

## **SMEE & ASTER**

SMEE: Captain Scott's cabin, Your Lordship. Do go in.

ASTER: Awfully cramped for a captain's quarters.

SMEE: No frills on a frigate, sir.

ASTER: Where's the Captain, Lieutenant?

SMEE: I'm no lieutenant. I told a lie.

ASTER: Unthinkable - British never lie.

SMEE: Well, pirates do. I'll take the key to that treasure trunk o' yours.

ASTER: You'll have to kill me first.

SMEE: We were going to kill you second, but I'm flexible.

ASTER: What are you playing at?

SMEE: "Pirates," sir. The Wasp is now a pirate ship. Yer British crew's in chains below!

ASTER: There've been no pirates in these parts for a hundred years!

SMEE: We've been keeping a very low profile.

ASTER: And you're the Captain, I suppose?

SMEE: I, sir?

ASTER: Aye, sir. You, sir.

SMEE: No, sir. Not Smee, sir.

ASTER: Smee, sir?

SMEE: That's me, sir. But no Captain I, sir.

ASTER: You lie, sir.

SMEE: Oh no, sir. The devil himself's in charge hereabouts.

ASTER: The devil, you say.

SMEE: The Prince of Darkness. Our Satanic Supervisor. Foul and Nasty with the Cloven Hoof.

ASTER: And how would one identify him in a crowd?

SMEE: By his legendary cookie-duster, that's how!

ASTER: Whiskers?

SMEE: By his celebrated mouth-brow, that's how!

ASTER: Well, does he have a name?

SMEE: The pirate captain they call ... **BLACK STACHE!**

-----