PETER PAN

AT RISE: We hear sounds of a magical harp, gentle like a lullaby. STARS enter, they sit together in a row. They stretch and yawn and promptly fall asleep. Peter bounds on stage or onto playing area and crows.

(SOUND CUE #1: Magical music.)

PETER: Er-er-errrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!!!!!!! Good evening ladies and gentlemen! Welcome to a wonderful story all about… myself! (He bows theatrically. TINKER BELL enters and flits around PETER. Er-er-errrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!!!!!!! For what could be more wonderful than a story about me? You see it all began this way… Once up a time there were four little stars sleeping in the sky…

(As he names the STARS, TINKER BELL dances around them and wakes them up.)

There was Winkie…
(TINKER BELL claps her hands to wake him up.)

And Sparkle…
(TINKER BELL pulls his ears.)

SPARKLE: Ow.

PETER: And Flashy.
(TINKER BELL pulls star dust [confetti] from her pocket and sprinkles it on FLASHY’S head.)

And Stellar.

(TINKER BELL tweaks STELLAR’s nose.)

STELLAR: Hey that hurt!
(TINKER BELL taps each with her wand and they all snap to attention, wide awake.)

TINKER BELL (whispers in PETER’s ear) Tell them who you are

PETER: Me? Why everyone knows who I am! I’m Peter Pan, of course!
(TINKER BELL bows to him)

WINKIE: Big deal.

FLASHY: Show off.

PETER: Hey! I’m the leader and what I say goes! And I say its time for you to tell my story.

SPARKLE: We’re tired of that story, Peter.
STELLAR: It’s always about you, isn’t it?

PETER: Tell my story or at once or I’ll… I’ll….

(PETER isn’t sure what to do,

TINKER BELL (tugs at his sleeve and motions blowing out the stars)

PETER  I’ll blow you out

(PETER and TINKER BELL take big breaths ready to blow…)

WINKIE: No, not that!

FLASHY: Anything but that!

PETER: So go on then. Once upon a time...

SPARKLE: Once upon a time...

PETER: That’s it! Come on Tink, let’s grab a seat!

(PETER and TINKER BELL go to stand off to the side. PETER speaks to audience)

This is going to be great!

WINKIE: There were two boys...

SPARKLE: Young Michael...

(MICHAEL runs in wearing an Indian headband with a red feather in standing up at the back of his head. He puts his hand to his mouth as he yelps like an Indian.)

MICHAEL: Wow-wow-wow-wow!

(JOHN runs in wearing tri-cornered pirate hat and an eye patch, pretending to be a pirate. He chases MICHAEL around the room.)

FLASHY: And his older brother John.

JOHN: (In his best pirate voice,) Hard-ee, har-har! I’ve got ye now, mate! Argh!

STELLAR: They believed in Peter Pan.

PETER: Err, err, err, errrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr
WENDY: *(To PETER’S SHADOW.*) Oh, dear you’re much too large to put in the drawer. Come help me with this shadow, will you, boys? *(JOHN and MICHAEL drop their playing and come to her.)*

MICHAEL: Whose shadow is it, Wendy?

WENDY: Why it’s Peter Pan’s, of course. *(PETER starts to crow but TINKER BELL claps a hand to his mouth.)* He left it here last time he came to visit.

JOHN: Of course!

MICHAEL: You could keep it under the bed, Wendy.

JOHN: Or hide it behind the curtains.

SPARKLE: Just then their nanny came into the nursery.

NANA: Ruff! Ruff! Ruff!

MICHAEL: Uh-oh. *(CHILDREN quickly throw a blanket over PETER’S SHADOW. NANA enters wearing dog ears, a fluffy hat and apron.)*

FLASHY: Nana was a dog but the children could always understand what she said.

NANA: What are you hiding, children? *(Like a bark.)* What! What! What!

WENDY: Oh, nothing, Nana. We were just getting ready for bed.

STELLAR: And they had a father… *(FATHER enters with a great oversized tie all messed up in silly knots.)*

FATHER: This tie will not tie!

SPARKLE: And a mother… *(MOTHER enters, going to FATHER.)*

MOTHER: *(To FATHER.)* Now, now dear, let me help you.

FATHER: If this tie won’t tie we can’t go to the party and if we can’t go to the party I’ll lose my job and if I lose my job we’ll all have to live in the street! *(MOTHER fixes tie.)*

MOTHER: There now. Better?

FATHER: Thank you, dear. Now children I’ve made a decision. It is time for Wendy to leave the nursery.

WENDY: But why?

FATHER: You’re not a child anymore Wendy, you’re a young lady. And it’s time for
Nana to sleep outside like all the other dogs.

ALL: What?


FATHER: You heard me, Nana. *(Pointing.)* Out!

NANA: *(Whimpering.)* Oh no, oh no, oh no…

FATHER: Out!

NANA: *(Angry, taking bottle and spoon from her apron.)* Ruff!

MOTHER: Nana wants to give the children their medicine, dear.

FATHER: All right. One last time.

*(NANA tearfully gives each a spoonful of medicine, all are near tears. NANA looks hopefully to FATHER. He points.)*

FATHER: Out!

NANA: Ruff! *(She gathers her dignity and exits with head held high.)*

FATHER: Come along, dear, we mustn’t be late for the party.

MOTHER: Just a moment. I’ll be right down. *(FATHER exits. MOTHER turns lovingly to the CHILDREN.)* Darlings. You know your father means well. He loves you very much.

WENDY: But he said I have to grow up and I don’t want to grow up, Mother.

MOTHER: Nobody wants to grow up, Wendy. But we all have to someday. Now get a good night’s sleep and we’ll see you in the morning. And don’t worry, Nana will be just fine. *(From off stage but still visible, NANA gives a great howl of sadness.)*

NANA: Oooowwwoooooooo!!!!!!!!! *(NANA covers her face with her paws and whimpers. MOTHER kisses the CHILDREN and exits. PETER hops up from his place off on the side and moves to center stage.)*

PETER: Are you going to let them get away with that?

WENDY, JOHN, MICHAEL: Peter Pan!

WENDY: Why, Peter! I knew you’d come to see us tonight. *(TINKER BELL jumps up and joins PETER.)*

TINKER BELL: What about me?
WENDY: Hello, Tinker Bell. (To JOHN and MICHAEL.) She’s a fairy.

MICHAEL: What’s a fairy?

WENDY: I’m not quite sure. But I’m sure she is one. (TINKER BELL throws a little confetti over her head to prove she’s a fairy.)

TINKER BELL: Ha! Can you do that?

PETER: I’d never let anyone tell me to grow up.

WENDY: Mother says there’s nothing I can do about it.

PETER: Of course there is!

JOHN: What is it, Peter

PETER: You can come with me to Neverland!

MICHAEL: Neverland? That sounds exciting!

PETER: Tell me what you like more than anything else on earth!

MICHAEL: Indians!

JOHN: Pirates!

WENDY: Mermaids!

PETER: We have all of those on the Neverland Island. And also there are lost boys.

WENDY: Lost boys? Why are they lost?

PETER: Because they don’t have a mother. Hey! You could be our mother!

WENDY: That’s silly. I’m just a girl.

TINKER BELL: (Agrees with WENDY) That’s right she can’t come.)

PETER: You’d make a great mother! We’d all be so happy to have you there. And in Neverland you never grow up!

JOHN: Can we go Wendy?

MICHAEL: Oh, please, please, please can we go?

WENDY: Well, all right. But how do we get there?

PETER: We fly, of course.

WENDY: Fly? Oh, but we can’t fly!
JOHN: Sounds dangerous.

TINKER BELL: (Agrees) That's right they can't fly. It's very dangerous.

PETER: Then I'll teach you!

WENDY: Aren't you forgetting something, Peter?
(SHE lifts cover and lets PETER'S SHADOW out.)

PETER: Of course! I can't fly without my shadow!
(PETER goes to SHADOW. SHADOW stands behind PETER and "mirrors" his movements. PETER puts his hands on his hips, SHADOW does the same. PETER lifts his cap and scratches the top of his head, SHADOW does the same. PETER takes big steps across the playing area, SHADOW follows. Suddenly PETER turns and grabs SHADOW, who squiggles trying to get lose.)

PETER: Hurry, Wendy. Sew it on before it gets away.
(She rushes to him with pretend “needle and thread”. She sews SHADOW's feet to PETER's feet. Until he exits, SHADOW stays close behind PETER mimicking/mirroring his gestures.)

You're going to be the best mother ever! (To MICHAEL and JOHN.) Ready to fly?

JOHN, MICHAEL, WENDY: Ready!

PETER: You just think wonderful thoughts and they lift you in the air. (To MICHAEL.)

You go first.

MICHAEL: Okay. (He climbs up on bench. He squinches his eyes shut.)

Indians, Indians, Indians. (Jumps, falls to the ground.)

PETER: Silly me! I forgot the fairy dust. Tinker Bell, sprinkle them with your fairy dust.
(TINKER BELL crosses her arms and shakes her head: No.)

PETER: If you don’t, I won’t let you come with me on any more adventures.
(Less sure of herself, she shakes head: No. PETER puts out his hand toward her head. She knows what this means and runs a bit. PETER catches up and rubs the top of her head.)

There we go! Fairy dust!

(PETER blows the dust from his palm at the children.)

TINKER BELL: You're welcome.

PETER: Now, think wonderful thoughts.
(WENDY, JOHN and MICHAEL stand on benches and close their eyes.)

WENDY: Mermaids!

JOHN: Pirates!

MICHAEL: Indians!
Song: You Can Fly! You Can Fly! You Can Fly!

Think of the presents you've brought
Any merry little thought
Think of Christmas, think of snow,
Think of sleigh bells Here we go!
Like a reindeer in the sky
You can fly! You can fly!
You can fly! You can fly!
Soon you'll zoom all around the room,
All it takes is faith and trust;
But the thing that's a positive must
Is a little bit of pixie dust
The dust is a positive must.
You can fly! You can fly!
You can fly! You can fly!
When there's a smile in your heart
There's no better time to start
It's a very simple plan.
You can do what the birdies can;
At least it's worth a try
You can fly! You can fly!
You can fly! You can fly!

WENDY, JOHN, MICHAEL: Whaaaooooooohhhhh!!!

(STARS come out to center stage.)

WINKIE: Do you see what I see?

SPARKLE: The children are flying!

FLASHY: They're not very good at it!

STELLAR: I hope they don't fall out of the sky. That would be the end of the story!

WINKIE: I hope Peter knows where he's going!

PETER: (Flying, to WINKIE.) Of course I know where I'm going. Second star to the right and straight on till morning. (To WENDY, JOHN and MICHAEL.)
Follow me!

***SOUND CUE: Flying.
**PETER and CHILDREN** to the ramp and backstage. Stars stay center stage. Scene change.

**SPARKLE**: When they got to Neverland Island this is what they saw.
Enter Peter and Children

***SOUND CUE #3: Indians.***

**JOHN** stands behind and peaks out around **PETER**, **WENDY** stands in front and **MICHAEL** sits on ground in front so that all faces are visible. They put out their arms like wings and fly in place looking down to see **INDIANS** as they pass in front of them, left to right.)

**FLASHY**: First came the Indians!

**MICHAEL**: Indians? Where, where?

**PETER** raises a palm as if to say “how” and bows his head to each as they pass.)

**ALL INDIAN CHANT**: Ha-wah-me-no-haw-wah, Ha-wah-me-no-haw-wah…”

(Continue chant as needed.)

**STELLAR**: *(Pointing.)* Look! Great Big Little Panther!

**GREAT BIG LITTLE PANTHER**: *(Dancing.)* Ha-wah-me-no-haw-wah…”

**MICHAEL**: He must be the chief! See? You can tell by his feathers!

**JOHN**: And look there!

**WINKIE**: It was Lean Wolf.

**LEAN WOLF**: Ha-wah-me-no-haw-wah…”

**MICHAEL**: He must be a young warrior. See his tomahawk?

**SPARKLE**: And the most beautiful Indian Princess in the world…

**PETER**: *(Bowling very low.)* Tiger Lily.

*(TIGER LILY enters and does a special dance for them and ends it by blowing kisses to WENDY, JOHN, MICHAEL. INDIANS dance off.)*

**JOHN**: Look, Michael! Pirates!

***SOUND CUE: Pirate music.***

**PIRATES** enter as they are called and stay down stage center in front of others on stage.)

**STELLAR**: The first pirate was named Tattoo Bill…

**TATTOO BILL**: *(Pushes up sleeve and flexes muscles, to audience.)* Ha-ha! See my terrible tattoos! Argh!

**WINKIE**: Then came Skylights…”
SKYLIGHTS: Ha-ha! See my terrible glass eye! *(Lifts eye patch, takes marble from palm of his hand as if it is his eye, shows it to the audience.)* Argg!

SPARKLE: Then Noodler whose hands were fixed on backwards *(NOODLER may wear gloves backwards with thumbs stuffed.)*

NOODLER: Ha-ha! See my terrible hands that are fixed on backwards! Argg!

FLASHY: Then Smee who was a terrible, terrible cook!

SMEE: Ha-ha! Try my terrible, terrible food! *(He goes to audience in front row or aisle seat and offers a spoonful of soup.)* Have a taste of Pirate Soup! Terrible, isn’t it? Argg!

*(PIRATES throw their arms around each other’s shoulders. SMEE leads them in a song.)*

**SONG: A Pirate’s Life**

Oh, a pirate's life is a wonderful life,
A-rovin' over the sea.
Give me a career as a buccaneer,
It's the life of a pirate for me!
Oh, the life of a pirate for me!
Oh, a pirate's life is a wonderful life,
Without a care to behold!
You carry a gun and a jug of rum
And your pockets are loaded with gold!
Your pockets are loaded with gold!
Oh, a pirate's life is a wonderful life,
You find adventure and sport.
But live every minute for all that’s in it,
The life of a pirate is short!
Oh, the life of a pirate is short!
Oh, a pirate’s life is wonderful life,
But not forever they say.
When your neck’s in a noose and you can’t get loose,
For the life of a pirate you’ll pay.
Oh, the life of a pirate you’ll pay!

PETER: Okay everybody… Hang on tight! I’m taking you to the Lost Boys!
*(PETER signals for the children to follow off stage)*

STELLAR: But there was one pirate more terrible than all the others put together…
(CAPTAIN HOOK and SMEE enter. END MUSIC.)

CAPTAIN HOOK: Shiver me timbers, Smee! I can’t sleep. I can’t eat. I won’t rest until I find Peter Pan. Just look what he did to me! (Holds up arm with hook.)

SMEE: A terrible, terrible thing, Captain. Chopping off your arm!

CAPTAIN HOOK: And feeding it to a crocodile. That slithering reptile likes the taste of me! He follows me wherever I go just hoping to get a nibble!

(Move up in front of curtain. Close curtain. Lost Boys set up.)

Song: Never Smile at a Crocodile

Never smile at a crocodile
No, you can't get friendly with a crocodile
Don't be taken in by his welcome grin
He's imagining how well you'd fit within his skin
Never smile at a crocodile,
Never tip your hat and stop to talk a while
Never run, walk away, say good-night, not good-day
Clear the aisle and never smile at Mister Crocodile.
You may very well be well bred
Lots of etiquette in your head,
But there's always some special case, time or place
To forget etiquette
For instance:
Never smile at a crocodile
No, you can't get friendly with a crocodile
Don't be taken in by his welcome grin
He's imagining how well you'd fit within his skin
Never smile at a crocodile,
Never tip your hat and stop to talk a while
Never run, walk away, say good-night, not good-day
Clear the aisle and never smile at Mister Crocodile.

SMEE: Terrible, terrible! Thank heaven the beast swallowed a clock!

CAPTAIN HOOK: That’s the only thing that keeps me alive, Smee. Soon it will wind down and you know what that means. (Uses his finger for tick-tock.) Tick. Tock. Tick. Tock. Tick… (Finger is stuck.) No tock!

SMEE: Oh, terrible, terrible! Wait! What’s that I hear
***SOUND CUE Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock…

****Crocodile Sound? CROCODILE enters from behind the audience and slithers up the aisle toward CAPTAIN HOOK. Sound cue continue tick-tocking until CROCODILE exits.)

CAPTAIN HOOK: Blame it all on PETER PAN!!! (Runs, exiting.)

SMEE: Argg!!!! (Runs, exiting.)

(CROCODILE steps on stage and slowly follows CAPTAIN HOOK, exiting.

END TICK TOCK SOUND

WINKIE: Meanwhile back at the Lost Boys' home…

(LOST BOYS sitting with their bows and arrows, looking around for something to shoot.)

SPARKLE: Tinker Bell was up to no good!

(TINKER BELL enters excitedly, talking to the LOST BOYS)

Song: Following the Leader

Following the leader, the leader, the leader
We're following the leader wherever he may go
We won't be home till morning, till morning
Because he told us so

Tee dum, tee dee
A teedle ee do tee day
We're out for fun
And this is the game we play:
Come on, join in
And sing your troubles away
With a teedle ee dum
A teedle do tee day

We're following the leader, the leader, the leader
We're following the leader wherever he may go
We won't be home till morning, till morning
Because he told us so

Tee dum, tee dee
A teedle ee do tee day
We march along and
These are the words we say:
  Tee dum, tee dee,
  A teedle deelde deeay
  Oh, a teedle ee dum
  A teedle ee do tee day

  Oh, a teedle ee dum
  A teedle ee do tee day.

**TINKER BELL:** I have a message from Peter Pan.

**TOOTLES:** Hey, Tinker Bell! What's that you say?

**NIBS:** She has a message from Peter Pan.

**TINKER BELL:** *(Mimes using a bow and arrow.)* Shoot!

**CURLY:** She says he wants us to shoot something!

**TINKER BELL:** *(Nods)* Yes! A great big Wendy bird!

**HARRY & TERRY:** A great big Wendy bird?

**TOOTLES:** Of course, Tinker Bell! Anything for Peter!

**FLASHY:** Just then Wendy came flying into sight.

**TOOTLES:** *(“Sees” something in sky, points arrow.)* There it is! I got it, I got it!

**ALL STARS:** No Tootles! Stop! Don’t shoot!

** STELLAR:** But it was too late!

*(Tootles Shoots)*

**WINKIE:** Wendy came falling out of the sky.
*(Wendy enters twirls on stage and falls “dead.” Holds arrow at chest)*

**TOOTLES:** Peter will be so pleased.
*(Peter bounds on stage followed by Michael and John)*

**PETER:** Pleased? She was going to be our mother!

**NIBS:** Our mother?

**PETER:** She was going to tuck us in at night. And you shot her!

**LOST BOYS:** *(Groaning)* Awww…
(Lost boys begin to cry. Tinkerbell is slowly tiptoeing away)

HARRY: It was Tink’s fault.

TERRY: She said you wanted us to shoot her down.

PETER: Tinker Bell?
(Peter glares at Tink and catches her midtiptoe)

TINKER BELL: (Acting Innocent) Yes, Peter?

PETER: You did this because you don’t like Wendy. You’re jealous of her because she was going to be our mother.

TINKER BELL: No! No!

PETER: Just for that I banish you from Neverland forever!

WENDY: (Stirring) Oh, not forever, Peter!

NIBS: She’s awake!

CURLY: Are you all right, Wendy?

WENDY: I think so. This arrow got caught in my blouse.

HARRY & TERRY: Yay! Wendy lives!

WENDY: Forever is such a long time.

TINKER BELL: She’s right! Such a long time.

PETER: Well, all right. One week. Now go! Get out of my sight!

(TINKER BELL whimpers away, exiting.)

CURLY: Does this mean you’ll tuck us in at night?

NIBS: And tell us bedtime stories?

WENDY: Only if you take your medicine and brush your teeth first.

HARRY: (To TERRY.) Wow! She really is a mother!

LOST BOYS: Yay!

CURLY: Let’s go brush our teeth right now!
(ALL exit joyfully.) Close Curtain. Scene Change

WINKIE: The next day Peter took Wendy to the Lagoon to meet the mermaids.
***SOUND CUE #6: Magical music.

FLASHY: If you close your eyes and think lovely thoughts…

STELLAR: You can imagine a pool of blue water…

WINKIE: Shimmering in the sun…

(MERMAIDS enter between fabric strips, using their arms to swim. They begin to “play” with “bubbles” tossing them in the air.)

SPARKLE: The Mermaids were splashing in the water…
(PETER enters, WENDY follows with her hands over her eyes.)

PETER: This way, Wendy! Now you can look.

WENDY: (Taking her hands away.) Why, Peter it’s beautiful!

PETER: Pearl! Starfish! Moonglow!
(MERMAIDS see him and wave.)

PEARL: Peter!

STARFISH: You’ve been gone so long!

MOONGLOW: We thought you’d never come back!

PETER: I brought someone for you to meet! Her name is Wendy!

MERMAIDS: Hello, Wendy.

PEARL: It’s a lovely day to play with the bubbles!

STARFISH: Here, catch!
(STARFISH “throws” bubble to PETER who “catches” it.)

MOONGLOW: You too, Wendy! Catch!
(MOONGLOW “throws” bubble to WENDY who “catches” it. TIGER LILY cries from off stage.)

TIGER LILY: Help! Help!

PETER: Why that’s Tiger Lily!

PEARL: Something fishy is going on.

TIGER LILY: (Off.) Help! Somebody help me!
PETER: It is Tiger Lily! (To Mermaids.) You take care of Wendy and I’ll see what’s going on.

MERMAIDS: Be careful, Peter!
(MERMAIDS and WENDY exit. PETER hides in the audience. CAPTAIN HOOK and SMEE enter with TIGER LILY tied up in a rope.)

TIGER LILY: Never! I’ll never tell you where Peter Pan is!

CAPTAIN HOOK: Pretty please? We only want to… want to…

SMEE: Give him a present?

CAPTAIN HOOK: That’s it. A nice present.

TIGER LILY: You’re lying!

CAPTAIN HOOK: Shiver me timbers, Tiger Lily! If you won’t tell, we’ll leave you here on Marooner’s Rock!

SMEE: Many a landlubber’s been left here to drown. Argg!

TIGER LILY: Never!

CAPTAIN HOOK: Very well! Smee, tie her to the cliff!

SMEE: Aye, aye, Captain.

CAPTAIN HOOK: (To TIGER LILY.) Enjoy your drink! (Laughs loudly.) (CAPTAIN HOOK exits. SMEE fiddles with the rope.)

SMEE: Now let’s see, if I just wrap this rope around here…

PETER: (Hiding in off to the side, imitating CAPTAIN HOOK’S voice.) Shiver me timbers, Smee! Set Tiger Lily free!

SMEE: Captain? Where are you? (Looks out can’t see PETER or CAPTAIN HOOK.)

PETER: I’m right here, Smee! Can’t you hear me? This is your Captain speaking!

SMEE: You say to set her free?

PETER: Is this mutiny? Do as I say!

SMEE: Aye-aye, Captain! (Begins to untie her.) (CAPTAIN HOOK enters.)

CAPTAIN HOOK: What’s taking so long?

SMEE: I’m setting Tiger Lily free, just like you ordered, Captain.

CAPTAIN HOOK: Setting her free? (Grabs his hat and crunches it in frustration.) Are you out of your mind? I never gave such an order!

SMEE: But I, but you…
CAPTAIN HOOK: Stop your blithering and get it done, man!  
(CAPTAIN HOOK exits in a huff.)

SMEE: Sorry about this, Tiger Lily. (Begins to tie her again.)

PETER: Are you deaf, Smee? I said to cut her bonds and let her go!

SMEE: But I, but you, but I…

PETER: If you don’t do it, you’ll walk the plank!

SMEE: Terrible, terrible! Don’t want that, do we? (Lets TIGER LILY free.)  
(TIGER LILY takes a big breath and holds her nose and jumps into the “water”.)

PETER: (His own voice.) Over here, Tiger Lily!  
(TIGER LILY “swims” to him and watches.)

SMEE: (After TIGER LILY, waving.) Safe journey!  
(CAPTAIN HOOK enters.)

CAPTAIN HOOK: Safe journey? Who are you talking to?

SMEE: Why, Tiger Lily of course. She just swam away.

PETER: Shiver me timbers, Captain Hook! You’ve been tricked! Catch us if you can!  
(PETER and TIGER LILY run down center aisle and out of the room.)

CAPTAIN HOOK and SMEE: Peter Pan!!!!  
(CAPTAIN HOOK and SMEE run, following PETER and TIGER LILY.)

CAPTAIN HOOK: I’ll catch you, Peter Pan, if it’s the last thing I do!!!!  
(CAPTAIN HOOK and SMEE exit.)

***SOUND CUE : Scary Crocodile! & Tick Tock  
CROCODILE slithers slowly after CAPTAIN HOOK down the aisle and out of the room.  
All players not on stage tick-tock from where they are sitting. When CROCODILE has  
exited PETER and TIGER LILY enter as STARS speak. END MUSIC)

FLASHY: When the Indians found out what Peter did…

STELLAR: There was nothing they wouldn’t do for him.  
(GREAT BIG LITTLE PANTHER and LEAN WOLF enter holding a feather head band,  
PETER comes to them and lets them put it on his head.)

GREAT BIG LITTLE PANTHER: (Bowig.) You are our hero, Peter Pan.

LEAN WOLF: (Bowig) And for your bravery we make you an honorary chief.

GREAT BIG LITTLE PANTHER: And your name shall be known around the World.
LEAN WOLF: This is your Indian name…

TIGER LILY: (Bowling.) Peter the Great Chief Soaring Eagle!

GREAT BIG LITTLE PANTHER: Wear it proudly.
(INDIANS exit. PETER stands proudly in his feathers. WENDY and LOST BOYS enter.)


WENDY: That’s nice, Peter. Now everyone get into bed and I’ll tell a story.

LOST BOYS & MICHAEL & JOHN: Yay!
(They “get in bed”: They huddle all together and pull a blanket up to their chins. They may do this on their knees facing audience. PETER huddles in with them.)

WENDY: Once upon a time, there was a very happy family. There were two Boys, John and Michael, and their big sister Wendy. They all lived together in a big house…

PETER: I don’t think I like this story.

WENDY: The children went far, far away but they missed their mother and father.

PETER: That’s not right. They were happy!

WENDY: Oh, Peter. I want to go home.

PETER: But if you go you’ll have to grow up.

WENDY: I won’t mind. Everyone has to someday.

PETER: But who will make sure we brush our teeth at night?

WENDY: It won’t be long and you’ll remember to do it yourself.

PETER: Well, I don’t care what you do. Go!

HARRY & TERRY: Can we come with you, Wendy?

WENDY: Of course, you can. Peter?

PETER: You’re all going to be sorry. They’ll make you grow up and you’ll have to go to school.

TOOTLES: Really?

NIBS: Is it true?

TWINS: Can we really go to school?
WENDY: Of course, you can. See, Peter, it won’t be so bad.

PETER: I’m not going with you! I won’t grow up, I won’t!

WENDY: (Sadly.) All right. Boys, get your toothbrushes. (To PETER.) If you won’t come, let me give you your medicine one last time.

PETER: I don’t want any medicine. Leave it on the table.
(WENDY sets it on a bench. LOST BOYS & MICHAEL & JOHN come to her.)

CURLEY: We’re ready, Wendy!

WENDY: (To PETER.) Promise me you’ll come to see me again. At the nursery window.

PETER: I’m just a boy. I can’t be expected to keep promises.

WENDY: Goodbye, Peter.

LOST BOYS & MICHAEL & JOHN: Goodbye, Peter.
(WENDY and LOST BOYS & MICHAEL & JOHN exit. TINKER BELL sneaks up and looks at PETER from behind backdrop.)

PETER: Go on all of you! I don’t care. (Sees medicine.) I guess I should take my medicine. Just one last time.
(PETER picks up bottle and is about to drink as TINKER BELL enters in a great fury of excitement.)

TINKER BELL: No! No! No! Peter, don’t take that! Don’t, Peter!

PETER: Tinker Bell! What are you doing here? Oh, Tink… I’m so sorry I banished you.

TINKER BELL: You should be.

PETER: You see, everyone’s left and there’s nothing to do but take my medicine.

TINKER BELL: NO! NO! NO!

PETER: Don’t worry, Tink. Wendy left it for me.
(He starts to drink. TINKER BELL takes the bottle away and swallows it herself. She swoons and falls into PETER’S arms.)

Tinker bell, What happened?

TINKER BELL: (Feebly) Captain Hook...

PETER: Captain Hook? He poisoned my medicine? Tink! You took it to save me? Oh, Tinker Bell!
(PETER cries as TINKER BELL lays limp in his arms.)

What can I do, Tink? I’ll do anything to save you!
(She tries to speak… PETER listens with his ear close to her mouth. Then he speaks to audience.)
Tink says that she thinks she can get well again if children believed in fairies. Do you believe? If you believe clap your hands, don’t let Tink die!

(He begins to clap and leads audience to clap with him. TINKER BELL makes a slow recovery as the clapping continues.)

Louder! Yes, that’s it! Look, she’s getting better. Louder! (TINKER BELL slowly recovers, until… She sits up, stands and gives a little curtsey.)

TINKER BELL: Thank you.

PETER: Captain Hook will pay for this! Come on, Tinker Bell! It’s Hook or me this time! (PETER and TINKER BELL exit.

WINKIE: Little did Peter know that Wendy and the Lost Boys had been captured! (CAPTAIN HOOK enters with WENDY wrapped up in a rope.)

WENDY: Unhand me, you brute!

CAPTAIN HOOK: Not until you tell us where Peter Pan is!

WENDY: Never!

CAPTAIN HOOK: Bring out the rest, mates! (PIRATES enter and stand in a line. The LOST BOYS & MICHAEL & JOHN enter one by one as their names are called. Pirates “throw” each boy, passing them down the line.)

SMEE: Tootles! (PIRATES repeat name as each boy is passed down: “Tootles! Tootles! Tootles!” and so on.)

PIRATES: Nibs! Curly! Harry! Terry! Michael! John!

CAPTAIN HOOK: Tell me where Peter Pan is!

ALL LOST BOYS & MICHAEL & JOHN: Never!

CAPTAIN HOOK: Very well, then! Prepare the plank!

Wendy, you’re first!

ALL LOST BOYS & MICHAEL & JOHN: Oh, no!

HARRY & TERRY: (Covering their eyes.) We can’t look. (WENDY climbs up on the benches. From their place on the side, PETER and TINKER BELL begin to “tick-tock”.

SMEE: Wait, Captain! Listen!

PETER & TINKER BELL: Tick-tock. Tick-tock. Tick-tock… (Continue as needed.)
(PETER and TINKER BELL split up, ticking from two different places.)

CAPTAIN HOOK: The Crocodile!!

SMEE: (Pointing toward PETER.) It’s coming from over there!

CAPTAIN HOOK: (Pointing toward TINKER BELL.) No, it’s coming from over there!

TATTOO BILL: No, it’s coming from over there!

SKYLIGHTS: Over there!

NOODLER: Over there!

(It is chaos, PIRATES are pointing in different directions calling out: “Over there!”. PETER creeps up into playing area, untying BOYS and WENDY as the PIRATES look in other directions. Finally CAPTAIN HOOK sees what is going on.)

CAPTAIN HOOK: Peter Pan!

PIRATES: (Terrified!) Peter Pan! Argg!!

(PIRATES run away, exiting.)

PETER: (To WENDY and BOYS.) Run!

(WENDY and LOST BOYS & MICHAEL & JOHN exit the action and sit in front of front row on the floor. They watch and react to battle between HOOK and PETER.)

It’s just you and me this time, Hook.

CAPTAIN HOOK: So it is, Pan. (CAPTAIN HOOK takes his sword from his belt.) So what are you going to do now? Fly away?

(TINKER BELL brings PETER a dagger.)

PETER: I’m no coward!

(They fight.)

Take that and that and that!

(CAPTAIN HOOK is wounded in the leg.)

CAPTAIN HOOK: Shiver me timbers!! I’m dying, dying!

PETER: Quit crying, Hook. It’s just a flesh wound!

CAPTAIN HOOK: (Whining.) But it hurts really, really bad.

PETER: I won’t finish you off. But he will!

SOUND CUE: Scary Crocodile!

PETER points up aisle to back of the room. CROCODILE enters.

***Sound Cue Tick Tock
CAPTAIN HOOK: No, not the Crocodile! This bad form, Peter Pan. Bad form indeed! (CROCODILE moves a little faster this time. Perhaps the smell of CAPTAIN HOOK has sharpened his appetite. CAPTAIN HOOK moans and tries to escape by climbing on the plank. CROCODILE drools below him.)

PETER: Might as well jump, Captain!

CAPTAIN HOOK: J…j…j…jump?

TINKER BELL: (Crossing Arms) You’re getting what you deserve, Captain Hook!

Captain HOOK: I’ll get you for this, Pan!

PETER: So long, Captain Hook! (PETER gives him a shove with his foot. CAPTAIN HOOK falls from plank and lets out a blood curdling scream.)

CAPTAIN HOOK: Aaaaarrrrrrrrrrrgggggggggg!!!!!!! (He runs down aisle, to behind the audience and up the ramp. CROCODILE follows close behind with wide open jaws, exiting. From off stage:) I'll get you, Peter Pan!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

(LOST BOYS & MICHAEL & JOHN and PIRATES enter, stand.)

SMEE: Three cheers for Peter Pan! (ALL, seated players and audience and STARS, cheer!)

ALL: Hip-hip-hooray! Hip-hip-hooray!

MICHAEL: All hail Peter Pan!

ALL: All hail Peter Pan! Hip-hip-hooray!

PETER: (Proudly crows.) Err! Err! Err! Eerrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!!!!!!! (ALL applaud and cheer. When the cheering dies down, WENDY goes to PETER.)

WENDY: (Gently.) It’s time for us to go home now, Peter. It’s way past our bedtimes. Will you take us there?

PETER: Anything for you, Wendy. (SOUND CUE: Flying. BOYS, WENDY, JOHN and MICHAEL put out their arms and fly, following PETER, exiting down the aisle and up the ramp.)

FLASHY: And so they all flew home. (MOTHER and FATHER enter.)

FATHER: (Patting MOTHER’S shoulder.) My dear, it is all my fault. If I had not told Wendy to grow up none of this would have happened. (NANA enters dabbing her eyes with her apron and gives a mournful howl.)
NANA: Owwwooooooooohhhhh!!!!!!!!!

MOTHER: (Weeping.) If only I could hold them in my arms right now. (WENDY enters, flying.)

WENDY: Mother! Father!

MOTHER: Wendy? It is!

FATHER: It's Wendy! (She flies to them. MICHAEL and JOHN enter, flying.)

MICHAEL: Mother! (Flies to her arms.)

JOHN: Father! (Flies to his arms.)

(END MUSIC.)

MOTHER: Oh, you're home, you're home!

FATHER: We missed you so much!

MICHAEL: We went to Neverland, Mother!

JOHN: There were Pirates!

MICHAEL: And Indians!

JOHN: And mermaids!

MICHAEL: And we flew!

MOTHER: Yes, yes. Now it's time to brush your teeth and go to bed. Would you like me to tell you a story?

MICHAEL & JOHN: Oh, yes! (SOUND CUE: Magical music, plays into Curtain Call music.

ALL exit but WENDY. She stands looking out, down the aisle.)

FLASHY: And late at night

STELLAR: When only the stars were watching…

WINKIE: Wendy went to her window…

SPARKLE: And said her last farewell.

WENDY: Good night, Peter Pan. (She blows him a kiss and exits. PETER enters after she's gone.)

PETER: (Blows her a kiss.) Goodnight, Wendy.