

PETER PAN THE MUSICAL

Cast -

Alayna Radosti - Stage Manager
Brady Bishop - Tech
Gigi Sostre - Tech
Raylan Padgett Ferguson - Tech
Lucas Serna - Tech

Family

Wendy -

Bethany McGowen - Intro Song, Scene 2, Scene 10B
Alex Nelson- Scene 1, Scene 4, Scene 8
Carley Radosti - Scene 5, Scene 10A, Scene 11

John - Emma McGahee

Michael - Kenelm Quillen

Mrs. Darling - Sophia Cranor

Lost Boys

Peter Pan -

Wyatt Quillen- Intro, Scene 3, Scene 10 (Shadow- Scene 1)
Beareth Thao - Scene 2, Scene 4, Scene 9
Ava Slay - Scene 1, Scene 7, Scene 11

Tootles - Yojo Sostre

Tinker Bell -

Bella Ogg - Scene 1, Scene 5, Scene 7, Scene 9, Scene 11
Sarah Hobbs - Intro, Scene 2, Scene 4, Scene 8, Scene 10

Slightly - Marleen Martinez-Huertas

Nibs - Lizzie Mejias

Curly - Judah Bristol

Twin 1 - Josephine Kail

Twin 2 - Leyton Bishop

Acorn - Bjorn Ogg 3rd

Pirates

Hook -

Mahala Taylor - Scene 2, Scene 5, Scene 8
Elin Waters - Intro Song, Scene 3, Scene 10

Jukes - Violet Shivas

Starkey - Lily Quillen

Smee - Isabella Nelson

Cecco - Joyceana Shehee

Noodler - Riley Jones

Cookson - Faith Pearse

Chalky Bill - Ryder Waters

Islanders

Limping Bear - Natalya Kail

Tiger Lily - Bianca Ellis

Hidden Dragon - Evelyn Stacy

Raging Ax - Vivian Phillips

Red Fox - Olivia Wall

River Island - Viany Sanchez

Eagle Brave - Sarah Sanchez

Great Big Little Panther - Audrey Albers

Soaring Hawk - Sasha Yarmuratiy

Crouching Tiger - Ana Mihaly

PROLOGUE

BETHANY, ELIN, YOJO

NOBODY WANTS TO GROW OLD (#1/11)

Nobody wants to grow old,
And nobody wants to be a grown up.
Nobody wants to be told,
That they'll really ever have to go to work.

But time is passing you by,
In the twinkling of an eye,
Before you know it, you've blown it,
You've realized then that you're a grown up,
Yes you are,
That you're a grown up,
Yes you are,
You've gained responsibility,
But have you packed away your,
Packed away your dream?

Grown Up

Grown Up

Ahhhh, Ahhhh
Ahhhh
Ahhhh, Ahhhh

One day you'll wish you were young,
And one day you'll wish that you were younger.
One day you'll miss all the fun,
And one day you'll really have to go to work.

But time is passing you by,
Got to grab your dream and fly,
Before you know it, you've blown it,
You've realized then that you're a grown up,
Yes you are,
That you're a grown up,
Yes you are,
You've gained responsibility,
But have you packed away your,
Packed away your dream?

Grown Up

Grown Up

Ahhhh, Ahhhh
Ahhhh
Ahhhh, Ahhhh

You're a grown up
You're a grown up
You're a grown up

Grown up

Grown up

You're a grown up
You're a grown up

Grown up

Peter and Tink - Wyatt & Sarah

Peter Tink, come on, we'll miss the beginning.

Tink Better than missing the end. The end is always better than the beginning.

Peter But I won't understand the end if I don't hear the beginning.

Tink I will. I'm a clever fairy.

Peter You're a stubborn fairy who will have to catch me if you don't want to fly by yourself.

Peter exits quickly.

Tink Peter! Oh bother and broomsticks, he's always on the move. What's wrong with the stories in Neverland? I could tell him hundreds if he would only sit still and listen!

Tink exits after Peter.

Incidental Music: 'Nobody Wants To Grow Old' (#12)

SCENE ONE

The nursery – including a big bed. To one side (or at the rear of the stage) is a large window – open, but curtained – with space behind to serve as a ‘balcony’.

Wendy, John and Michael sit on the bed. Mrs Darling – in evening gown – sits with them, reading aloud. Peter is on the balcony, listening intently. Tink is also on the balcony, but listening less-intently.

Mrs Darling “From the Land of Oz,” said Dorothy gravely. “And here is Toto, too. And oh, Aunt Em! I’m so glad to be home again!” *She closes the book.*

Wendy What a perfect story, what an adventure. I wonder if anyone ever found the ruby shoes?

Michael Imagine being able to go wherever you liked just by clicking your heels together. I wouldn’t need to walk to school ever again.

John I could go to the Moon. Or maybe even to Italy.

Mrs Darling To sleep is where you’re going, all of you. Come on, into bed.

She rises and moves to the window. Peter and Tink duck down out of sight as Mrs Darling peers out. Seeing nothing untoward, she closes the window and is about to re-draw the curtains when she observes something caught on the window ledge. It is Peter’s shadow.

Wendy What is it, mother?

Mrs Darling I ... I’m not sure. It rather looks like somebody’s shadow.

She lifts a fabric shadow shaped liked Peter off the ledge and carries it into the room. Wendy, John and Michael gather around her, excited.

John It’s got very messy hair, hasn’t it!

Wendy It must be a boy’s. The poor thing, going around without his shadow.

Michael Perhaps it’s mine. I haven’t seen mine in ages.

Peter *(unheard by the others)* It is not yours.

John Don’t be silly, Michael, yours would have much more knobbly knees.

Mrs Darling Well whoever it belongs to, it can stay here for the time being *(she throws it gently under the bed)*. We’re late for dinner and Mr Darling is already chomping at the bit. It will just have to wait until the morning.

Wendy But mother, what if its owner needs it now?

Mrs Darling Then he’ll just have to borrow someone else’s. Now into bed please and lights out.

The children climb back onto the big bed and get in. Mrs Darling goes to each one and kisses them goodnight.

Mrs Darling Goodnight my treasures. May your minds be tidied whilst you sleep, and your prettier thoughts ready to put on in the morning.

She exits gently. The lights gradually dim.

During this time, Peter has lain down on the balcony, pretending perhaps that he is one of the children drifting off to sleep. Suddenly he jumps up.

Peter Sleep! How am I supposed to sleep without my shadow? Why it's impossible! Come on Tink, there's only one thing for it.

Peter lifts the window quietly, then climbs carefully into the nursery, Tink following. They look here, there and everywhere for Peter's shadow. Eventually Tink discovers it beneath the bed and holds it up.

Peter Is that it Tink? Oh well done, what a clever little fairy.

Tink How do you know this one is yours? (*pointing*) It could be his, or his, or hers.

Peter Of course it's not theirs; theirs will be folded away neatly in a drawer, not balled up under the bed. Now hand it over, there's a good fairy.

Tink passes the shadow. Peter tries to stick it to himself, but it keeps falling. He cries.

After a few moments, Wendy wakes and sits up in the bed.

Wendy Boy, what are you doing in our bedroom?

Peter Oh ... um ... I'm trying to stick on my shadow.

Wendy And why are you crying?

Peter I'm only pretending to cry. I never really cry, I'm Peter Pan.

Wendy Peter Pan? How short! I am Wendy Moira Angela Darling, and this is John, and this is Michael (*both of whom are still asleep*). They're my brothers.

Peter I don't have any brothers: I have the Lost Boys in Neverland.

Wendy You've lost them? Oh no wonder you were crying.

Peter I wasn't crying about them; I was crying because I can't get my shadow to stick on. Though I wasn't crying really.

Wendy How awful. Here, I shall sew it on for you.

She rises from the bed and fetches needle and thread – and a thimble – from nearby, and pretends to sew on Peter's shadow.

Wendy Perhaps your mother should be doing this for you?

Peter I don't have a mother. I've got a Tink instead.

Wendy I'm not sure I've heard of those. Is that a nickname for your grandma?

Tink steps out of the shadows upstage, showing herself for the first time.

Tink I am not a grandma! I am a Tink! No, I **am** Tink.

Peter Tink's a fairy.

Michael sits up in bed, having only recently woken up.

Michael A fairy!

Wendy Michael, you're awake! Look, this is Peter Pan, he's from Neverland, and this is Tink, a real life fairy, though we've only just been introduced.

Tink I'm actually called Tinker Bell, but my friends call me Tink. You (*looking at Wendy*) may call me Tinker Bell.

Wendy Oh, well that's a bit rude. But I suppose we have only just met. Perhaps we'll be friends in time. Here, Peter, I have mended your shadow.

It is perhaps easiest to join it with Velcro to Peter's body, or pin it in a few places.

Peter (*jumping up*) Oh thank you Wendy, thank you.

Wendy You are welcome. But now you may give me a kiss.

She leans in to him a little.

Peter Um ... of course. (*pause*) What's a kiss?

Wendy (*tutting*) Oh Peter, surely you know what a kiss is?

Peter (*holding out his hand*) I shall know when you give it to me.

Wendy looks cross for a moment, then smiles and passes him the thimble.

Peter (*looking at it*) It is very nice, I like kisses.

Wendy Now may I have one?

Peter Of course, here you are.

He drops an acorn button into her hand.

Wendy Ooh, an acorn button kiss. Thank you Peter, I shall wear it around my neck.

She threads it onto a chain and hangs it around her neck as John awakes and sits up in bed.

John Who are you? Wendy, who is this boy with messy hair?

Peter It's not messy!

Wendy John, this is Peter Pan. It was his shadow.

Michael Is he an elf?

Peter Of course I'm not an elf. Can elves stay young for ever and ever? Of course they can't. Can elves battle pirates? Of course they can't.

Michael I love pirates.

Peter Not these pirates you wouldn't. They'd tear you limb from limb, then make you walk the plank.

John Without any limbs? That can't be easy.

Wendy You're making all this up, Peter. You're filling our heads with make-believe.

Michael I don't care. I want to go to Neverland with Peter and Tink.

John Oh so do I, that's a brilliant idea.

Wendy No, John.

Peter Why not Wendy, why not? You can come too. You could even be our mother.

Tink She could not!

Wendy Really, Peter? I could be mother to all the Lost Boys?

Peter Of course. You could sew for us, and tell us stories, and tuck us in at night.

Wendy Ooh, I would love to do that, just how mother does to us.

Peter Then it's settled. Come on, we'll go this very second.

He moves with purpose towards the window. Michael and John follow, but Wendy remains.

Wendy Peter, I think you're forgetting something.

Peter Really? What?

Wendy We can't fly. None of us can fly.

Peter I can fly! And if I can fly, you can all fly.

Michael But how?

HIGHER AND HIGHER (#2/14)

Peter

Reach for the sky when you're learning to fly,
Or you'll never soar, you will never soar.
Conquer your fear, let it all disappear,
Just look straight ahead, just look straight ahead.

All

It's the stars we're chasing,
As the Moon goes racing by,
Just believe and you will fly.

Ahhhh

Higher and higher we'll go,
On through the wind and the snow,
Over the rooftops and buildings we'll go.

Just take my hand and we'll lift from this land,
Let us fly away, let us fly away.
Adventures await, there's no reason to wait,
We will soon be there, we will soon be there.

It's the stars we're chasing,
As the Moon goes racing by,
Just believe and you will fly.

Ahhhh

Higher and higher we'll go,
On through the wind and the snow,
Over the rooftops and buildings we'll go.
Higher and higher we'll go,
Higher and higher we'll go,
Higher and higher and higher we'll go.

Higher and higher we'll go,
Higher and higher we'll go,
Higher and higher and higher we'll go.

Peter

Reach for the sky when you're learning to fly,
Or you'll never soar, you will never soar.
Just take my hand and we'll lift from this land,
Let us fly away, let us fly away.

They exit through the window, or freeze in flight position as the lights go down.

Incidental Music: 'Higher & Higher' (#15)

SCENE TWO

The Lost Boys enter in single file, keeping an eye out for enemy forces, and move across the stage. Tootles lags behind a little.

Slightly Hurry up, Tootles, what's the matter with you?

Tootles Well if you must know, I've actually got a spot of wind.

Twin One Me too.

Twin Two So have I.

Slightly Well that's one way to keep the crocodile at bay. Come on, let's get home.

Tootles Sure, or to the nearest bathroom.

The Lost Boys leave the stage in single file, replaced from the other side by the Pirates.

Hook Hurry up, you morris-dancing milk maids. We've got some Lost Boys to find and a crocodile to lose.

Noodler I'm getting thirsty, Captain.

Cookson I'm getting hungry.

Chalky Bill I'm getting weary.

Cookson *(crossing his legs)* We're getting desperate.

Hook *(wheeling on them)* And I'm getting sick and tired of your moaning. All of you. The next person who moans will be dancing with Jack Ketch. Understand?

The pirates all nod quickly, perhaps uttering an apology or two to the captain. They leave the stage in single file and are replaced by the Islanders, led by Tiger Lily.

Half-way across the stage, Tiger Lily stops and drops to the ground in attack position. The other Islanders do the same.

Tiger Lily What's that smell?

Hid'n Dragon Er, it me. Sorry.

Tiger Lily *(Smells her)* No. I don't think so.

Hid'n Dragon *(Checks armpits).* Are you sure?

Red Fox If you smell, we all smell.

Hid'n Dragon I think I smell it too.

Red Fox Wait! It's pirate smell. Come on!

Hid'n Dragon Stay low everyone!

They crawl, commando style, across the stage and exit.

The crocodile enters, ticking away due to the clock in his stomach. He snaps his jaws towards the audience, perhaps even moves towards them threateningly, then moves off after the Islanders.

Music starts. The Lost Boys, Pirates and Islanders return to the stage and position themselves in their groups for the song.

HERE IN NEVERLAND (#3/16)

Lost Boys

Lost Boys, Lost Boys, here in Neverland.

Motley crew, a motley crew,

But such a gallant band.

Living every day together,

Through the fruits of our endeavor,

With no parents whatsoever,

Here in Neverland,

Here in Neverland,

Here in Neverland.

In Neverland

In Neverland

Pirates

Fearsome pirates, looking for our prey.

Ruthless, toothless, that's the pirate way.

Thieves and villains to a man,

All intent on catching Pan,

Tiger Lily and her clan,

Here in Neverland,

Here in Neverland,

Here in Neverland.

In Neverland

In Neverland

Islanders

Stealthy, silent, always on their tail.

On the war path, on the war path,

Following their trail.

Warriors with seven wives,

Tomahawks and gleaming knives,

Mighty braves who live their lives,

Here in Neverland.

All

**Here in Neverland
Here in Neverland
Here in Neverland
Here in Neverland**

**In Neverland
In Neverland
In Neverland
In Neverland**

As the song comes to an end, the crocodile enters. Everyone screams and the Pirates, Islanders and Nibs except hastily. The remaining Lost Boys quickly evade the crocodile, climbing on bits of set and the like.

The crocodile moves slowly off. Nibs returns, breathless.

Nibs Lost Boys, listen. Tinker Bell is almost home!

Acorn And there is a great white bird with her!

Slightly What kind of bird?

Nibs I don't know. But it looks so weary, and as it flies it moans "Poor Wendy".

Slightly Oh yes, a Wendy Bird!

Acorn I've heard of one of those.

Nibs Peter wants us to shoot the Wendy.

Tootles Really! How do you know?

Nibs Because Tink shouted out "Peter wants you to shoot the Wendy".

Twin One Then we'd better do it, and fast. Shoot it Tootles.

Wendy *(off stage)* Oh poor Wendy ... poor Wendy.

Acorn Quick Tootles!

Twin Two You're the only one with a bow and arrow.

Tootles takes aim with his bow and arrow and fires a shot off stage. We hear Wendy moan painfully.

Acorn Great shot!

Slightly Come on, let's go get it.

Slightly and the Twins exit.

Tootles Oh my goodness, that's the first time I've ever hit anything. *(pause)* I hope it's alright.

Nibs Of course it's not alright!

Twin 1 You just shot it!

BLACK OUT - *Slightly and the Twins re-enter - Wendy lies on the stage, they step back and look at her. She has an arrow sticking up, most likely held in place between her arm and body.*

Slightly *(sadly)* This is no bird. I think it must be a lady.

Tootles A lady?

Nibs And we have killed her?

Twin 1 Oh no!!

They all whip off their caps respectfully (if wearing). Suddenly Peter's distinctive crow/caw is heard offstage.

All Peter!

Slightly Quick, hide the Wendy.

They gather around Wendy, except Tootles who stays separated. Peter enters, followed by John – still in his top hat – and a sleepy-looking Michael. The Lost Boys salute him as they always do upon his return.

Peter Greetings, Lost Boys, I am back, and I have brought at last a mother for you all.
(silence)
(annoyed) Why do you not cheer?
(pause)
What is that you are hiding?

The Lost Boys shuffle round, trying to hide Wendy even better. But Tootles steps forwards.

Tootles Move apart please everyone.

The Lost Boys move aside to reveal Wendy on the ground. John and Michael run to her.

John Wendy, wake up.

Peter stares for a moment without speaking.

Peter (intensely) Whose arrow is that?

Tootles It is mine, Peter.

He drops to his knees. Peter moves to Wendy, removes the arrow and raises it as if to strike Tootles.

Twin One (alarmed) No!

Tootles Strike, Peter, strike true, for I deserve nothing less.

Peter raises his arm once more as if to strike, but cannot.

Peter I cannot strike. Something's stopping me.

Nibs (excited) It is she, the Wendy lady.

Twin One Look, she has raised her arm.

Nibs bends down to Wendy, who is mumbling something. He looks up.

Nibs I think she said "Poor Tootles".

Slightly The Wendy lady lives!

Peter kneels beside Wendy. He sees his button on the chain around her neck and holds it aloft.

Peter It is the acorn-button kiss I give her. It has saved her life.

Slightly I remember kisses, let me see it. Aye, that's a kiss.

Peter But why did you shoot her in the first place?

Nibs Um ... well ... it was Tink, Peter. She told us to.

Up until now, Tink has been relatively still, keeping a low profile. Peter now looks towards her.

Peter Tinker Bell! Why you rotten fairy. I am your friend no more. Be gone from me forever.

Tink (*disbelief*) Forever? But that's an awfully long time.

Peter Fine. Well, not for ever, but for the rest of the day at least.

He turns back to Wendy.

Peter Come, Lost Boys. We must carry Wendy to the clearing and make a house around her; that will make her more comfortable.

The Lost Boys rush to be part of the carrying group, jostling for position. They exit clumsily. Tink remains, alone.

Tink Oh bother and bedbugs, now look what she went and made me do. I like her less than I like a maggot in a nice ripe cherry, which is not very much at all. Well she won't have Peter, he's mine, and so are the Lost Boys. If she wants anyone, she can have the pirates.

Incidental Music: 'Monstrous Little Boy' (#17)

SCENE THREE

The pirates are carrying out their pirate duties on the deck of the ship, scrubbing, brushing, polishing etc. Starkey is stood on duty, looking out to sea. He stops for a moment, looks around secretively, takes a swig from a nearby bottle, then hides it again.

Jukes spots him and comes over.

Jukes Well, well, well my old scallywag, I've got you by the cannon balls now. Hand it over, or I'll be straight to the captain.

Starkey *(passing the bottle)* Some friend you are, Jukes; you'll be three sheets to the wind, the way you drink.

Jukes I'm looking out for you. Do you know what would happen if the Captain caught you drinking on duty?

Starkey A few more doubloons each month?

Jukes You'd get a night in the brig, or worse.

Starkey Two nights in the brig?

Jukes Shhhh, look busy, the Captain's coming.

All the pirates immediately double their work efforts as Captain Hook – along with Smee – enters in similar garb to King Charles II. He is not in one of his better moods.

Smee You see, Captain, all hard at work, no need for anyone to die today.

The pirates are now flat out, including PETER who has now joined them disguised as a pirate. The tension is obvious to all!

Hook Listen up, you barnacle-bottomed blaggards, if anyone thinks today is the day for dozing ... well, that's what Skylights thought last week! And now where is he? He is swimming with the fishes. Now, get to work you jellyfish, or you'll feel my hook around your neck, and maybe even through it. You hear me, get to work.

The pirates all work with renewed gusto, sweeping, washing, carrying, hoisting. Hook turns back to Smee.

Hook Oh Smee, I am depressed. Cheer me up, there's a good man.

Smee Why are you depressed, Captain?

Hook Well if I knew that I probably wouldn't be, Smee, that's what's even more depressing.

Smee I see. Is it, perhaps, because of Peter Pan?

(pause – then at pace)

The fact that he cut off your hand and fed it to the crocodile which enjoyed it so much that it has followed you ever since hoping for dessert but luckily the crocodile also swallowed a clock, the very sound of which is both terrifying to you, and yet invaluable, up until the time when the clock runs down, and then he'll get you.

Hook Yes, thank you Smee, nicely summarized. But I said 'cheer me up' not knock me down.

(pause) You're right, of course. It is that boy who's depressing me. That ... Pan.

Peter, who has been in disguise as a pirate throughout the scene, has moved towards them.

Peter He's such a clever boy, isn't he, Captain!

Hook In his own way, yes.

Peter And brave. Such a brave, fearless chap.

Hook He must be, to take on ME.

Peter You're as tough as they come, Captain.

Hook I am indeed. Very tough.

Peter Whilst also being a big buffoon.

Hook There's no bigger buffoon on these here seas. I, Captain James T ...

(pause) Hang on! Bad form, pirate! I'll have you strung up like a chicken and fed to my wombat for that.

Peter *(throwing off his disguise)* You'll have to catch me first, Hook.

Hook Pan!

Smee Pan!

Pirates Pan!

Starkey *(dopily)* Does somebody need a pan?

Hook Get him! Get him, you worm-riddled swabs.

The pirates dive for Peter, but he is far too elusive, jumping here and there and everywhere, laughing all the time.

Hook Get him!

Smee Grab him!

Hook Stick him head first in the cannon!

Smee Double rum for the man who catches him.

It makes no difference; Peter is far too quick for them. Eventually, in as mocking a manner as possible, Peter finally takes his leave. Hook is furious and shouts after Peter.

Hook You'll pay for that, Peter Pan. Bad form, very bad form.

MONSTROUS LITTLE BOY (#4/18)

Ooooh Ooooh Ooooh
Aaaah Aaaah Aaaah

Hook	
Peter Pan, Peter Pan,	Pirates
Gets to me like no-one can.	No-one can

Hook	
In my veins, up my nose,	Pirates
A little boy who never grows.	Never grows

All
He's a monstrous little boy, who this hook will destroy.
Gonna feed him to that croc, and hope he eats the lot.

Hook	
Everywhere, anywhere,	Pirates
Always seems he's in my hair.	In his hair

Hook	
Annoying little silly twit,	Pirates
Cannot get away with it.	It's not fair

All
He's a monstrous little boy, who this hook will destroy.
Gonna feed him to that croc, and hope he eats the lot.

Hook	
Peter Pan is hard to catch,	Pirates
Now he knows he's met his match.	Met his match

Hook	
I'll swat him like a little fly,	Pirates
Watch as he begins to cry.	Yes he'll cry

All

He's a monstrous little boy, who this hook will destroy.
Gonna feed him to that croc, and hope he eats the lot.
He's a monstrous little boy, who this hook will destroy.
Gonna feed him to that croc, and hope he eats the lot.

Incidental Music: 'Nobody Wants To Grow Old' (#19)

SCENE FOUR

Lights up on the home of the Lost Boys, an underground cavern - Wendy stands by a large cooking pot. The Lost Boys are sat eating imaginary food, possibly from imaginary bowls.

Peter enters with gusto.

Peter Lost Boys, I have returned safely from my mission to learn more about Captain Hook. Allow me to tell you the two things I have learned.

Slightly Is one of them that he enjoys playing the piano in his underwear?

Curly Or that he prefers the white part of an egg on a Tuesday?

Tootles Or that his middle name is 'coat'?

Long pause whilst the audience work out why this is a joke! (Cricket sounds)

Peter No. I have, in fact, learned ... *(distracted by Wendy passing him a bowl)* ooh, fried onions. Thanks, Wendy, taunting Hook is hungry work.

Wendy You must be careful. I've heard horrible things about Hook. They say his blood is as thick as treacle and almost the same color. And that his hook can slice a pig into a ham sandwich before you've had time to butter the bread.

Tootles *(joining the conversation)* I'm a master at buttering bread. And I always know which side my bread is buttered.

Slightly So does everyone, Tootles.

Tootles Unless somebody else buttered it for them. Or if the butter was so thin as to barely be noticeable.

John Mother was always telling father to remember which side his bread was buttered. I never really understood why it mattered.

Wendy It's so that your hands don't get greasy, John. Knowing you, you'd end up wiping them on a newly laundered shirt.

Tink Well not everyone's as perfect as you, Wendy.

Peter Tink! Rudeness! And what are you even doing here? I thought I told you to be gone for ever!

Tink You said "for the rest of the day", and it's been a whole night and day more than that already.

Peter Fine, you can stay, but only if you stop being rude to Wendy.

Wendy Don't worry, Peter, she's only saying it because she's an abandoned little creature. It's time I got back to my Wendy house anyway.

John Shall I walk you home, Wendy?

Wendy It's alright, it's not far, I'll see you in the morning. (*calling out to all the Lost Boys*) Goodnight, Lost Boys. May your minds be tidied whilst you sleep, and your prettier thoughts ready to put on in the morning.

Lost Boys Goodnight, Mother.

Peter Goodnight, Wendy.

Wendy Goodnight. Don't get up to any mischief.

Wendy exits. The Lost Boys go back to their eating/playing.

Peter (*to himself*) Don't get up to any mischief! What am I meant to do instead, sleep? Sleeping's for grown-ups.

Peter exits in the opposite direction. Tink comes forward.

Tink "An abandoned little creature". How dare she call me that! And what in Neverland does it even mean? Well I won't be abandoned, whatever it is. She may be a big, ugly girl, but I can pack quite a punch in my own way. If she wants a fight, then she's got one.

Tink exits purposefully in the same direction as Wendy. Lights down.

Incidental Music: 'Tick-Tock Crocodile' (#20)

SCENE FIVE

It is dark, clearly evening. We see Wendy's house, or part of Wendy's house, or a sign to 'The Wendy House' – whichever is the preferred option.

Tink enters and walks towards the house, but stops. She has heard something. She hides upstage.

A few moments later, Cecco, Jukes and Starkey enter secretly.

Cecco Right, this is the place.

Starkey You're probably right.

Cecco Probably! There's no probably about it.

Jukes Right, let's go in and get her then.

Cecco Stop! You can't just walk in and get her. What if all the Lost Boys are in there?

Jukes They'd have to be very small.

Cecco Sshhhh. I thought I heard something. Quick, hide.

They hide, and just in the nick of time, for Tiger Lily now enters. She looks around cautiously, then knocks at Wendy's door. Wendy calls from within.

Wendy Who is it?

Tiger Lily My name is Tiger Lily. I come in peace.

Tiger Lily removes her bow and arrows and places them on the ground in front of the house. She then backs away a bit. Wendy steps out of the house (or on to the stage).

Wendy Gosh, I do love your dress. Is it leather?

Tiger Lily No, it's tiger.

Wendy Oh, I'm not sure they have that in the shop in London, but then I have been away for a while.

Tiger Lily I wish to talk with Peter Pan. He is in danger.

Wendy In danger! What sort of danger? Not serious danger I hope.

Tiger Lily Yes, Captain Hook has set a trap. I heard him. He said he will kidnap you.

Wendy Kidnap! But that's the worst kind of nap there is, far worse than a cat nap. Why would Hook want to kidnap me?

Tiger Lily To capture Peter. Peter is Hook's enemy.

Wendy Oh my goodness, then I must be on the lookout for it, I must be on guard the whole time, I must be ...

Cecco, Jukes and Starkey have crept up on them unnoticed and now make their presence felt by leaping in front with raised swords.

Cecco You must be deaf! And blind! Hands in the air, you two. You're coming with us!

Wendy Oh my goodness, who are you?

Tiger Lily They are prats.

Wendy Prats?

Tiger Lily Yes, prats. On the prat ship. Hook's prats.

Jukes Call us what you like, missy, but you're the ones with your arms in the air and a reduced life expectancy. Now move it, there's a hook with your name on it.

Wendy My name is Wendy Moira Angela Darling; it will have to be a pretty big hook to have that on.

Starkey No, we'll just have to make the letters a bit smaller.

Cecco Oh don't be such a dunderhead, Starkey. Come on, get them marching. We'll be the toast of the galley tonight, two fishes for the price of one.

He leads off, Jukes and Starkey follow, then scurry back when they remember that they have some prisoners to take with them. They exit. Tink emerges.

Tink Feathers and fireflies, I must tell Peter. I must tell him they have been kidnapped. I must ... I ... I ... Hmmm.

Of course, I wasn't really even meant to be here. In fact, I wasn't here. I didn't see anything. I was sleeping. No, I was sweeping. I was sweeping up my kitchen. I was spring cleaning, cleaning the pots and pans. I was tinkering, that's what I was doing.

Wendy can sort out her own mess. I've got enough of my own to sort.

(pause) Though it could be fun to watch I suppose.

Tink exits.

She is quickly replaced by Hook and the pirates, along with a handful of props which suggest they are on their ship. Hook is restless.

Hook Where have those slovenly dogs got to? I'm going to give them to the count of ten, and if they're not back then I'll hang them by the gibbet.

One.

Smee Now let's not be hasty, Captain.

Hook Two.

Smee If we lose many more men we'll have to empty our own pee buckets.

Hook Three.

Chalky Bill I can see them coming, Captain. They're in the boat and getting ever closer.

Hook (*quickly*) Four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten. Oh what rotten luck.

Smee Isn't that bad form, Captain?

Hook Bad form? Oh you're probably right, Smee. They may live ... for the time being.

*Suddenly we hear a **ticking clock** – perhaps a wood block offstage. Everyone freezes.*

Hook is paralyzed with fear before eventually putting his fear into words.

Hook The croc! It's coming for me! It wants more, Smee. It wants the other hand, the legs, the manly chest, the beautiful face. It wants it all. Save me, Smee, hide me, tell him I'm otherwise engaged today.

Noodler & Cookson peer over the 'edge' of the boat.

Noodler It would appear, Captain, that the crocodile has other fish to fry.

Hook Really? What's it up to?

Cookson It's up to Cecco's elbow, that's what it's up to!

Hook Oh thank goodness. What a selfless fellow is that Cecco.

(calling off) Double rations for you, Cecco. Triple if you don't make it alive.

Music starts. During the song the crocodile should definitely make an appearance, perhaps even in the audience.

TICK-TOCK CROCODILE (#5/21)

Pirates/Ensemble

Tick-tock tick-tock crocodile,
Tick-tock tick-tock crocodile.
Always waiting with a smile,
Always creeping, lurking, searching.

Pirates/Ensemble

We know he'll get you in the end.

Hook

I hope that he won't.

Pirates/Ensemble

It's just too late to make amends.

Hook

I fear that it is.

Pirates/Ensemble

You've had a hand in it for sure,
He's tasted you, now he wants more.
He wants your ears and then your nose,
He wants your ankles and your toes.

Group One

Tick-tock tick-tock crocodile,
Tick-tock tick-tock crocodile.
Somewhere sneaking all the while,
Always hiding, grinning, sliding.

Group Two

Tick-tock tick-tock
Tick-tock tick-tock
Somewhere sneaking
Always hiding

Pirates/Ensemble

We know he'll get you in the end.

Hook

I hope that he won't.

Pirates/Ensemble

It's just too late to make amends.

Hook

I fear that it is.

Pirates/Ensemble

You've had a hand in it for sure,
He's tasted you, now he wants more.
He wants your ears and then your nose,
He wants your ankles and your toes.
He's got a beady eye on you,
And there is nothing you can do.
He's got a beady eye on you,
And there is nothing you can do.

Group One

Tick-tock tick-tock crocodile
Tick-tock tick-tock crocodile
Tick-tock tick-tock crocodile
Tick-tock tick-tock crocodile

Group Two

Tick-tock tick-tock
Tick-tock tick-tock
Tick-tock tick-tock
Tick-tock tick-tock

Incidental Music: 'Tick-Tock Crocodile' (#22)

INTERMISSION

SCENE SIX

The Islanders in their camp. Night time.

LOVELY EARTH (#6/23)

Lovely Earth,
Lord grant me this day.
Lovely Earth,
With the sun that lights our way.
Lovely Earth,
Bring the winds and rain.
Lovely Earth,
As the Lord did ordain.

Lovely Earth

Lovely Earth

Lovely Earth

Lovely Earth

Wind and Earth, Fire and Beauty
Water, and the Earth
U-no-le, e-lo-hi, a-tsi-la, nu-da
Ama, ama, e-lo-hi

Lovely Earth,
Bring life to our land.
Lovely Earth,
Guide us with your hand.
Lovely Earth,
Everything we do,
Lovely Earth,
Is at one with you.

Lovely Earth

Lovely Earth

Lovely Earth

Lovely Earth

Wind and Earth, Fire and Beauty
Water, and the Earth
U-no-le, e-lo-hi, a-tsi-la, nu-da
Ama, ama, e-lo-hi

U-no-le, e-lo-hi, a-tsi-la, nu-da
Ama, ama, e-lo-hi
U-no-le, e-lo-hi, a-tsi-la, nu-da
Ama, ama, e-lo-hi.

As the song comes to an end, they sit in a semi-circle (perhaps around a fire) for the roll call. It is dark, but edging towards dawn.

Limping Bear Eagle Brave?

Eagle Brave Here.

Limping Bear Soaring Hawk?

Soaring Hawk Here.

Limping Bear Great Big Little Panther?

GBL Panther Here.

Limping Bear Crouching Tiger?

Crouching Tiger Here.

Limping Bear Hidden Dragon?

Hidden Dragon Here.

Limping Bear River Island?

River Island Here.

Limping Bear Raging Axe?

Raging Axe enters with a bloody axe and the carcass of an animal slung over his shoulder.

Raging Axe Here.

Limping Bear Red Fox?

Red Fox Here.

Limping Bear We are all safe. We are all home, Tiger Lily.

There is no reply from Tiger Lily. Everyone looks around for her, squinting into the darkness.

Red Fox Tiger Lily?

Eagle Brave She isn't here.

Hidden Dragon Where is Tiger Lily?

Soaring Hawk Tiger Lily has not returned.

Red Fox Tiger Lily is in danger.

Raging Axe (*standing*) We must find her.

Limping Bear Wait. We ... wait.

Raging Axe sits respectfully and they all sit in silence, waiting for at least ten seconds.

River Island We will not wait. We will look.

Hidden Dragon We will hunt.

Red Fox We will find her.

Crouching Tiger I think Peter Pan took her.

Red Fox Are you sure?

Hidden Dragon Yes, the Lost Boys took her.

River Island They're trouble.

Raging Axe Let's kill them.

Limping Bear Wait. We will find. We will ask. We will see.

They are now all standing and follow Limping Bear (limping!) from the stage. At the back, Raging Axe turns to River Island.

Raging Axe We will find, we will ask, we will see.

Hidden Dragon Then we will kill.

Incidental Music: 'Nobody Wants To Grow Old' (#24)

SCENE SEVEN

The Lost Boys sit around in their underground home. Peter enters.

Peter Lost Boys, you're finally up, hooray. I thought you were going to sleep all day. I have such exciting news. It really is the most exciting news I think I've ever ...

Peter suddenly looks up, then looks all around. The Lost Boys stare at him trying to work out whether this is part of the story. After what seems like ages, Peter turns back to them.

Peter Where's Wendy?

The Lost Boys now look up and all around in similar fashion.

Slightly She doesn't seem to be here.

Nibs Is that why we haven't eaten breakfast?

John I thought she was with you, Peter. I haven't seen her since last night.

Twin One Neither have I.

Twin Two Neither have I.

Curly Nor me.

Tootles Me neither.

Acorn Nope.

Michael (*upset*) Oh my goodness.

John That means she's been gone for ages and ages.

Tootles Perhaps five or six ages.

Michael (*more upset*) Oh my goodness.

Slightly She could be trapped in an underground cave.

Nibs She could be surrounded by a herd of lions.

Tootles It's called a pride.

Curly She could be inside the ticking crocodile.

Michael (*very upset*) Oh my goodness.

Peter Don't be silly, Curly, the crocodile only has time for Hook. I'm sure Wendy will be along any moment. In fact, that sounds like her coming now.

We hear tribal chanting from the Islanders coming closer – perhaps a tough-sounding version of the chorus from Mother Earth.

John I don't remember Wendy sounding like that.

The Islanders enter in semi-attack formation. The Lost Boys react a little sheepishly, though Peter stands firm.

Limping Bear Peter Pan! We have word.

Peter Word of what?

Raging Axe Where is Tiger Lily?

Hidden Dragon You took her.

River Island She's your prisoner!

Peter Is she? Oh no, I don't think that's the case in the slightest. Is it Slightly?

Slightly Not in the slightest.

Peter We do have a brace of pirates currently imprisoned, but no Tiger Lily. No tigers at all actually.

Tootles I have seen Tiger Lily on a number of occasions, a fearsome yet beautiful and serene warrior. If she was indeed one of our prisoners, I would have made it my business to know about it.

Eagle Brave *(struggling to follow)* Huh?

Tootles *(keeping it simple)* She's not here!

Peter And Wendy's not here either.

Curly Then maybe they're together. Perhaps they've gone hunting for wild boar?

John Don't be silly, Curly. If they're together then they have probably gone shopping, or to a matinée.

Peter Tink will know, she's kept a very close eye on Wendy since she arrived. Tinker Bell, come here please.

Tink moves reluctantly to stand in front of Peter.

Peter Do you know where Wendy and Tiger Lily are?

Tink *(truculent)* No!

Peter Are they together?

Tink No!

Peter Are they in danger?

Tink No!

Peter Are you lying?

Tink No!

Peter Are you telling the truth?

Tink No!

Peter Are they safe?

Tink No! I mean, yes.

Peter Are they in danger?

Tink Yes, I mean, no.

Peter Tinker Bell! I will feed you to this hungry-looking brute if you don't start telling the truth. Now tell us, where are Wendy and Tiger Lily?

Tink (*panicked*) They were captured by pirates and taken to Captain Hook who plans to use them to lure you to your death and exact his revenge for feeding his arm to the crocodile.

Michael (*even more upset*) Oh my goodness!

Nibs Poor Wendy.

Tootles Poor Tiger Lily.

Slightly If you give yourself up, he'll kill you, Peter, then he'll throw you to the sharks piece by piece.

Curly Oh Peter, don't give yourself up.

Raging Axe and River Island suddenly grab hold of Peter forcefully in a well-timed attack.

Peter Hey!

Raging Axe You'll come with us. We will give you to Hook. He will give us Tiger Lily.

Nibs Now hang on, that's not fair at all.

River Island We'll go get her now.

Tootles (*leaping in front with his bow and arrow pointed towards them*) The only thing you're going to get is an arrow in the heart.

Hidden Dragon We will fight if we have to!!!

The other Lost Boys now draw their weapons, which prompts the Islanders to do the same, all done with plenty of shouting. After a few moments, things calm but everyone remains with weapons raised, standing and staring, very much ready to respond to any signs of attack from either group.

Peter (*shaking off his attackers*) Actually, I think we are going to need a different plan. Ideally one that doesn't involve me dying.

Tink, visit the pirates and find out more. We need as much information as we

can. If you come back without it, well, don't come back.

Everyone else, put down your weapons and let's talk.

John Do you think we could eat instead, it's almost eleven and I haven't even had breakfast yet.

Peter Good idea. Let's eat. Let's all eat, our guests included. Everyone knows you should never make important decisions on an empty stomach.

They all exit, leaving Tink alone on stage. Music starts.

BELIEVE IN ME (#7/25)

I was your closest friend,
Stand with you 'till the end.
I may not be perfect,
But I'm strong and I'm determined,
I am loyal and I'll always fight for you.

B-E-L-I-E-V-E
I hope you believe in me.
B-E-L-I-E-V-E in me.

I may do foolish things,
No need to clip my wings.
Yes I may be stubborn,
But I've always got you covered,
I am loyal and I'll always fight for you.

B-E-L-I-E-V-E
I hope you believe in me.
B-E-L-I-E-V-E in me.

B-E-L-I-E-V-E
I hope you believe in me.
B-E-L-I-E-V-E in me.

B-E-L-I-E-V-E in me.
She exits as the lights go down.

Incidental Music: 'Monstrous Little Boy' (#26)

SCENE EIGHT

The Jolly Roger. Hook stands centre stage with the other pirates dotted about – including Cecco who is now missing an arm! Wendy and Tiger Lily are tied to the mast, or to a barrel, or to each other if easier.

Upstage, Tinker Bell enters unseen by the pirates, listening and watching.

Hook Now then, young lady ... and, of course, the ‘mighty’ Tiger Lily. Allow me, on behalf of these uncouth scugs, to officially welcome you aboard the Jolly Roger.

He takes off his hat and bows flamboyantly.

Wendy Yes, well thank you. Though I find nothing whatsoever jolly about it. Quite the opposite in fact. And how dirty it is. Quite disgusting.

Cookson Are you offering to clean it?

Noodler Get this lady a mop!

All the pirates cackle loudly to each other.

Hook Quiet. Quiet you amoebas.

Hook moves away from Wendy, beckoning Smee to join him. They speak in hushed tones, keen not to be overheard.

Hook Where is he, Smee? That boy! That bubonic buccaneer of a boy. That bothersome, boisterous braggart, with his brazen bravado.

Smee Erm ...

Hook He’s planning. That’s what he’s doing. Planning and scheming and plotting. Well I can plan and scheme and plot too. Bring me Tiger Lily.

Smee *(calling over)* Jukes, Starkey, bring the tiger to the Captain, and don’t dawdle.
(turns back to Hook) What is it, Captain?

Hook I’m thinking we’ve got one too many hostages, which makes us too much of a target for too many enemies all at once.

Smee You mean ...

Hook Yes, Smee, it’s time for the tiger to lose its stripes.

Smee Er ...

Hook We’re going to kill Tiger Lily! Well, I’m not, I can’t abide cruelty to animals. Send Jukes and Starkey, tell them to dump her in the lake near to the home of the Lost Boys. Let’s point the finger of blame away from this ship.

Smee Aye aye, Captain. *(to Jukes and Starkey)* Well go on then, you heard the

Captain's orders. Follow them to the letter.

Starkey I thought it was to the lake!

Smee Just go, will you!

Jukes and Starkey take hold of Tiger Lily and drag her, with difficulty....

Tink (*aside*) Pistols and pepperpots, this doesn't look promising. I must tell Peter ...
I must tell Peter ... I ... I ... (*pause - deliberating*) yes, I really must this time.

Tink exits. The pirates back on stage

Starkey This'll do.

He takes out a bottle from around his person. He takes a lengthy swig, then wipes the rim and returns it to its hidden position. Jukes watches on in disbelief.

Jukes What just happened?

Starkey How do you mean?

Jukes What do you mean "how do I mean"? You know exactly what I mean. You had yourself a giant gulp of gin, wiped it clean in that strange way you always do, then put the lid back on and returned the bottle to its hiding place.

Starkey No I didn't.

Jukes Yes you did.

Starkey Nope, didn't happen.

Jukes Oh for Heaven's sake. Come on, hand it over.

Starkey I can't.

Jukes Why not?

Starkey It's run out. Here, look.

He passes the bottle to Starkey who shakes it, takes the lid off, turns it upside down. It is empty.

Jukes Well I can't dump whatserface without a bit of Dutch courage.

Starkey (*gesturing to audience*) One of these lot is bound to have something squirrelled away.

Jukes More than one from the looks of them. Come on then, who likes a tippie?
Who's snuck something in past the doormen?

They stand and walk, searching in the audience. As they do so, Peter & Tink enter upstage, grab Tiger-Lily and escape, all unseen by the pirates.

Starkey (to an audience member) You sir, you're looking particularly ruddy this evening/afternoon. What have you got for me?

(to the person next to him) Has he been slurring his words much?

Jukes (elsewhere in auditorium) Is that really just water? It's not, is it! We both know it's not.

Starkey (to someone else) Mother's ruin, remember that.

Jukes (to someone else) No point even asking you, it's clear you've finished the bottle already.

Starkey (next to the teacher or staff member – who has located a large bottle of rum underneath his chair, planted of course. Starkey holds up the bottle)

Well I say, Mr/Mrs I know you're holding down a stressful position, I just didn't realize it was as stressful as all that.

Jukes I'll take that, Starkey. If I let you have it, it'll be gone by the time we get back to the boat.

They return to the stage, each taking a swig from the bottle.

Jukes Ooh, that's strong stuff that is.

(towards teacher) You don't do things by halves, do you sir/miss!

Starkey Right, let's naturalize this tiger.

Jukes I think you mean 'neutralize'. Unless, that is, you want to turn her into a pirate.

Starkey (seeing she is gone) Bill, am I missing something?

Jukes Yes, numerous brain cells. Why do you ask?

Starkey Am I missing something bigger?

Jukes Like a brain?

Starkey No, like a Tiger Lily.

They both look to where Tiger Lily was, then at each other, then back to the audience, a look of horror imprinted on their faces.

Starkey (to staff member in audience) Um ... I don't suppose you've got a second bottle, have you?

Blackout

Incidental Music: 'Nobody Wants To Grow Old' (#27)

SCENE NINE

Back at the Lost Boys' camp, the Lost Boys and the Islanders are divided on the stage. We join them mid-argument yet again!

Tootles What do you mean it's your island, not ours! I've lived here ever since I was born.

Twin One And I've lived here since before I was born!

Twin Two Me too.

Tootles And besides, if it wasn't for us you would never have learned how to fillet a fish.

Nibs Or open a coconut with a piece of flint.

Curly Or look really aggressive whilst holding an axe in a threatening manner.

Raging Axe *(stepping forward aggressively with axe)* What did you say?

The Lost Boys draw their swords in readiness once more.

Curly Um ... nothing. Just wittering. I love to witter.

Peter, Tiger Lily and Tink enter

Peter Holster your pistols everyone. I mean, put down your weapons.

Red Fox Tiger Lily!

River Island You're safe!

Tiger Lily Yes, Peter & Tink saved me.

Red Fox We were very worried.

Tiger Lily Me too. I thought I was dead. But now we will fight. We will fight the prats.

Slightly What did you call us?

Peter She means the Pirates. We are all going to fight the pirates ... together.

Nibs Together?

GBL Panther Surely not together?

Twin One Us and them?

Twin Two They'll stab us in our backs.

Curly They'll cut out our tongues.

Red Fox I'm not fighting with little boys on my side.

Raging Axe Me neither! I'm a warrior. We are warriors.

Peter We're all warriors. And we have a war to win ... together.

LET'S BEAT THE PIRATES (#8/28)

Peter

Why don't we work together?
I think it's now or never.

Tootles

If we become united,
No reason to be frightened.

All

We'll defeat the pirates in the end,
We'll beat the pirates.
Brave and strong together, now we're friends,
We'll beat the pirates.

Tootles

Let's put our hands together,
A mark of our endeavor.

Tootles

We'll fight and win with glory,
And live to tell the story.

All

We'll defeat the pirates in the end,
We'll beat the pirates.
Brave and strong together, now we're friends,
We'll beat the pirates.

We'll defeat the pirates in the end,
We'll beat the pirates.
Brave and strong together, now we're friends.

Let's beat the pirates
Let's beat the pirates
Let's beat the pirates
Let's beat the pirates
Let's beat the pirates

Let's beat the pirates
Let's beat the pirates
Let's beat the pirates
Let's beat the pirates
Let's beat the pirates

Incidental Music: 'Let's Beat The Pirates' (#29)

SCENE TEN A

Wendy remains tied to the mast (or equivalent), surrounded by the pirates – with the exception of Hook and Smee, who are absent.

Jukes He's not coming, missy.

Cookson Perhaps he's had an 'aaaarrggghht' attack?

Wendy Was that a joke? It was dreadful.

Chalky Bill You think that was dreadful!

Cookson Clearly you haven't heard the one about the pirate who had a nervous breakdown.

Cookson *(pause)* He needed some 'aaaarrghh and aaaarrghh'.

Wendy *(shouting out)* HELP! Save me, Peter, before they tell another one.

Noodler What did the pirate say when he sat on a porcupine?

(pause) You're a pain in the aaaaaaaarrgggh ...

Wendy *(jumping in)* Stop! Stop it, please. I can't take any more. Death by puns, what a way to go!

Hook and Smee enter.

Hook No, no, young lady. Your death is going to be even more painful.

Noodler If that's possible.

Hook And seeing as you have clearly been abandoned, we might as well get started. I think we'll take a big toe to begin with. Who wants one of her toes?

Cecco I'll take one, Captain.

Hook No, no, no Cecco. You wait for one of her arms! Noodler, you're short of a toe or two, aren't you?

Suddenly we hear the tick-tock sound of the crocodile. Hook is paralyzed with fear.

The other pirates are equally anxious and begin to back away.

Hook *(backing away, terrified)* No! Not yet! I'm not ready! I haven't even shaved. Please, not today.

Starkey Maybe he's here for the rest of Cecco.

Hook Oh I do hope so. Quickly Cecco, offer yourself, your life is worth far less than mine.

Peter now enters. He is holding a wood block which has been making the noise. The Lost Boys are right behind him.

Hook Pan!

Peter (*laughing*) Oh Hook, if you could only see your face.

Hook Why, you lavender-laced-limpet, you've got a nerve. (*to the pirates*) Get him.

Peter Wait!

The approaching pirates all stop suddenly.

Peter Don't you want to question me before you kill me?

Starkey No, we want to kill you first and then question you. You got a problem with that?

Peter No. But you might.

Hook Let's hear it then, boy, why are you here?

Peter I am willing to offer myself in place of Wendy.

Wendy No, Peter!

Peter Yes, Wendy. In fact, we all are. All the Lost Boys.

Tootles What kind of gentlemen would we be if we left you here alone to die a slow and painful death?

Starkey You'd be pirates.

Tootles Precisely.

Hook Prove it. Put down your weapons.

Slightly We are unarmed.

Cecco You and me both.

Hook Are you seriously telling me that you've boarded my ship full of the most pernicious pirates imaginable ... without a sword? Oh Peter, Peter, Peter, what a childish mistake. What possible reason would I have to free her now? No, she's as dead as you are, and you're a fossil in the making.

Peter I thought you might say something like that. That's always been your problem, Hook. You're predictable.

Hook Oh really, we'll see about that.

With an unexpected lurch, he grabs hold of Michael and holds a dagger to his throat.

Wendy Michael!

Hook You didn't predict that, did you?

Peter Let him go, Hook. Let him go or I'll really make you pay.

Hook Will you now? You and whose army?

Peter Well, now that you mention it ...

From all sides we hear the war cry of the Islanders, a cacophony of sound as they charge onto the stage. The pirates are taken completely by surprise and barely even have time to raise a sword in protest. During the melee, Peter grabs Michael away from a distracted Hook, then Tiger Lily approaches Hook, Raging Axe right beside her.

Hook But ... but you're dead!

Tiger Lily I'm not dead. I'm angry.

Raging Axe *(raising axe in readiness to strike)* And I'm angry too.

Hook Ah, yes, well, you see, the thing is, I'd love to stay and talk this through man to ... ogre, but actually I've got dinner plans.

Hook takes a couple of backward steps when suddenly the 'tick-tock tick-tock' of the crocodile is heard, loud and close by.

Hook *(whirling around desperately)* Who's doing that? Nice try, Pan, you won't fool me twice.

The crocodile enters downstage, or perhaps in the audience. Everyone notices and looks towards him.

Peter It looks like someone else has got dinner plans too!

Hook No! Go away! Withdraw! *(pause)* Shoo. Where's Cecco when I need him?

Peter *(stepping in)* Time to walk the plank, Hook.

Hook Bad form, Peter. You don't want to win this way, surely? Where's your fighting spirit? We must duel, it's the only way.

Tink No!

Wendy Don't do it, Peter.

Hook Unless, of course, you're too frightened. I forget, you see, that you're only a little boy: a small, motherless child.

Peter *(provoked)* I'm not frightened of anything, least of all you.

He grabs a cutlass from a nearby pirate and throws it to Hook, then takes another for himself.

Peter En garde!

The duel begins. Forwards, backwards, up and down, round and round, over and under. First Peter has the upper-hand, then Hook, then Peter again. The Lost Boys, the Pirates and the Islanders 'oooh' and 'aaah' throughout, bobbing, weaving, even jumping, feeling every blow just as Peter and Hook feel them. Eventually, Peter steers Hook onto the plank.

The noise of the Tick-Tocks grows to a crescendo. With Hook now at the end of the plank, suddenly the crocodile leaps up and grabs Hook's ankle in its jaws.

Hook Hey, bad form!

He is pulled down to, first, his knees, then onto his front, lying with his legs hanging over the edge of the plank, holding on with his hook.

Hook This isn't the last of me, Pan! Watch your back!

He falls and disappears into the sea with the crocodile. We hear crunching noises, then silence, perhaps followed by a loud burp. Peter is peering over into the sea, but now turns back, grinning.

Peter I guess it was just his time.

The Lost Boys laugh and run to Peter, improvising loudly about how well he had done, asking whether he knew the crocodile was there, and telling him how they had all followed the plan perfectly. The Islanders also move to congratulate Peter before slipping quietly away, as do the surviving pirates.

SCENE TEN B - BLACK OUT - Change Wendy - Bethany

Wendy remains aside. John and Michael spot her and walk over.

John What's wrong, Wendy? I thought you'd be happy.

Wendy Oh I am John, I'm so happy, and I'm so grateful. You all risked everything for me.

John Then what is it?

Wendy Well, it's just that ... I think it might be time to go home.

Michael But we are home.

Wendy No, Michael, we're not. Our home is across the seas. We left it and flew here. Don't you remember? We left mother and father. Surely you remember?

Michael Well, yes, sort of. I remember someone tucking me up at night, and combing my hair, and reading stories. Did our mother read us stories, Wendy?

Wendy Yes, Michael, the most wonderful stories.

Tootles I loved her stories. Peter used to come back and tell them to us.

Nibs I loved them too.

Tink And me.

Curly And me.

Twin One Me too.

Twin Two Me too.

John Mother read them beautifully. It was my favorite time of the day.

Tootles Mothers are wonderful things, that much I do know.

Wendy You're right, Tootles, and ours was especially wonderful. I love Neverland, and I will always love it. But it's time for us to go home.

John But what if they have forgotten about us? What if the window is shut?

Wendy John, don't you know anything about a mother's love? A mother will never forget her children. Why, she has probably been sitting waiting for us to return all this time. Oh how selfish and thoughtless we have been.

Peter Wendy, you are wrong about mothers.

(pause. Everyone turns towards Peter, who is slightly set apart)

I thought like you that my mother would always keep the window open for me; so I stayed away for moons and moons and moons, and then flew back; but the window was barred, for mother had forgotten all about me, and there was another little boy sleeping in my bed.

Extended pause. Everyone looks at Peter in sympathy.

Wendy Oh Peter, you poor thing. That's so desperately sad.

Michael What if our window is closed too, Wendy?

John Perhaps we should stay after all?

Michael What if there's somebody else in my bed?

Wendy There won't be, Michael. The window will be open, trust me.

John What about Neverland though? I'm going to miss it so much.

Michael So am I. I'm not sure I want to go.

Wendy We'll come back to visit, Michael. I promise you.

GOODBYE TO NEVERLAND (#9/30)

Goodbye to Neverland,
We'll miss your golden sands.
The coral reef, the magic shores,
The little home with muddy floors,
Neverland, we'll really miss it all.

Little home with muddy floors

But a little part of us will always stay forever.

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye,
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye.

So long to Neverland,
We hope you understand.
The mermaids and the fairies too,
We will never forget you,
Neverland, we'll really miss you all.

We will never forget you

But a little part of us will always stay forever.

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye,
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye,
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye,
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye.

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye,
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye.

Incidental Music: 'Higher & Higher' (#31)

SCENE ELEVEN

The Nursery at Number 14. The window is open. Mrs Darling enters, walks to the open window and gazes out, as she has done every hour of every day since her children disappeared. After a long, wistful look, she exits.

After a few moments, Wendy, John and Michael arrive at the balcony and climb through the window.

Michael *(looking around)* I think I have been here before.

Wendy Of course you have, silly.

John But where is mother? How careless of her not to be here when we come back?

Wendy Don't say that, John. After what we have done, we are lucky the window was left open for us.

John Let's go and find her.

He starts to head off across the room.

Wendy No, John, we will scare the living daylights out of her. I have a better idea. Let us all slip into bed and be there when she comes in, just as if we had never been away.

John Oh yes, that's a far better idea. She will like that.

They climb into bed and pretend to be asleep, just before Mrs Darling enters. She stops when she sees them in the bed.

Mrs Darling It can't be. No. But is it? No, I am dreaming again. And in a moment I will wake up and the bed will be empty once more. *(turns away)* Oh how I hate this dream. *(turns back)* And yet I love it, and wish it never to end.

Wendy *(sitting up)* Mother! You're not dreaming, we are home.

Mrs Darling Wendy!

John We've been and back to Neverland.

Mrs Darling John!

Michael I nearly lost a tooth to an angry Islander.

Mrs Darling Michael!

The three children jump out of bed and run to their mother, who envelopes all of them at once.

Outside the window, looking in, stands Peter, with Tink a little behind him in the shadows.

Mrs Darling *(emotional)* Oh my darlings, my beautiful little darlings! I've missed you so much, I worried you were gone for ever. A house without its children is an empty house, so, so empty.

Wendy Well, Mother, it's funny that you should say that. You see, we ... er ... well, some friends of ours are rather lost and in need of a good home.

The Lost Boys enter sheepishly and line up awkwardly. Those wearing hats take them off as they have heard that it is the respectful thing to do in a house.

Mrs Darling Oh, gosh. Hello.

John This is Tootles, and this is Curly, and this is Slightly, and this is Nibs, and this is Twin One.

Twin One Heyyyy!!

Twin Two Twin Two.

John Oh, Sorry! Twin Two. So, this is Twin One. They're the Lost Boys.

Wendy They don't have a mother.

Mrs Darling I see. Well, we can't have that now, can we? Everyone must have a mother. We're a bit tight on space but I am sure George will make a room for you.

John Just like Peter made you a house, Wendy.

Wendy My Wendy House, oh how I loved it Peter. *(She looks around for Peter, but he is hiding unseen on the balcony, listening).* Peter? But where is Peter?

Tootles *(stepping forward)* If I may be so bold, Wendy, I do not think Peter will be joining us. I think Peter will be heading back to Neverland, to fight with more pirates, and stare out more lions. I do not think his adventures will be the same as ours.

Wendy But who will look after him? Who will bandage his wounds, and darn his socks, and comfort him when he cries?

Curly Peter doesn't cry!

Wendy Oh but he does, Curly, he really does. And he gets frightened too ... and upset ... and even lonely. He needs a mother just as much as anyone. Nobody should grow up without a mother.

Tootles Peter's not going to grow up, Wendy. Peter's going to stay young forever.

PETER PAN IS MISSING (#10/32)

Tootles

**We know Peter Pan is missing,
He's waiting by the window outside.
We know Peter Pan is listening,
How we wish he'd venture inside.**

**He's a boy who will never grow up,
He's a boy who will never grow old,
And his light will just shine on,
His light will just shine on.**

**Years will come and go without him,
Soon you'll have a child of your own.
Maybe Peter Pan will visit,
He will wonder why you have grown.**

**He's a boy who will never grow up,
He's a boy who will never grow old,
And his light will just shine on,
His light will just shine on.**

**The stars will watch us as we sleep,
The dreams we have are ours to keep,
The dreams we have are ours to keep.**

**We know Peter Pan is missing,
He's waiting by the window outside.**

**And his light will just shine on,
His light will just shine on,
Shine on, shine on,
Shine on, shine on,
Shine on, shine on,
Shine on, shine on,
Shine on, shine on,
Shine on, shine on,
Shine on, shine on,**

**The stars will watch us
The dreams are ours**

**Shine on, shine on
Shine on, shine on
Shine on, shine on
Shine on, shine on
Shine on, shine on
Shine on, shine on
Shine on, shine on**