

PETER

I could get you one. You can come back to Neverland with me. We have so much fun there. There's no chores or homework.

JAMES

Where's Neverland?

CUT TO:

A close up of Peter.

PETER

Second star to the right and straight on til morning.

A close up of James.

JAMES

That's not real.

CUT TO:

A view of the entire bedroom.

PETER

It is if you believe. Neverland is a place where you never have to grow up.

JAMES

I'm not sure.

PETER

I will bring you back whenever you want. You will have so much fun.

JAMES

Fun? Okay, but only for a little.

PETER

Perfect! Now help me catch my shadow.

CUT TO:

Peter and James chase after the shadow. They end up grabbing it.

PETER

Now just a little bit of pixie dust.

CUT TO:

A close up of Peter grabbing the dust. Peter sprinkles some pixie dust on James and they begin to fly.

A close up of James.

JAMES

I'm flying!

CUT TO:

They go right out the window and into the sky.

EXT. NEVERLAND- DAY

Peter and James fly to Neverland. There are shots of the beautiful island as they are flying down to it. There is a shot of the boys dropping down onto the island.

CUT TO:

A close up of James face. He looks excited.

JAMES

I must be dreaming. There is no way this is real...

CUT TO:

A shot of them landing and a bunch of boys coming towards them.

A bunch of boys aged between 6 and 13, in animal costumes come running and screaming with weapons made from sticks.

CUT TO:

A close up of Peters face.

PETER

(yells)

No lost boys! He's one of us.

CUT TO:

A shot of the boys stopping to look at James. A close up of James.

JAMES

Hi, I'm James Hook.

Peter pointing at all the boys as the camera follows.

PETER

This is Ace, Foxy, Cubby, Snee, Nibs, Too Small, Tootles and the Twins.

CUT TO:

ACE, the oldest of the boys' spits in his hand and tries to shake his.

PETER

Well... don't be rude, shake his hand.

CUT TO:

James hesitates but looks at his hand, spits in it and shakes his.

ACE

Let's play!

CUT TO:

All the lost boys run into the woods.

JAMES

Peter, what's going on?

PETER

They are playing tag. And you are it...

CUT TO:

Peter runs away. James follows and plays tag. There's a montage of the boys playing. Every time one gets touched they say, "You're it." One is getting tackled into the water. One is getting thrown in mud, one runs into a tree, and the lost boy taps on him. There is lots of laughter.

THE LUNCH - DAY

James and the lost boys are laughing, sitting on logs, covered in mud.

JAMES

I think this might be one of the best days I have had in a while. Sadly, I need to go home soon.

ACE

Well if you like it here, you should stay.

JAMES

I can't stay. My mom and dad said I have to do the dishes, finish my homework and feed my dog.

ACE

You have a mom. I wish I had a mom.

JAMES

(confused)

You don't have a mom?

CUBBY

None of us do.

JAMES

If you come home with me, maybe we can find your mom.

I am sure they miss you.

CUT TO:

Peter Pan enters. He brings back a bunch of fruits, berries and bread.

PETER

Who's hungry?

CUT TO:

All the lost boys start demolishing the food. Peter grabs James.

PETER

Hey, I think I remember you wanted to use a real sword. Follow me.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE IN AN OPEN FIELD - DAY

James Hook and Peter Pan walk to an open field. Peter displays a few swords for James to pick from.

PETER

Choose your weapon. You can keep it.

CUT TO:

James looks around and picks out the perfect sword.

PETER

That old thing? That couldn't cut through a piece of bread.

JAMES

It's not about the sword, it's about the skill behind it.

PETER

If you say so.

Peter and James stand a few feet apart. They begin fighting.
Their swords clash. They are going back and forth. James defends all the hits.

PETER

You are good, but not good enough.

Peter flies behind James to strike him with an attack. James dodges it and strikes Peter. Peter stops fighting and looks at James.

JAMES

I'm sorry if I hurt you! When I fight, I get in the zone and I forget...

PETER

(interrupts)

That was the best fight I have had in years. You are really good. I'm definitely going to need a rematch though.

CUT TO:

James smiles. They continue to fight. They are equally skilled. Peters wins some and James wins some. They stop fighting and drink some water.

PETER

Where did you learn to fight like that?

JAMES

My father taught me.

PETER

Is your father a pirate or a samurai?

Both boys laugh.

PETER

This is the most fun I've had in years. My lost boys are great and all, but they are terrible fighters. Half of them are too scared to fight me. You should stay and teach them how to fight. You could become an official lost boy.

JAMES

I really would but I have to go back home soon. My parents will be mad because I didn't do the dishes after dinner, I also have so much homework I have to do.

PETER

Hey, if you stay here, there is no chores, no homework, and no worrying.

JAMES

That does sound amazing. Could my family come here?

PETER

Sadly, only certain people who believe can come. (pause) You should stay. The lost boys love you.

JAMES

Well I can't just stay here forever. What about my dog?

PETER

Me and the lost boys can be your family, we can also get you an awesome pet like a raccoon or tiger or...

JAMES

No Peter. I really should go home.

Peter begins to look irritated.

PETER

Just think about it.

JAMES

My mind is made up. Peter, please take me home.

PETER

(irritated)

I'm sorry but I can't let you do that. You are the best fighter I have met in years. You fit in so well. You can't just go home.

JAMES

I can always come visit...

PETER

(yells)

No, I don't want you to go.

CUT TO:

James starts to look panicked.

PETER

You will learn to love it here, James.

CUT TO:

Peter walks away. James realizes that Peter is not going to help him leave. He has to take matters into his own hands.

EXT. NEVERLAND - DAY

James is walking around the island looking for something to use to float on to get home. He starts cutting down trees with his new sword to make a boat. While he's building, he hears a rustle in the trees.

JAMES

Hey! Show yourself.

CUT TO:

Ace and a few lost boys come out of the woods.

JAMES

I am sorry guys. I am not staying. I need to go home.

ACE

We want to come with you.

JAMES

What?

ACE

We don't want to be lost boys anymore. If we have families, we want them to find us. Can we come with you?

JAMES

Of course. Can you guys help me build a ship.

ACE

We know where one is.

EXT. ABANDONED SHIP - DAY

Ace, James and the other lost boys go to the abandoned ship.

JAMES

It might need some repairs, but this is perfect. Great work!

ACE

There is one problem though. There is only one way off this island. Pixie Dust.

JAMES

The stuff that makes you fly?

ACE

We sprinkle some of that on the ship and we can fly wherever. The next problem is that Peter has all the pixie dust.

JAMES

Lead the way.

CUT TO:

INT. PETERS BUNKER- DAY

Ace and James watch Peter Pan leave his bunker. James and Ace sneak around in Peter Pan's bunker, looking through his stuff.

ACE

I know it's around here somewhere.

CUT TO:

Ace looks under Peter's bed. James sees a light coming from the opening of a tree. James looks inside. He sees a tiny fairy girl in the tree.

JAMES

What is that?

ACE

That's Tinkerbell. She's a fairy that sometimes hangs out with us.

CUT TO:

TINKERBELL, a fairy only a few inches in size, wearing green and extremely pretty, starts speaking but all you hear is a bell noise. She looks annoyed.

JAMES

Is she okay?

ACE

Do you think Peter trapped her in here? Maybe we should take her with us?

CUT TO:

Tinkerbell starts stomping around. As she stomps, pixie dust flies off her.

JAMES

Wait, I think she makes the pixie dust.

ACE

Perfect, let's take her with us.

CUT TO:

Ace grabs Tinkerbell and they run out of the bunker. While they are running away, Peter Pan sees them running from his bunker.

EXT. at the abandoned ship- Late Day

All the lost boys are fixing the ship. James and Ace run over to the ship.

JAMES

We got the dust. Everybody get on the ship!

CUT TO:

The lost boys and James run on to the ship. James is holding Tinkerbell in his hands.

JAMES

Tinkerbell, I need you to sprinkle fairy dust on the ship.

CUT TO:

Tinkerbell is red with anger. She starts yelling but it's all in bell noises.

JAMES

Tinkerbell, we don't have time for this. We need to get out of here before Peter comes back.

CUT TO:

Ace walks over to James.

ACE

I don't think she wants to leave.

CUT TO:

Peter Pan comes flying from the woods with the other lost boys.

PETER

There is the thief. Get him, boys.

CUT TO:

All the lost boys start fighting. James releases Tinkerbell. Peter flies over to James.

PETER

You know that stealing is a crime, James.

Peter pulls out his sword. James and Peter begin to fight. As they fight, they have a conversation.

JAMES

Just let me go home, Peter.

PETER

No.

CUT TO:

They continue fighting. Peter overpowers James.

PETER

First, you steal my lost boys. Then, you take Tinkerbell. That makes you a thief.

Peter hits the sword out of James hand. The sword goes flying to the other side of the ship.

PETER

You don't take what isn't yours.

CUT TO:

Peter grabs James left hand and takes his sword and cuts it off. His hand flies into the ocean. James screams and falls to the floor. He grabs his nub and starts to cry. Peter gets up and starts to fly away. James looks up at him with tears in his eyes.

JAMES

Why won't you let me go home?

Peter looks at James and laughs.

PETER

Why would you want to leave?

CUT TO:

James gets up.

JAMES

I will never stop trying to go home.

PETER

Then my fun will never end.

CUT TO:

Peter flies away and whistles. The lost boys follow and run into the woods. James continues to cry and hold his nub. The lost boys gather around him trying to help.

FADE OUT