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WENDY: Wendy Moira Angela Darling! I know who you are!

PETER: You do? Who am I then 'Wendy Moira Angela Darling'?

WENDY: You're Peter Pan!

PETER: Lucky guess...

WENDY: Where do you live?

PETER: Second star to the right and straight on 'till morning.

WENDY: What a funny address! Is that what they put on the letters?

PETER: I don't get any letters.

WENDY: But, your mother gets letters?

PETER: I don't have a mother.

WENDY: Oh Peter, no wonder you were crying.

PETER: I wasn't crying about mothers. I was crying because I can't get my shadow to stick on.

WENDY: You'll never stick it back on with soap. You need to stitch it on.

PETER: Is that *sew*? See what I did there?!

WENDY: I'll do it for you!

PETER: One girl is more use than twenty boys.

WENDY: Do you really think so?

PETER: I know so!

WENDY: Done!

PETER: Look! It still fits! All the lost boys put together couldn't do that. Thank you, Wendy.

WENDY: You're welcome! I'll give you a kiss, if you like?

WENDY: Don't you know what a kiss is?

PETER: I shall know when you give one to me.

WENDY: [*Handing him a thimble:*] Here!

PETER: I love it! I'll give you a kiss. [*Handing her an acorn:*] I give the best kisses!

WENDY: Thank you Peter. I'll keep it forever.

SHE PUTS IT ON A CHAIN AROUND HER NECK.

WENDY: So, what were you doing on our windowsill last night?

PETER: I was listening to the bedtime stories.

WENDY: My stories? But they're all about you...

PETER: That's why I like them! I tell them to the Lost Boys.

WENDY: Well, now there will be no more stories.

PETER: No more stories!? But why?

WENDY: This is my last night in the nursery. Father says I need to grow up.

PETER: Grow up?! Who would ever want to do that? I know! I'll take you to a place where you'll never have to grow up...Neverland! [*To the audience:*] And all of you can come too!

WENDY: John! Michael! Wake up!

MICHAEL: Is it morning already?

WENDY: No boys, look!

JOHN: Blow the man down! It's... It's...

THE BOYS: Peter Pan!

WENDY: He's going to take us all to Neverland!

JOHN: But how do we get there?

PETER: We fly of course!

ALL: Fly?!

PETER: All it takes is faith, trust and a little bit of pixie dust!

MICHAEL: You mean, there's a fairy in this room?!

PETER: Not while Dame Darling is off stage!

DAME(OFF): I heard that!

PETER: When the first baby laughed for the very first time, that laugh broke into thousands of tiny pieces and they all went skipping about and that was the beginning of fairies! You do believe in fairies, don't you?

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PETER: **Of course I'm sure! And when you get back to the Jolly Roger, help yourself to a tot or two of my best rum!**

STARKEY: Aye-aye!

SMEE: I love rum! Would you like one too?

STARKEY: Oh no! Rum makes me *glum*...

SMEE: How about a sherry?

STARKEY: Oh no! Sherry makes me *merry*...

SMEE: Do you want a gin?

STARKEY: No, gin makes me *sin*!

SMEE: What do you want then?

STARKEY: I'll have a BRANDY!

THEY UNTIE HER AND START ROWING BACK TO SHORE. HOOK ENTERS AND WATCHES THEM IN DISBELIEF.

HOOK: What are you two doing?

SMEE: Taking Princess Tiger Lily back to her people and having a big swig of your rum.

HOOK: Is that so?

STARKEY: That's what you said!

HOOK: Put her back! I said no such thing you blithering bilge rats!

SMEE: Oh yes you did! [BUSINESS] Well if you didn't Captain, someone did!

THEY PUT HER BACK ON THE ROCK.

PETER: **Didn't I just tell you to take the Princess back to her people? Have you barnacles on the brain?!**

HOOK: Who are you?

PETER: **Captain James Hook!**

HOOK: Impossible! Speak spirit, are you a man?

PETER: No! Never!

HOOK: A boy?

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SCENE THREE | PETER PAN'S HIDDEN HIDEAWAY

STARKEY: Oh, I've been to this wonderful place where all the fellas walk around half naked and you can drink as much as you like!

SMEE: Where's that?

STARKEY: [LOCAL] Swimming Pool! You'll never guess who I saw there.

SMEE: Who?

STARKEY: [NAME OF MAN]! He's a strong swimmer. I very much enjoyed his breast stroke...

HOOK: Starkey! Smee!

BOTH: Yes, Captain!

HOOK: Round up my band of buccaneers, kidnap those kiddies and lash them to the Jolly Roger's mast.

STARKEY: Aye-aye!

SMEE: Ear-ear!

STARKEY: You're stupid you! Here, what do you call a stupid pirate?

SMEE: I don't know, what *do* you call a stupid pirate?

STARKEY: The *pillage* idiot!

THEY EXIT LAUGHING.

HOOK: *Tis' time to perfect my evil plan and have my revenge on Peter Pan!*

HOOK ENTERS THE DEN: MUSIC CUE: HOOK DEN STING

HOOK: Here's Hookie! At last! Peter Pan's Hidden Hideaway! [*Noticing Peter:*] Aha! Still in bed...Pan? Sweetly sleeping and blissfully unaware of his impending demise! I could just run him through with my hook but that would be bad form. [*To audience:*] Don't you dare make a sound or he'll wake up! [AUDIENCE NOISE] Shut up! He won't wake up – I've read the script! I have poison in my ring...[NAME OF WOMAN] behave yourself! [*Poisoning the medicine:*] Three...little...drops in his medicine and with one dose he'll be dead! *Peter's met*

his match with me – he's flown his final flight, Neverland'll be in my hand for Pan shall die tonight!

HOOK EXITS: **MUSIC CUE: HOOK EXIT** TINKER BELL ENTERS SEARCHING.

TINKER BELL: Peter! Peter! Oh no – I hope I'm not too late! Wake up Peter! [*To audience:*]
Everyone, I need your help. Shout "wakey-wakey Peter!" after three –
one, two, three!

PETER WAKES UP.

PETER: Tink?! What are you doing here? I banished you, remember?

TINKER BELL: Peter! Whatever you do, don't take your medicine.

PETER: Don't take my medicine? But, I promised Wendy that I would... Oh, I see – you're
up to your old tricks again, Tink!

TINKER BELL: Oh no I'm not!

PETER: Oh yes you are! So, I should do the opposite of what you say and take
my medicine!

PETER TAKES THE BOTTLE AND GOES TO DRINK. TINKER BELL GRABS IT.

TINKER BELL: No, Peter!

PETER: Yes, Tink!

TINKER BELL: No, Peter!

TINKER BELL SNATCHES IT AND DRINKS: **SFX CUE: DRINK STING** SHE FALLS
TO THE
FLOOR.

PETER: Tinker Bell! How could you?! You've drank the whole thing! Wait, what's
wrong? And what happened to your wings?

TINKER BELL: Hook put poison in your medicine...

PETER: Poison?!

TINKER BELL: ...and he ripped off my wings so I couldn't fly to warn you.

PETER: [*To audience:*] Is this true boys and girls? Tinker Bell – you gave your life to save
mine. If only I'd believed you. I'm so sorry.

TINKER BELL: No, I'm sorry Peter. I gave you no reason to believe me.

PETER: You can use your magic!

TINKER BELL: No, Peter.

PETER: Or pixie dust!

TINKER BELL: It's already too late. I'll only be saved if you believe Peter...

PETER: No. Tinker Bell! I believe in you! I do believe in fairies! It's not enough... [*To audience:*] Boys and girls, do you believe in fairies? It's the only way to bring her back. If you believe, clap your hands. The magic will only work if all the grown-ups believe in fairies too! Now say it with me: "I do believe in fairies!"

PETER STARTS A CHANT. TINKER BELL ROUSES AND HER WINGS ARE BACK!

TINKER BELL: Peter!

PETER: Tinker Bell! Look! Your wings!

TINKER BELL: They're back! One selfless act of kindness is all it takes to take flight!

PETER: Nothing's impossible in Neverland!

TINKER BELL: Peter, Hook's crew have kidnapped the lost boys and he's got Michael, John and Wendy too!

PETER: Then there's no time to lose. [*Collecting his dagger:*] What do you think, Tink?

TINKER BELL: It's time to cut that codfish down to size!

PETER: To the Jolly Roger! It's Hook or me this time!

BLACKOUT: MUSIC CUE: JOLLY ROGER SEGUE