

## Peter Pan

**Act 1, Scene 1: The Darling Nursery**

*(WENDY, dressed in her mother's hat, and JOHN, wearing his father's top hat, are dancing while LIZA dusts the hearth.)*

**PROLOGUE****WENDY AND JOHN**

ONE, TWO THREE

ONE TWO THREE

ONE, TWO THREE

ONE, TWO THREE

*(NANA pushes MICHAEL into the room)*

MICHAEL

I won't go to bed, Nana, I won't go to bed. Liza, it isn't six o'clock yet, is it?

LIZA

Yes.

MICHAEL

Nana, do I *have* to go to bed?

NANA

Woof! Woof!

*(NANA pushes MICHAEL out the door)*

WENDY

Liza, we're pretending we're Mother and Father and we're going to the ball tonight. Come play!

LIZA

Always playing games. I have much more important things to do than play at make-believe and dancing.

*(Wendy and JOHN resume the dance)*

WENDY AND JOHN

One, two, three, one, two, three--

*(MRS. DARLING enters and goes to the window)*

MRS. DARLING

Wendy! John!

WENDY

Mother!

JOHN

Oh, Mother! You look lovely!

MRS. DARLING

Why, thank you! *(To Wendy)* What are you doing in my old hat?

JOHN

We're playing at being you and Father. I'm Father. *(Mimicking his father's voice)* "A little less noise there--a little less noise!"

MICHAEL

*(Entering with NANA)* Mother! They never let *me* play Father. They never let *me* dance.

MRS. DARLING

Well, we'll soon fix that, *(She takes the top hat from JOHN and places it on MICHAEL'S head)*  
May I have the honor of this dance, Mr. Darling?

**ALL**

ONE, TWO THREE ONE TWO THREE

ONE, TWO THREE, ONE TWO THREE

ONE, TWO THREE ONE TWO THREE

ONE, TWO THREE, ONE!

*(they ALL bow to each other)*

MRS. DARLING

You dance beautifully, Mr. Darling.

MR. DARLING

*(Entering without his coat, carrying a tie)* Mother, Mother! *(Seeing MRS. DARLING)* Oh, here you are, Mary.

MRS. DARLING

What is the matter, George dear?

MR. DARLING

Matter? This tie, it will not tie. Not round my neck. Round the bedpost, oh yes--but round my neck, oh dear no.

MICHAEL

Say it again, father, say it again!

MR. DARLING

*(Witheringly)* A little less noise there. *(To MRS. Darling)* I warn you, mother, that unless this tie goes round my neck we don't go out to dinner tonight, and if I don't go out to dinner tonight I never go to the office again, and if I don't go to the office again--

MRS. DARLING

Let me try.

*(She succeeds in tying the tie and they all celebrate, romping around the room. NANA gets a bath towel for JOHN. WENDY goes to make her bed)*

JOHN

I won't take a bath! Nana, I won't take a bath!

MR. DARLING

Go and be bathed at once, sir. *(NANA bumps into his pants and gets hair all over them as she and JOHN exit)* Oh, Mother, look here! Hair all over my trousers! *(To NANA)* Clumsy, clumsy! *(NANA goes, sadly)*

MRS. DARLING

I'll brush you off, Father dear.

MR. DARLING

Thank you. You know, sometimes I think it's a mistake to have a dog for a nurse.

MRS. DARLING

Why George, Nana is a treasure.

MR. DARLING

No doubt; but at times I have an uneasy feeling that she looks upon the children as her puppies.

MRS. DARLING

George, we must keep Nana. I will tell you why. *(Making sure MICHAEL and WENDY don't hear)* My dear, when I came into this room tonight I saw a face at the window.

MR. DARLING

A face at the window, two floors up?

MRS. DARLING

It was the face of a little boy; he was trying to get in.

MR. DARLING

Impossible.

MRS. DARLING

It's not the first time I've seen that boy. The first time was a week ago--I felt a draft, looked around and saw that boy--in the room. I screamed. Just then, Nana came into the room and sprang at him. The boy leapt for the window! It was too late to catch him.

MR. DARLING

I thought so!

MRS. DARLING

But wait. The boy escaped, but his shadow hadn't time to get out. I hid it! I rolled it up and here it is! *(She takes it out of a drawer and they examine it.)*

MR. DARLING

Aha! Well, I don't think it's anyone we know, though he does look a scoundrel!

MRS. DARLING

*(Realizing, and putting the shadow away)* I daresay, I think he's coming back to get his shadow. But that's not all--the boy wasn't alone. He was accompanied by--I don't know how to describe it--by a ball of light that darted about the room like a living thing!

MR. DARLING

That is very unusual!

MRS. DARLING

George, what can all this mean?

*(NANA and JOHN re-enter, NANA again brushing against MR. DARLING'S legs)*

MR. DARLING

Oh! Clumsy, clumsy--just look at my trousers, covered with hair again! I refuse to allow that dog in my house for one hour longer. *(NANA begins crying)*

WENDY

Look father, she's crying. *(The children go to NANA)*

MR. DARLING

Go on! Cuddle her! Nobody ever cuddles me. I'm only the bread-winner. Why should I be cuddled? Why, why why? Your place is downstairs!

CHILDREN

Oh, Father! Please, father! (etc.)

MR. DARLING

Am I master in this house or is she?

MRS. DARLING

*(Quietly)* Remember what I told you--about that boy.

MR. DARLING

Come on, Nana!

*(she barks at him)*

Come, Nana!

*(NANA shakes her head)*

Good Nana.

*(NANA back away)*

Nice Nana.

*(She waves him away with her paw)*

Dear Nana.

*(She backs away again)*

Pretty Nana.

*(NANA ventures closer. MR. DARLING grabs her by the collar)*

Gotcha!

CHILDREN

Oh, Father! No! (etc.)

*MR. DARLING exits with NANA. The CHILDREN run to the window as MRS. DARLING lights the night-lights. NANA is heard barking offstage.*

JOHN

She's awfully unhappy.

WENDY

That's not her unhappy bark. That's her bark when she smells danger.

MRS. DARLING

Danger! Wendy? Are you sure?

WENDY

Yes, Mother. *(MRS. DARLING looks out the window)* Is everything alright?

MRS. DARLING

It's all quiet and still. I wish I weren't going out to dinner tonight.

MICHAEL

Can anything harm us, Mother, after the night-lights are lit?

MRS. DARLING

Nothing, precious. They are the eyes a mother leaves behind the guard her children. Now sing your goodnight song, and into your beds.

**TENDER SHEPHERD**

**WENDY & MRS. DARLING**

TENDER SHEPHERD, TENDER SHEPHERD  
LET ME HELP YOU COUNT YOUR SHEEP.  
ONE IN THE MEADOW  
TWO IN THE GARDEN  
THREE IN THE NURSERY, FAST ASLEEP

**CHILDREN**

TENDER SHEPHERD, TENDER SHEPHERD,  
WATCHES OVER ALL HIS SHEEP  
ONE, SAY YOUR PRAYERS AND  
TWO, CLOSE YOUR EYES AND  
THREE SAFE AND HAPPILY, FALL ASLEEP.

MRS. DARLING

All asleep. Dear night-lights that protect my sleeping children, burn clear and steadfast tonight.

*MRS. DARLING exits, turning the lights down. NANA barks offstage. TINKERBELL flashes around outside the shutters, and finally enters through the window. She flies around the nursery, looks at the clock, pokes WENDY on the shoulder. Then she flies around the mantle. The window opens and PETER PAN flies into the room, searching for TINKER BELL.*

PETER

*(Whispering)* Tinker Bell! Tink! Tink! *(NANA barks again and PETER hides. Then he peeks back out)* Tinker Bell! Where are you?

*(She appears)*

There you are! Tink, do you know where they put it?

*(She darts to the drawers)*

Over there?

*(She nods)*

But which drawer?

*(She points)*

Ah!

*(He pulls it open and closes the drawer, without realizing TINK'S skirt is caught in it)*

Oh, my shadow! I'll stick you on with soap.

*(He picks up a bar soap from the dresser. He puts soap on the shadow's head and tries to stick it to his forehead--it falls. He soaps up his back and lies on the shadow and wiggles. He gets up, and the shadow stays down. He loses hope and sits sobbing)*

Oh, my shadow! What's the matter with you?

*(WENDY wakes up, sits up)*

WENDY

Boy, why are you crying?

PETER

*(Jumping up and bowing)* What's your name?

WENDY

Wendy Moira Angela Darling. What's your name?

PETER

Peter Pan.

WENDY

Where do you live?

PETER

Second to the right and straight on till morning.

WENDY

What a funny address!

PETER

No it isn't.

WENDY

I mean, is that what they put on your letters?

PETER

Don't get any letters.

WENDY

But your mother gets letters?

PETER

Don't have a mother.

WENDY

Oh, Peter! *(She goes to hug him and he slides out of it)* No wonder you were crying.

PETER

I wasn't crying about that--I can't get my shadow to stick on.

WENDY

It has come off? How awful. Why--Peter, you've been trying to stick it on with soap! It must be sewn on.

PETER

What's "sewn"?

WENDY

You're dreadfully ignorant. I shall have to sew it on for you. I daresay it will hurt a little.

PETER

I never cry. *(He tries not to cry as she reattaches the shadow)*

WENDY

There.

PETER

Wendy, look! My shadow! My very own shadow! Oh, I'm clever! Oh, the cleverness of me!

WENDY

Of course, I did nothing. You're conceited.

**I GOTTA CROW**

**PETER**

CONCEITED? NOT ME!

IT'S JUST THAT I AM WHAT I AM,

AND I'M ME!

WHEN I LOOK AT MYSELF

AND I SEE IN MYSELF ALL THE WONDERFUL THINGS THAT I SEE

IF I'M PLEASED WITH MYSELF

I HAVE EVERY GOOD REASON TO BE!

I GOTTA CROW!

I'M JUST THE CLEVEREST FELLOW TWAS EVER

MY FORTUNE TO KNOW.



I TAUGHT A TRICK  
TO MY SHADOW TO STICK  
TO THE TIP OF MY TOE--  
I GOTTA CROW!

I GOTTA BRAG!  
I THINK IT'S SWEET I HAVE FINGERS AND FEET I  
CAN WIGGLE AND WAG  
I CAN CLIMB TREES  
AND PLAY TAG WITH THE BREEZE  
IN THE MEADOWS BELOW  
I GOTTA CROW!

IF I WERE A VERY  
ORDINARY  
EVERYDAY THING,  
I'D NEVER BE HEARD  
COCK-A-DOODLIN' ROUND LIKE A BIRD, SO--

NATURALLY  
WHEN I DISCOVER THE CLEVERNESS OF A  
REMARKABLE ME,  
HOW CAN I HIDE IT  
WHEN DEEP DOWN INSIDE IT  
JUST TICKLES ME SO  
THAT I GOTTA LET GO  
AND CROW!

WENDY

Oh, Peter, you are so clever! Shall I give you a kiss?

PETER

Thank you. *(He holds out his hand)*

WENDY

Don't you know what a kiss is?

PETER

I shall know when you give it to me. *(Not wanting to hurt his feelings, she gives him her thimble)*  
Now shall I give you a kiss?

WENDY

If you please. *(He pulls an acorn button off his shirt and gives it to her.)* A button! Why, Peter, I will wear it on this chain round my neck. Peter, how old are you?

PETER

I don't know. I ran away from home the day I was born. I heard Father and Mother talking of what I was to be when I became a man. I want to be a little boy always and to have fun; so I ran away and I've lived a long time among the fairies.

WENDY

Peter! You really know fairies?!

PETER

Yes, but they are nearly all dead now.

WENDY

Why?

PETER

You see, Wendy, when the first baby laughed for the first time, the laugh broke into a thousand pieces--and they all went skipping about--and that was the beginning of fairies. And now when every new baby is born its first laugh becomes a fairy. So there ought to be a fairy for every boy or girl.

WENDY

Ought to be? Isn't there?

PETER

Oh, no. Children know such a lot know. Soon they don't believe, and every time a child says "I don't believe in fairies" there is a fairy somewhere that falls down dead.

WENDY

Poor things!

PETER

I can't think where she has gone to. Tinker Bell, Tink!

WENDY

Peter, you don't mean to tell me that there is a real live fairy right here in this room!

PETER

She came with me. *(TINK, who has been watching this whole time, throws a silent fit).* Wendy, I believe I shut her up in that drawer.

*(He releases TINK, who darts about in a fury).*

Well, you needn't say that. How could I know you were in that drawer?

*(TINK sticks her tongue out at him)*

Tink! This lady wishes you were *her* fairy.

*(TINK laughs and says something very rude in fairy language)*

WENDY

What does she say?

PETER

She's not very polite. She says you're a great ugly girl, and she's mine. Tink! You know you can't be my fairy because I am a gentleman and you're a lady.

*(NANA barks, and PETER and TINK panic and go to hide)*

WENDY

It's alright, she's chained up. Peter, where do you live?

PETER

It's a secret place.

WENDY

Please tell me!

PETER

Would you believe me if I told you?

WENDY

I promise.

**NEVERLAND**

**PETER**

I HAVE A PLACE WHERE DREAMS ARE BORN  
AND TIME IS NEVER PLANNED  
IT'S NOT ON ANY CHART,  
YOU MUST FIND IT WITH YOUR HEART  
NEVER NEVER LAND

**WENDY**

IT MIGHT BE MILES BEYOND THE MOON  
OR RIGHT THERE WHERE YOU STAND  
JUST KEEP AN OPEN MIND  
AND THEN SUDDENLY YOU FIND

NEVER NEVER LAND

**PETER/TINK**

YOU'LL HAVE A TREASURE IF YOU STAY THERE  
MORE PRECIOUS FAR THAN GOLD  
FOR ONCE YOU HAVE FOUND YOUR WAY THERE  
YOU CAN NEVER, NEVER GROW OLD

**PETER**

AND THAT'S MY HOME WHERE DREAMS ARE BORN  
AND TIME IS NEVER PLANNED  
JUST THINK OF LOVELY THINGS AND YOUR HEART WILL FLY ON WINGS  
FOREVER  
IN NEVER NEVER LAND!

WENDY

What does it look like, Peter?

PETER

It's an island, quite small--with hardly any space between one adventure and another.

WENDY

Oh, it sounds lovely--Neverland! Who else lives there, Peter?

PETER

The Lost Children.

WENDY

Who are they?

PETER

They are children who fall out of their strollers when the nurse is looking the other way. If they aren't claimed in seven days they're sent far away to Neverland. I'm Captain.

WENDY

What fun it must be.

PETER

Yes, but we're rather lonely. You see, none of us knows any stories.

WENDY

How perfectly awful!

PETER

Oh, Wendy, your mother was telling you such a lovely story about the Prince, and he couldn't find the lady who wore the glass slipper.

WENDY

Oh, that's Cinderella. Peter, he found her and they lived happily ever after.

PETER

I'm glad!! *(He runs to the window)*

WENDY

Where are you going?

PETER

To tell the Lost Children.

WENDY

Don't go, Peter. I know lots of stories.

PETER

*(Turning)* Do you?

WENDY

Oh Peter, the stories I could tell the boys!

PETER

Come on, we'll fly!

WENDY

Fly? You can fly!

PETER

Wendy, come with me--how we should all respect you.

WENDY

Would you teach John and Michael to fly too?

PETER

If you like.

WENDY

*(Turning the lights on)* John, Michael, wake up--there's a boy here who is going to teach us to fly.

MICHAEL

There is?

JOHN

Then I'll get up at once.

*(NANA barks offstage.)*

Out with the lights! Someone's coming!

*(MICHAEL turns out the lights and everyone hides. LIZA enters, being dragged by NANA).*

LIZA

There, you see! They are perfectly safe and sound asleep in bed. *(NANA barks)* Now no more!

Come along, you naughty dog! *(They exit, NANA barking loudly)*

PETER

*(Emerging from his hiding place)* All clear!

MICHAEL

Can you really fly?

PETER

I'll teach you how to jump on the wind's back and away we'll go!

JOHN

How do you do it?

PETER

You just think lovely, wonderful thoughts--and up you go!

CHILDREN

Oh, amazing! Etc.

**I'M FLYING**

**PETER**

**I'M FLYING**

**WENDY**

**FLYING!**

**JOHN**

**FLYING!**

**MICHAEL**  
FLYING!

**PETER**  
LOOK AT ME,  
WAY UP HIGH,  
SUDDENLY HERE AM I  
I'M FLYING!  
I'M FLYING

**WENDY**  
FLYING!

**JOHN**  
FLYING!

**MICHAEL**  
FLYING!

**PETER**  
I CAN SOAR  
I CAN WEAVE  
AND WHAT'S MORE  
I'M NOT EVEN TRYING!

HIGH UP AND AS LIGHT AS I CAN BE,  
I MUST BE A SIGHT LOVELY TO SEE!

I'M FLYING!

**WENDY**  
FLYING!

**JOHN**  
FLYING!

**MICHAEL**  
FLYING!

**PETER**  
NOTHING WILL STOP ME NOW  
HIGHER STILL  
LOOK AT HOW

I CAN ZOOM AROUND  
WAY UP OFF THE GROUND  
I'M FLYING!

I FLY  
AND I'M ALL OVER THE PLACE!  
YOU TRY AND YOU'LL FALL  
FLAT ON YOUR FACE!

*(They try and they fall)*

I'M FLYING!

**WENDY**  
FLYING!

**JOHN**  
FLYING!

**MICHAEL**  
FLYING!

**PETER**  
OVER BED, OVER CHAIR  
DUCK YOUR HEAD, CLEAR THE AIR  
OH, WHAT LOVELY FUN!  
WATCH ME EVERYONE!  
TAKE A LOOK AT ME AND SEE HOW EASILY IT'S DONE,  
I'M FLYING!

You like it?

CHILDREN

Oh yes, Peter! Etc.

PETER

You want to learn how?

CHILDREN

Oh yes, please teach us! Etc.

PETER

First I must blow the fairy dust on you. *(He does, then laughs)*



NOW THINK LOVELY THOUGHTS

**CHILDREN**  
THINK LOVELY THOUGHTS

*(They jump a little on each thought to try to launch themselves)*

**JOHN**  
FISHING!

**WENDY**  
HOPSCOTCH!

**MICHAEL**  
CANDY!

**WENDY**  
PICNICS!

**JOHN**  
SUMMER!

**MICHAEL**  
CANDY!

**JOHN**  
SAILING!

**MICHAEL**  
FLOWERS!

**MICHAEL**  
CANDY!

**PETER**  
Lovelier thoughts, Michael!

**MICHAEL**  
CHRISTMAS!!!!!!

**PETER**  
*(As MICHAEL flies, then the other two)*

That's it!  
Come on! I'll take you to Neverland!

**PETER**

There are Pirates! And fairies!

**JOHN**

Pirates!

**MICHAEL**

Fairies!

**WENDY**

Let's go at once!

**PETER**

YOU READY?

**WENDY**

READY!

**JOHN**

READY!

**MICHAEL**

READY!

**PETER**

DON'T FORGET, DON'T BE SLOW  
READY, SET, HERE WE GO!  
WENDY, MICHAEL JOHN!  
TINKERBELL, COME ON!  
HURRY UP AND FOLLOW ME  
FOR SOON I WILL BE GONE!  
I'M FLYING!

*(PETER, TINKERBELL, JOHN, and WENDY fly out the window. MICHAEL is almost out when LIZA enters)*

MICHAEL

Wait for me, wait for me!

LIZA

What are you doing?

MICHAEL

I'm flying! *(He flies over to her and throws fairy dust on LIZA, who begins to whirl and fly)* Come on, Liza, we're going to Neverland! *(He flies out the window and we see the night sky, as we transition to NEVERLAND)*

**Act 2, Scene 1: Neverland**

*(Lights up: we are in the forest clearing in Neverland. LIZA and the Ostrich enter, dance around each other. A FAIRY enters and LIZA sees her, so LIZA runs off. The FAIRY chases after. The OSTRICH is preening, and the LOST CHILDREN are hunting her and advancing slowly.)*

SLIGHTLY

Now!

*(They leap at the OSTRICH but she escapes)*

Did you catch her?

1st TWIN

No, not this time.

2nd TWIN

Has Peter come back, Slightly?

SLIGHTLY

No, Twin.

CURLEY

I wish Peter would come back.

1st and 2nd TWIN

So do we.

TOOTLES

I'm always afraid of the pirates and fairies when Peter's not here to protect us.

NIBS

I wonder what's keeping him so long.

SLIGHTLY

Maybe he's waiting to hear the end of "Cinderella."

CURLEY

Not knowing anything about my own mother, I am fond of thinking she is just like Cinderella.

SLIGHTLY

My mother was fonder of me than your mothers were of you.

1st TWIN

No, she wasn't!

SLIGHTLY

Yes, she was. Peter had to make up names for you, but my mother had written my name on the clothes I was wearing. "Slightly Soiled"--that's my name.

*(They all begin play-wrestling, when a sound is heard offstage which sends them scurrying for hiding spaces)*

**PIRATE MARCH**

**PIRATES**

WE'RE BLOODY BUCCANEERS  
AND EACH A MURDEROUS CROOKS  
WE MASSACRE FAIRIES AND HUNT LITTLE BOYS  
AND CATER TO CAPTAIN HOOK!

**LOST CHILDREN**

Pirates!

*(They hide and exit as the Pirates enter, carrying HOOK on a chaise lounge)*

**PIRATES**

YO-HO! YO-HO! YO-HO! YO-HO!  
WE'RE BLOODY BUCCANEERS  
AND EACH A MURDEROUS CROOK  
WE MASSACRE FAIRIES AND HUNT LITTLE BOYS  
AND CATER TO CAPTAIN HOOK!  
YO-HO! YO-HO!  
THE TERRIBLE CAPTAIN HOOK!

*(They begin lowering HOOK and drop him, and he tumbles to the ground. He yells at the pirates)*

HOOK

Clumsy! Butterfingers!

*(TOOTLES runs from his hiding place and is seen for a moment)*

NOODLER

THERE!!

*(HOOK grabs NOODLER with his hook)*

Oww, no Captain, no! It was one of the boys you hate, I could have grabbed him!

HOOK

Aye, and your lubbering would bring Tiger Lily's fairies upon us!

*(The Pirates all cower at the thought)*

SMEE

Shall I after him, Captain? Shall I?

HOOK

Not now, Smee! He's only one-- and I want to mischief all the seven. They must live 'round here somewhere. Scatter and look them. *(They scatter, only HOOK and SMEE remaining)*. Most of all I want their captain, Peter Pan. 'Twas he cut off me arm. Oh, I have waited so long to shake hands with him with this. *(He brandishes his hook)* Oh, I'll tear him!

SMEE

Yet I have often heard you say your hook is worth a score of hands--for combing the hair, and other homely uses.

HOOK

Aye, Smee, if I were a mother, I would pray that me children be born with this--instead of that. *(He indicates his hook, then his other hand)* But Pan flung me hand to a crocodile that happened to be passing by.

SMEE

I have often noticed your strange dread of crocodiles.

HOOK

Not of crocodiles, but of that one crocodile. He liked me hand so much, that he has followed me ever since--from land to land, from sea to sea, he follows the ship, licking his lips for the rest of me.

SMEE

In a way, it is a sort of compliment.

HOOK

Well, I want no such compliments! I want Peter Pan, who first gave the brute his taste for me. Smee, that crocodile would have got me long ere this if he could have crept upon me unawares. But by some lucky chance he swallowed a clock--

SMEE

A clock!

HOOK

And it goes on--tick, tock, tick--within him; and so, before he can reach me I hear the tick and bolt.

SMEE

Someday the clock will run down, and then he'll get you.

HOOK

Ay, that is the fear that haunts me. *(He sits on a giant mushroom, then jumps up suddenly)* Oh! Smee, this seat's hot. Oh! It's very hot! Smee, help me! *(They remove the mushroom to reveal a chimney underneath, and we hear children's voices)*

SMEE

A chimney! Peter and the children must be living underground! Listen.

HOOK

They say that Peter's away from home. Call back the band! *(Smee whistles for the rest of the pirates, who return)* I must think. Inspire me! Play, you dogs!

NOODLER

*(As they all pull out instruments)* What tempo, Captain?

HOOK

Tempo, tempo, tempo--a tango!

SMEE

A tango!

CECCO

What's your plan, Captain?

**HOOK'S TANGO**

HOOK

TO COOK A CAKE QUITE LARGE

AND FILL EACH LAYER IN BETWEEN  
 WITH ICING MIXED WITH POISON,  
 TIL IT TURNS A TEMPTING GREEN  
 WE'LL PLACE IT NEAR THE HOUSE  
 JUST WHERE THE BOYS ARE SURE TO COME  
 AND BEING GREEDY THEY WON'T CARE  
 TO QUESTION SUCH A PLUM

**SMEE**

THE BOYS WHO HAVE NO MOTHER SWEET  
 NO ONE TO SHOW THEM THEIR MISTAKE  
 WON'T KNOW IT'S DANGEROUS TO EAT  
 SO DAMP AND RICH A CAKE

**HOOK**

AND SO BEFORE THE WINKING OF AN EYE  
 THOSE BOYS WILL EAT THAT POISON CAKE  
 AND ONE BY ONE THEY'LL DIE!

**PIRATES**

OLÉ!

PIRATES

Bravo, Encore!! Etc.

**HOOK**

Thank you, thank you, it was nothing. Horrid little children, their time has come. *(The sound of ticking comes from offstage)* The croc! The croc!! I hear him ticking, protect me, Smee! Protect me!

*(HOOK leaps into the arms of several pirates and they all exit, slowly pursued by a CROCODILE. The LOST CHILDREN peek out and emerge, now that it's safe)*

SLIGHTLY

They're gone.

2nd TWIN

I do wish Peter were here!

1st TWIN

What's that?

CURLEY

It's so quiet.

*(We hear a magic sound and some giggling, and the children panic and run to hide!)*

LOST CHILDREN

Fairies!!

*(Tiger Lily and her band of fairies enter, silent and mysterious. The Lost Children are terrified of them! One fairy makes a sound, and Tiger Lily turns quickly)*

TIGER LILY

Shhh! Do you want the Pirates to hear us?

FAIRY

Sorry, Tiger Lily.

**FAIRY ENTRANCE DANCE**

*(FAIRIES exit after their dance)*

TOOTLES

They're gone!

*(The Fairies suddenly re-enter and grab Tootles! It's a tug-of-war between the Fairies and the Lost Children. Suddenly Curley looks up!)*

CURLEY

Look! A bird!

TIGER LILY

A bird?

WENDY

*(From offstage) Poor Wendy! Poor Wendy!*

SLIGHTLY

It's a Wendy Bird!

NIBS

How white it is!

TIGER LILY

That bird must be an omen...

FAIRY



A good omen, or a bad omen?

TIGER LILY

As the famous fairy proverb goes: when in doubt--FLY AWAY!

*(All fairies flee)*

CURLEY

Here, kids! Let's get the Wendy!

SLIGHTLY

Yeah, grab bows and arrows! Shoot it down!

*(The Lost Children scurry for weapons)*

CURLEY

Out of the way! I'll get it! I've got it!

*CURLEY shoots and the children cheer. WENDY flies in with an arrow in her heart, and they guide her down)*

I've killed it! Peter will be so pleased with me.

*(PETER'S crow is heard from offstage)*

TOOTLES

It's Peter!

TWINS

Let's surprise him!

*(They line up in front of WENDY as PETER, JOHN (in top hat), MICHAEL (with teddy bear), and the Ostrich and Lion enter)*

PETER

Greetings, kids! I'm back! And I have a great surprise.

SLIGHTLY

So have we!

CURLEY

I caught a great white bird.

ALL

Look!

*(They step aside and PETER sees WENDY)*

PETER

Wendy! With an arrow in her heart. This isn't a bird--it's a lady!

ALL

A lady?!

PETER

I was bringing her here to be our mother--and you have killed her. Whose arrow?

CURLEY

Mine, Peter.

PETER

Curley, you-- *(He stops--he's raised his hand as if to strike CURLEY, but WENDY's hand has come up and grasped PETER'S arm)* --Something stops me.

NIBS

Look at her arm!

PETER

She lives! *(ALL cheer)* See--the arrow struck against this. It's a kiss I gave her.

TOOTLES

I remember kisses. Let me see--aye, that's a kiss.

PETER

Are you asleep Wendy?

*(She sits up and nods, lies down again)*

Do you want to get up and play?

*(Wendy shakes her head, turns over on side and settles in)*

TOOTLES

What shall we do with Wendy?

SLIGHTLY

Let's carry her down to the house.

PETER

No! That wouldn't be sufficiently respectful. I know--we'll build a house around her!

ALL

A house!

PETER

I have a plan--

**WENDY**

**PETER**

WE'LL NEED LOTS OF WOOD  
NEED LOTS OF LEAVES  
NEED LOTS OF PAINT  
BUT HUSH, HUSH, HUSH, HUSH, HUSH!

LET'S BE QUIET AS A MOUSE  
AND BUILD A LOVELY LITTLE HOUSE FOR WENDY,  
ALL FOR WENDY, SHE'S COME TO STAY

**LOST CHILDREN**

AND BE OUR MOTHER,  
AT LAST WE HAVE A MOTHER!

**CURLEY**

"HOME SWEET HOME" UPON THE WALL  
A WELCOME MAT DOWN IN THE HALL FOR WENDY  
SO THAT WENDY WON'T GO AWAY

**LOST CHILDREN**

WE HAVE A MOTHER!  
AT LAST WE HAVE A MOTHER!

**PETER**

OH, WHAT PLEASURE SHE'LL BRING TO US  
MAKE US POCKETS AND SING TO US!

**TOOTLES**

TELL US STORIES WE'VE BEEN LONGING TO HEAR  
OVER AND OVER!

**NIBS**

SHE'LL BE WAITING AT THE DOOR  
WE WON'T BE LONELY ANYMORE  
SINCE WENDY, LOVELY WENDY'S HERE TO STAY

**ALL**  
WE HAVE A MOTHER!  
AT LAST WE HAVE A MOTHER!

*(They build the house)*

**PETER**  
SHE'LL BE OUR MOTHER, IT'S NICE TO HAVE A MOTHER

**ALL**  
WENDY'S HERE TO STAY!

*(She emerges at the end of the song)*

**PETER**  
Wendy lady, for you we have built this house. Say that you're pleased.

**WENDY**  
It's a lovely, darling house!

**2nd TWIN**  
And we're your children!

**WENDY**  
Oh!

**ALL**  
Wendy lady, be our mother.

**WENDY**  
I'd love to be your mother--but who will be the father? Peter?

**PETER**  
*(Hesitating, shy)* Alright. As long as it's only make-believe. *(JOHN gives him the top hat and the LOST CHILDREN and everyone dance around the house)*

**ALL**  
WE'LL HAVE A MOTHER, AT LAST WE'LL HAVE A MOTHER!  
LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA!

*(As the LOST CHILDREN dance and sing, HOOK, SMEE and the PIRATES enter behind the bushes and push the poison cake out. The CHILDREN discover it and run to it!)*

ALL

A cake, look, a cake!

WENDY

*(Taking the cake)* Children! I'm sure this cake is much too damp and rich for you. *(They groan)*  
Now you go inside the house, but before I put you to sleep I'll have just enough time to finish the  
story of Cinderella. *(They cheer, and all exit into the house)*

HOOK

The game us up. The boys have found a mother!

SMEE

What's a mother?

HOOK

Shh, I must think!

JUKES

What tempo, Captain?

HOOK

A tarantella!

SMEE

A tarantella!

### **HOOK'S TARANTELLA**

**HOOK**

METHINKS I SEE A PLOT, A GLEAM,  
A GLIMMER OF A PLAN  
BY WHICH, PERHAPS, I MAY REDEEM  
ME HONOR AS A MAN.  
KIDNAP WENDY, SEIZE THE BRATS  
AND YOU'LL HAVE HOOK TO THANK.  
FOR WHEN THE TIME IS RIPE  
YOU'LL SEE THE CHILDREN WALK THE PLANK!

**SMEE**

OH! WHEN WAS SUCH A PRINCELY PLOT CONCOCTED BY ANOTHER,  
TO MURDER ALL THE BOYS AND KEEP THE WENDY FOR OUR MOTHER!

**ALL**

OH! WHEN WAS SUCH A PRINCELY PLOT CONCOCTED BY ANOTHER,  
TO MURDER ALL THE BOYS AND KEEP THE WENDY FOR OUR MOTHER!

BRAVO! BRAVO!  
BRAVO! BRAVO!  
YO-HO! YO-HO!  
YO-HO! YO-HO!  
TO THE SHIP!  
TO THE SHIP!  
TO THE SHIP!  
TO THE SHIP!  
TO THE SHIP!  
TO THE SHIP!

**HOOK**  
TO THE SHIP!

*(The PIRATES exit. LIZA flies in, dancing around, and the OSTRICH enters and dance with her. She shushes the animals before--Blackout)*

**Act 2, Scene 2: A Path in the Woods**

*(TIGER LILY and a friend enter, playing and running. They hear a sound and freeze--then run and hide! A PIRATE enters, searching for LOST CHILDREN. TIGER LILY and her friend sneak up on him, scare him, and chase him offstage. Then PETER and the LOST CHILDREN, and WENDY, MICHAEL and JOHN enter)*

PETER

Are you ready for today's lesson?

LOST CHILDREN

Yes, Peter.

PETER

Then listen to your teacher. Repeat after me:

**I WON'T GROW UP**

**PETER**

I WON'T GROW UP!

**ALL**

I WON'T GROW UP!

**PETER**

I DON'T WANNA GO TO SCHOOL

**ALL**

I DON'T WANNA GO TO SCHOOL

**PETER**

JUST TO LEARN TO BE A PARROT

**ALL**

JUST TO LEARN TO BE A PARROT

**PETER**

AND RECITE A SILLY RULE!

**ALL**

AND RECITE A SILLY RULE!

**PETER**

IF GROWING UP MEANS IT WOULD BE  
BENEATH MY DIGNITY TO CLIMB A TREE

**PETER AND ALL**

I'LL NEVER GROW UP, NEVER GROW UP,  
NEVER GROW U-P--NOT ME!

**JOHN**

NOT I.

**PETER**

NOT ME

**ALL**

NOT ME!

**PETER**

I WON'T GROW UP

**ALL**

I WON'T GROW UP

**PETER**

I DON'T WANNA WEAR A TIE

**ALL**

I DON'T WANNA WEAR A TIE

**PETER**

OR A SERIOUS EXPRESSION

**ALL**

OR A SERIOUS EXPRESSION

**PETER**

IN THE MIDDLE OF JULY

**ALL**

IN THE MIDDLE OF JULY

**PETER**

AND IF IT MEANS I MUST PREPARE  
TO SHOULDER BURDENS WITH A WORRIED AIR

**ALL**

I'LL NEVER GROW UP, NEVER GROW UP,  
NEVER GROW U-P

**PETER**

NOT ME.

**JOHN**

NOT I

**ALL**

NOT ME!

**PETER**

SO THERE.  
NEVER GONNA BE A MAN

**ALL**

I WON'T!

**PETER**

LIKE TO SEE SOMEBODY TRY



**ALL**  
AND MAKE ME

**PETER**  
ANYONE WHO WANTS TO TRY

**ALL**  
AND MAKE ME

**PETER**  
TURN INTO A MAN--  
CATCH ME IF YOU CAN!  
I WON'T GROW UP

**ALL**  
I WON'T GROW UP!

**PETER**  
NOT A PENNY WILL I PINCH

**ALL**  
NOT A PENNY WILL I PINCH

**PETER**  
I WILL NEVER GROW A MUSTACHE

**ALL**  
I WILL NEVER GROW A MUSTACHE

**PETER**  
OR A FRACTION OF AN INCH

**ALL**  
OR A FRACTION OF AN INCH

'CAUSE GROWING UP IS AWFULLER  
THAN ALL THE AWFUL THINGS THAT EVER WERE  
I'LL NEVER GROW UP,  
NEVER GROW UP,  
NEVER GROW U-P,

**PETER**  
NOT SIR.

**MICHAEL & JOHN**

NOT !!

**TWINS**

NOT ME!

**ALL**

SO THERE!

**CURLEY**

I WON'T GROW UP!

**ALL**

I WON'T GROW UP!

**CURLEY**

I WILL NEVER EVEN TRY

**ALL**

I WILL NEVER EVEN TRY

**CURLEY**

I WILL DO WHAT PETER TELLS ME

**ALL**

I WILL DO WHAT PETER TELLS ME

**PETER**

AND I'LL NEVER ASK HIM WHY!

**ALL**

AND I'LL NEVER ASK HIM WHY!

**TWINS**

WE WON'T GROW UP!

**ALL**

WE WON'T GROW UP!

**TWINS**

WE WILL NEVER GROW A DAY

**ALL**

WE WILL NEVER GROW A DAY

**TWINS**

AND IF SOMEONE TRIES TO MAKE US

**ALL**

AND IF SOMEONE TRIES TO MAKE US

**TWINS**

WE WILL SIMPLY RUN AWAY!

**ALL**

WE WILL SIMPLY RUN AWAY!

**SLIGHTLY**

I WON'T GROW UP!

**ALL**

I WON'T GROW UP!

**SLIGHTLY**

NO, I PROMISE THAT I WON'T

**ALL**

NO, I PROMISE THAT I WON'T

**SLIGHTLY**

I WILL STAY A KID FOREVER!

**ALL**

I WILL STAY A KID FOREVER!

**PETER**

AND BE BANISHED IF I DON'T!

**ALL**

AND BE BANISHED IF I DON'T!

AND NEVERLAND WILL ALWAYS BE  
THE HOME OF YOUTH AND JOY AND LIBERTY!  
I'LL NEVER GROW UP, NEVER GROW UP, NEVER GROW U--P!

**MICHAEL & JOHN**

NOT ME!

**TWINS**

NOT ME!

**SLIGHTLY & CURLEY**

NOT ME!

**TOOTLES & NIBS**

NOT ME!

**PETER**

NO, SIR!

**ALL**

NOT ME!!!!

*(At the end of the song, they all collapse on the ground in laughter. Suddenly, SLIGHTLY jumps up)*

SLIGHTLY

Hey! Pirates!

*(The LOST CHILDREN, JOHN, MICHAEL, and PETER hide as PIRATES, led by SMEE and a captured TIGER LILY, enter)*

SMEE

Move, you spalpeen, move! The Captain ordered us to tie her to the tree and leave her here for the wolves!

STARKEY

To the tree with her, mate!

SMEE

Not so rough, Starkey. Roughish, but not so rough.

PETER

Poor Tiger Lily!

CECCO

What was that?!

PETER

*(Mimicking HOOK'S voice:)* Ahoy there, you lubbers!

STARKEY

It is the Captain, he must be close by!

SMEE

I tied to fairy to the tree, Captain!

PETER

Set her free.

SMEE

But, Captain--

PETER

Cut her bonds, or I'll plunge me hook in you!

CECCO

Better do as the Captain orders.

SMEE

Aye aye!

*(THEY undo TIGER LILY'S ties and she runs off, straight to PETER and the LOST CHILDREN. They start to cheer, but TIGER LILY shushes them. She and PETER shake hands before they hide themselves again)*

HOOK

*(From offstage)* Ahoy there!

SMEE

It's the Captain!

*(HOOK enters)*

STARKEY

Captain, is all well?

HOOK

All is very well. *(Shrieks)* Where is the fairy?!

SMEE

It's all right, Captain, we let her go.

HOOK

Let her go?

CECCO

'Twas your own orders, Captain.

STARKEY

You called to us to let her go.

HOOK

Brimstone and gall, what magic is here? (*PETER laughs*) Spirit that haunts this forest tonight, dost thou hear me?

PETER

I hear you.

HOOK

Speak stranger, who are you?

PETER

I am Hook--

HOOK

Hook?

PETER

Captain of the Jolly Roger.

HOOK

If you are Hook--who am I?

PETER

A codfish.

HOOK

A codfish?

SMEE

(*Drawing back*) Have I been captained all this time by a codfish?

NOODLER

It's lowering to our pride.

HOOK

Don't desert me, bullies. Speak, Stranger--have you another name?

PETER

Uh--yes.

HOOK

*(Sneaking towards PETER, who doesn't see him)* Is it vegetable?

PETER

No.

HOOK

Mineral?

PETER

No.

HOOK

Animal?

PETER

Yes.

HOOK

Peter Pan!

*(A fight ensues--all the pirates pounce where PETER was, and he sneaks away to appear on the other side of the stage. He CROWS--all Pirates turn in rage, and are then run off the stage by LOST CHILDREN and FAIRIES. TIGER LILY and PETER shake hands center stage in victory!)*

**INTERMISSION**

**Act 2, Scene 3: Underground**

*(We are in the underground home of the LOST CHILDREN. A small shelf upstage holds PETER'S medicine and a glass. TOOTLES and NIBS are drying dishes, and WENDY is clearing a table. TINKERBELL is in her "house" area. The other children are lounging around, playing)*

WENDY

Dear, dear, your father's missed his dinner again. Another long day in the forest.

TOOTLES

Oh mother, it was such a wonderful dinner. Strawberry shortcake, vanilla ice cream, chocolate pudding, lemon meringue pie and fudge for dessert.

WENDY

Yes, I always believe in a well-balanced diet. Now get the rest of the house in order. *(To TINKERBELL)* Tinker Bell!

*(TINK rings in response)*

Is your room straightened up?

*(BELL)*

Now really, ink! I will not go home--Peter needs me.

*(BELL)*

Why can't we talk this over like two civilized human beings?

*(TINK pulls her hair and blows a raspberry at her)*

Ow! Let go!

*(TINK goes back to her house)*

1st TWIN

Now that we're finished, tell us a story.

WENDY

Very well.

2nd TWIN

Tell us the story of Cinderella.

WENDY

*(As all the children huddle)* Well, the prince found her, and--

ALL

And?

WENDY

And they all lived happily ever after. *(They cheer)*

TOOTLES



Tell us the end of Sleeping Beauty.

WENDY

Well, the prince woke her up, and--

ALL

And?

WENDY

And they all lived happily ever after! *(They cheer)*

CURLEY

Tell us the end of Hamlet!

WENDY

Hamlet? Well, the Prince Hamlet died, and the King died, and the Queen died, and Ophelia died, and Polonius died, and Laertes died, and--

ALL

And?

WENDY

Well, the rest of them lived happily ever after. *(They cheer!)* Now, no more stories until Peter comes home.

*(Suddenly, PETER and the FAIRIES all come rushing in. THE LOST CHILDREN, MICHAEL, JOHN, and WENDY all grab makeshift weapons and aim them at the incoming FAIRIES and TIGER LILY)*

PETER

Don't hurt them! We're friends now!

MICHAEL

Friends?

PETER

I saved Tiger Lily's life and she saved my life.

TIGER LILY

Peter Pan is the sun, and the moon, and the stars!

PETER

Yes, I know. Come on, shake hands with your new sisters!

*(The LOST CHILDREN and FAIRIES warily shake hands. PETER PAN and TIGER LILY began song)*

**FRIENDS--WHODINI**

**PETER**

Friends – how many of us have them?

**TIGER LILY**

Friends – ones we can depend on

**BOTH**

Friends – how many of us have them?

Friends – before we go any further, let's be Friends

**SOLOISTS (To be determined)**

Is a word we use everyday

Most the time we use it in the wrong way

Now you can look the word up, again and again

But the dictionary doesn't know the meaning of friends

And if you ask me, you know, I couldn't be much help

Because a friend's somebody you judge for yourself

Some are ok, and they treat you real cool

But some mistake your kindness for bein' a fool

We like to be with some, because they're funny

Others come around when they need some money

Some you grew up with, around the way

And you're still real close to this very day

Homeboys through the Summer, Winter, Spring and Fall

And then there's some we wish we never knew at all

And this list goes on, again and again

But these are the people that we call friends

**LOST CHILDREN**

Friends – how many of us have them?

**FAIRIES**

Friends – ones we can depend on

**ALL**

Friends – how many of us have them?

Friends – before we go any further, let's be Friends

WENDY

Tiger Lily, I'll never get my children to sleep after all this excitement.

TIGER LILY

We'll go up now, and keep guard.

FAIRY

We'll watch for Pirates! (*FAIRIES exit and find watch spots above the underground home. They get comfortable, some sleep*)

WENDY

Now children, make your father comfortable.

SLIGHTLY

Here's your chair, father.

TWINS

Here are your slippers, father.

JOHN

Here's your paper, father.

WENDY

Now go and wash up--it's your bedtime. (*They all run off*) They are sweet, aren't they, Peter?

MICHAEL

Peter, don't you think I'm too big for a cradle?

PETER

A little less noise, there! (*A serious expression comes over his face. MICHAEL exits*) I was just thinking--it's only pretend, isn't it, that I'm their father?

WENDY

Oh yes. But they are ours, Peter, yours and mine.

PETER

But not really?

WENDY

Well, no, not if you don't wish it.

PETER

I don't.

WENDY

I thought so.

PETER

You're so strange. Tinker Bell's the same.

*(TINKERBELL scoffs, and makes a rude sound)*

WENDY

I almost agree with her.

CURLEY

*(All the children returning in pajamas)* We're all ready for bed now, Mother.

TOOTLES

I even brushed my teeth.

WENDY

Peter, do you know a lullaby to sing to our children?

PETER

Lullaby--lullaby...I think so. Sometimes late at night, I seem to remember...

*(As he sings, the kids snuggle in and start to go to sleep)*

**DISTANT MELODY**

**PETER**

ONCE UPON A TIME AND LONG AGO  
I HEARD SOMEONE SINGING SOFT AND LOW  
NOW WHEN DAY IS DONE AND NIGHT IS NEAR  
I RECALL THAT SONG I USED TO HEAR  
"MY CHILD, MY VERY OWN,  
DON'T BE AFRAID, YOU'RE NOT ALONE.  
SLEEP UNTIL THE DAWN FOR ALL IS WELL"  
LONG AGO THIS SONG WAS SUNG TO ME  
NOW IT'S JUST A DISTANT MELODY  
SOMEWHERE FROM THE PAST I USED TO KNOW  
ONCE UPON A TIME AND LONG AGO.

MICHAEL

Wendy, I'm homesick! I want to go home!

JOHN

So do I.

WENDY

Yes, we must go home. Perhaps mother is in mourning by this time.

1st TWIN

You're not leaving us, Wendy?

WENDY

I must--at once. Peter, please make the necessary arrangements.

PETER

If you like. Tink, you are to get up at once and take Wendy on a trip across the sea.

*(TINK rejoices!)*

WENDY

Dear ones, if you all come with me I feel almost sure my mother and father would adopt you.

*(They cheer)*

CURLEY

Peter, can we go?

PETER

All right.

WENDY

Then put your beds away, and remember to bring the baby clothes you were lost in. *(They exit to pack)* Peter, take your medicine before the journey. *(He doesn't move)* Get your things, Peter.

PETER

I'm not going with you, Wendy.

WENDY

But why not?

PETER

I don't want to grow up and learn about solemn things. I just want to always be a little boy and to have fun. No one's going to catch me and make me a man.

*(The children re-enter with bundles)*

SLIGHTLY

We're all ready to go now.

WENDY

Peter isn't coming with us.

TWINS

Peter's not coming?

CURLEY

Then, Peter, we won't leave you.

PETER

That's all right. If you find your mothers, I hope you like them. Now then, no fuss, no blubbering, just say goodbye.

*(As each CHILD says goodbye to PETER in his or her own way, the PIRATES enter and attack the guarding FAIRIES and carry them off. This happens silently.)*

PETER

You're perfectly safe, Wendy. Tiger Lily will escort you through the forest. Goodbye, kids. Tink, are you ready? *(She rings her bell)* Then lead the way. *(They file past PETER. WENDY almost leaves, then returns)*

WENDY

Peter, that's your medicine, you know.

PETER

I won't forget it.

WENDY

Peter, if you come for me once a year, I'll do your spring cleaning. Will you come?

PETER

If you like.

WENDY

You won't forget? Peter, if another little girl, one younger than I--oh, Peter! *(she goes to hug him but he pulls away)* Yes, I know. Good-bye.

PETER

Wendy! *(She turns back hopefully. He returns the thimble, then goes to lie down. WENDY, TINK, and ALL CHILDREN go up and out of the underground home, only to be ambushed by PIRATES.)*

HOOK

Pssst! Take them all to the ship! The children we will make walk the plank--and Wendy will be our Mother!

SMEE

But what about Peter?

HOOK

*(Holding up a vial of poison) This is for Peter!*

CECCO

Poison!

HOOK

Aye! He's doomed!

*(ALL PIRATES and CHILDREN exit, as HOOK descends the ladder with a sword and his poison. PETER sleeps, unaware. HOOK sees the medicine on the table, pours his poison in, exits the way he came. Suddenly, TINKER BELL enters in a flurry and wakes Peter with her ringing)*

PETER

Who is that? Is anyone there?

*(TINK tells her story in one long, ringing sentence)*

What?? The fairies were defeated? And Wendy and the children have been captured by the pirates? I'll rescue her! I'll rescue them!

*(He runs around looking for his dagger. TINK lands near his medicine and gives a warning ring)*

What? Oh, that's just my medicine.

*(She rings more)*

Poisoned? Nonsense! Who could have poisoned it? I promised Wendy to take it, and I'm going to, just as soon as I've sharpened my dagger.

*(TINK nobly swallows the poison just as PETER's hand is reaching for it)*

Why, Tink! Why did you do that?!

*(She flutters strangely around the room, then lands in her bed)*

What's the matter with you?

*(She answers him weakly)*

It was poisoned and you drank it to save my life! Dear Tink, you're dying?

*(She rings one last time, gives him a little shove, and falls back into her bed)*

Your light is growing faint. Your voice is so low I can scarcely hear what you're saying.

You say--  
 You think you could get well if--  
 If--if what, Tink?  
 ...If children believed in fairies.  
 Do you believe? Oh, please believe!

*(Fairies begin entering slowly, as the music starts. Maybe LIZA is with them now, becoming a Neverland-native)*

**HALFWAY THERE--ROZES**

**SOLO 1:**

Hey, we've been going through some changes  
 Tell me that we'll make it  
 Tell me that we'll make it  
 Oh, I don't wanna be alone  
 Tell me that you'll hold on  
 Tell me that you'll hold on

Without you, these walls get to feeling like they ain't a home

**SOLO 2:**

We're already halfway there  
 Are we gonna finish what we started  
 Or just leave it here?  
 'Cause the fight ain't fair  
 If we're hanging onto something  
 Only halfway there  
 Can't wait forever  
 We know better than to let it go  
 We're already halfway there  
 We're already halfway there

**SOLO 3:**

Hey, I don't wanna be that story  
 Where the ending goes missing  
 'Cause we couldn't go the distance  
 Say, let me hear you say you understand  
 We'll do all we can  
 And this ain't the end  
 And this ain't the end  
 With you is not just a feeling, it's body and soul

**ALL:**



We're already halfway there  
 Are we gonna finish what we started  
 Or just leave it here?  
 'Cause the fight ain't fair  
 If we're hanging onto something  
 Only halfway there  
 Can't wait forever  
 We know better than to let it go  
 We're already halfway there  
 We're already halfway there

*(Near the end of the song, Peter stands and addresses the audience)*

If you believe, wherever you are, clap your hands and she'll hear you! Clap!  
 She's getting better! She's getting stronger! Oh, thank you, thank you, thank you!  
*(TINK rises and hugs PETER, the other fairies)*  
 Come on, Tink! Let's rescue them!  
*(The FAIRIES and PETER run off stage, ready for anything!)*

### **Act 3, Scene 1: THE PIRATE SHIP**

*(HOOK paces on the ship, as SMEE sews or knits and other pirates use telescopes to watch for FAIRIES or sharpen their swords.)*

**HOOK**

How still the night is. Nothing sounds alive. 'Tis me hour of triumph! Peter killed at last and all the boys and girls about to walk the plank.

#### **HOOK'S WALTZ**

**HOOK**

At last I've reached me peak! I'm the greatest villain of all time! Who was Bluebeard?

**PIRATES**  
**NOBODY!**

**HOOK**  
 Who was Nero?

**PIRATES**  
**NOBODY!**

**HOOK**  
 Who was Jack the Ripper?

**PIRATES**  
NOBODY!

**HOOK**  
WHO'S THE SWINIEST SWINE IN THE WORLD?

**PIRATES**  
CAPTAIN HOOK! CAPTAIN HOOK!

**HOOK**  
WHO'S THE DIRTIEST DOG IN THIS WONDERFUL WORLD?

**PIRATES**  
CAPTAIN HOOK! CAPTAIN HOOK!

**HOOK**  
CAPTAIN OF VILLAINY,  
MURDER AND LOOT  
EAGER TO KILL ANY  
WHO SAYS THAT HIS HOOK ISN'T CUTE

**SMEE**  
It's cute!

**HOOK**  
WHO'S THE SLIMIEST RAT IN THE PACK?

**PIRATES**  
CAPTAIN HOOK! CAPTAIN HOOK!

**HOOK**  
WHO'S UNLOVABLE?

**PIRATES**  
YOU!

**HOOK**  
WHO'S UNLIVABLE?

**PIRATES**  
YOU!

**HOOK**  
WHOSE EXISTENCE IS QUITE UNFORGIVABLE?

**PIRATES**  
YOU!

**SREE**  
WHO WOULD STOOP TO THE LOWEST  
AND CHEAPEST OF TRICKS IN THE BOOK?

**PIRATES**  
TRICKS IN THE BOOK!

**HOOK**  
BLIMEY!

**HOOK & PIRATES**  
SLIMEY CAPTAIN HOOK!

**PIRATES**  
*(Lifting HOOK onto their shoulders and dancing around him)*  
Captain Hook!  
Captain Hook!  
Captain Hook!  
Captain Hook!

*(SMEE gives HOOK a pistol (OPT bow and arrow or sword) and places an apple on a Pirate's head, then holds his hands over HOOK's eyes. HOOK attempts to shoot it off the Pirate's head and instead shoots a different pirate in the leg.)*

**PIRATES**  
Hooray!

*(SMEE then has to put the apple on his head, and while trying to shoot the apple off HOOK somehow injures 3 other pirates)*

**HOOK**  
Oh, well!

**PIRATES**  
Hooray!

**HOOK**

*(He begins to recite a soliloquy dramatically)* All mortals envy me! Yet better, perhaps, for Hook to have had less ambition. Oh, fame! Fame! Thou glittering bauble, in searching for three what fame have I not lost. *(SMEE with his sewing suddenly tears the cloth, just as HOOK bends over with his head in his hands. He's startled and checks his clothes for tears, then keeps on)* No little children love me. I'm told the play at Peter Pan, and that the strongest always chooses to be Peter. They force the baby to be Hook. The baby! And I'm told they find Smee lovable. How can I break it to him that they find him lovable?

No!

*(Musical chord)*

Bi-carbonate of soda, no!

*(chord)*

Not even--

*(SMEE loudly tears cloth again as HOOK bends over. He cries out at the sound, then signals SMEE to look over his backside)*

All in one piece?

*(SMEE nods)*

	PIRATES
Hooray!	
	HOOK
Who's the swiniest?	
	PIRATES
Swiniest!	
	HOOK
The doggiest?	
	PIRATES
Doggiest!	
	HOOK
The slimiest?	
	PIRATES
Slimiest!	
	<b>HOOK</b>
	WHO'S THE CREEPIEST CREEP IN THE WORLD?
	<b>PIRATES</b>
	CAPTAIN HOOK! CAPTAIN HOOK!

**HOOK**  
WHO'S INSENSIBLE?

**PIRATES**  
YOU!

**HOOK**  
REPREHENSIBLE?

**PIRATES**  
YOU!

**HOOK**  
WHOSE BEHAVIOR IS JUST INDEFENSIBLE?

**PIRATES**  
YOU!

**HOOK**  
WHO'S THE CRAWLINGEST, CRUELEST, CRUMMIEST, CROOKEDEST CROOK?

**PIRATES**  
CROOKEDEST CROOK!  
WHAT A PRIZE!  
WHAT A JOY!

**HOOK**  
MISSUS HOOK'S LITTLE BABY BOY!

**PIRATES**  
THE SCOURGE OF THE SEA!

**HOOK**  
*(Spoken)* Just lil ol' me!

**ALL**  
CAPTAIN HOOK!

**PIRATES**  
HOOK HOOK!  
HOOK HOOK!  
HOOK!

HOOK HOOK!  
 HOOK HOOK!  
 HOOK!  
 YO-HO!

HOOK

Hoist the prisoners up! (*The terrified children are prodded up and tossed around the deck*) Now then, you bullies, most of you are about to walk the plank, but I have room for two cabin-boys--which of you is it going to be?

2nd TWIN

You see, Sir, I don't think my mother would like me to be a pirate. Would your mother like you to be a pirate, Slightly?

SLIGHTLY

I don't think so. Would your mother like you to be a pirate, Twin?

1st TWIN

I don't think so. Nibs, would your mother--

HOOK

Shut up! (*to JOHN*) You boy--you look as though you had a little pluck in you. Didst thou ever dream of becoming a pirate, me hearty?

JOHN

(*Dazzled by being singled out*) What would you call me if I join?

HOOK

Blackbeard Joe.

JOHN

Can we still be faithful to the flag?

STARKEY

You could have to swear "Down with the flag!"

PIRATES

Aye, aye!

JOHN

Then I refuse.

MICHAEL

And I refuse!

HOOK

That seals your doom. Bring their mother!

MICHAEL

*(Running to WENDY as she is brought forward) Wendy!*

HOOK

Well, you are about to see your children walk the plank! Silence, all, for a mother's last words to her children. *(HOOK removes his hat and bows his head, and all the PIRATES do the same)*

WENDY

These are my last words.

HOOK

Thank you! Tie her up and--*(suddenly the sound of the tick, tick CROCODILE is heard)* Smee! The croc! The croc! Save me!!!

*(PIRATES gather around HOOK who lies down flat on the ground. Other PIRATES go to the railing to look for the CROC, as PETER silently climbs over the opposite end of the railing. He is followed by the FAIRIES, ANIMALS, and LIZA, and he carried an over-sized alarm clock. The CHILDREN and WENDY greet them silently and PETER guides the FAIRIES and ANIMALS into hiding places. PETER goes below deck. The ticking stops)*

SMEE

It is gone, Captain! There is not a sound!

HOOK

Thought I was frightened, eh? Jukes, fetch me sword out of the cabin. Then you'll all walk the plank!

JUKES

Ay-ay, Sir! *(JUKES goes into the cabin, where PETER is hiding. We hear a curdling scream, then what sounds like the cocking of a crow)*

HOOK

What was that? Cecco, go check on him.

*(CECCO goes slowly, timidly. All the PIRATES are terrified)*

CECCO

The cabin is as black as a pit, but there is something terrible in there, the thing you heard a-crowing.

HOOK

Cecco, go back--and fetch me out that doodle-doo.

CECCO

No, captain, no! (*HOOK holds his hook out menacingly and CECCO goes on. We hear another scream, and a crow*)

HOOK

Will no one fetch me out that doodle-do??

STARKEY

Wait till Cecco comes out.

HOOK

I think I heard you volunteer, Starkey.

STARKEY

No, by thunder!

HOOK

My hook thinks you did. I wonder if it would not be advisable, Starkey, to humor the hook? (*Driving STARKEY towards the railing*) Come on, Starkey! Shake hands, Starkey? (*STARKEY leaps overboard and we hear a huge splash*) Did any other gentleman say mutiny? (*ALL remaining pirates shake their heads and freeze in fear*) I'll go in and fetch that doodle-doo myself. (*HOOK grabs a lantern, and at the last moment, a terrified SMEE. They go into the cabin, then immediately exit*) Something blew out the light.

PIRATES

(*Ad lib*) It's Hook's fault, we're doomed, we're haunted.

HOOK

Now lads, here is a notion: open the cabin door and drive *them* in. Let *them* fight the doodle-doo. If they kill him we are so much the better; if he kills them we are none the worse!

(*The PIRATES, with new confidence, push the LOST CHILDREN into the CABIN. WENDY stays behind, watching in horror. The PIRATES and HOOK then face downstage, listening carefully. While they aren't looking, the CHILDREN and PETER sneak out of the cabin, he undoes their chains, and they silently hide throughout the ship. SMEE then goes to check the cabin*)



SMEE

They're all gone! The ship's bewitched!

HOOK

There's a ghost a board! No one can save us now.

PETER

*(From his hiding space)* There is one!

HOOK

Who?

PETER

*(Leaping out)* Peter Pan, the avenger!

*(A massive **fight** ensues, with all PIRATES (STARKEY, soaking wet, climbs back over the railing only to be pushed off again by LIZA), FAIRIES, LOST CHILDREN, and ANIMALS. After a while, HOOK grabs MICHAEL to use him as a human shield and everyone stops. SMEE is poised to hit PETER with a mop and HOOK interrupts)*

HOOK

Wait, boys! This man is mine. *(HOOK and PAN face off)* So Pan, this is all your doing?

PETER

Ay, Hook, it's all my doing!

HOOK

Proud and impudent youth, prepare to meet thy doom!

PETER

Dark and sinister man, have at thee!

*(They begin fighting, with PETER flying away and out-maneuvering HOOK)*

HOOK

*(Exhausted)* Pan! Who and what art thou?

PETER

I am youth! I am joy! I am freedom!

*(The CHILDREN, FAIRIES, cheer as the PIRATES cower, defeated)*

HOOK

If I am to go, you'll all go with me! *(He grabs an old-fashioned bomb out of a crate onstage, everyone gasps and backs up)* In two minutes the ship will be blown to pieces!

CHILDREN

Save us, Peter!

PIRATES

Save us, too!!!

HOOK

Back, back you pewling spawn! I'll show you now the road to dusty death!  
*(He suddenly hears the ticking of the CROC, who comes out of the cabin where he's been hiding)*

Aughhh!! The croc! The croc!

*(HOOK throws the bomb into the air in fear as the CROC approaches him, and PETER catches it.)*

Pan--no words of mine can express me utter contempt for you.

*(HOOK leaps overboard and we hear a splash. ALL cheer! PETER throws the bomb overboard, everyone holds their ears, we hear an EXPLOSION! They all cheer and rejoice)*

### **Act 3, Scene 4: The Darling Nursery**

*(Back in the nursery. MRS. DARLING is looking out the window, and NANA is making WENDY's bed. MR. DARLING is hiding in NANA'S doghouse)*

MRS. DARLING

Oh, Nana, it touches my heart to see you turn down their beds night after night. But they'll never come back--never! *(NANA whimpers and goes to the dog house)* No! Don't disturb the master. He uses your house as his home, out of remorse. I'll wake him when it's time for his dinner.

*(WENDY, MICHAEL, and JOHN peep through the window and come inside. MRS. DARLING doesn't see them)*

**WENDY, MICHAEL, JOHN**

TENDER SHEPHERD, TENDER SHEPHERD  
LET ME HELP YOU COUNT YOUR SHEEP  
ONE IN THE MEADOW, TWO IN THE GARDEN,  
THREE IN THE NURSERY--

MRS. DARLING

*(NANA nuzzles her and barks excitedly. She turns and sees them)* Wendy! Michael! John!

CHILDREN

Mother! *(They rush to her and hug her. LIZA and the CHILDREN appear at the window)*

MR. DARLING

*(As he emerges from the doghouse)* A little less noise there, please a little less noise.

MRS. DARLING

Father! The children have come home!

CHILDREN

Father!

MR. DARLING

Michael! John! Wendy! *(They rush to him and embrace him. LIZA and the CHILDREN come a bit more into the room, and the family finally notices them)*

MRS. DARLING

Who are they?

WENDY

There are a few more of us. Won't you adopt them?

MR. DARLING

What?? All *(he quickly counts them)* \_\_\_ of them?

WENDY

Please, father.

MRS. DARLING

George, don't you think we could manage?

CURLEY

We'll be good children.

**GROW UP REPRISE**

**FATHER**

**WILL YOU TREAT ME WITH RESPECT?**

**CHILDREN**

**YES SIR!**

**FATHER**

**LET ME HAVE A LITTLE PEACE AND QUIET?**

**CHILDREN**

WE WILL ALWAYS TRY TO BE SO QUIET,  
QUIETER THAN MICE!

**FATHER**

WELL, WOULDN'T THAT BE NICE!

**CHILDREN**

WE WILL GROW UP!

**FAMILY**

THEY WILL GROW UP!

**CHILDREN**

WE WILL MIND OUR P'S AND Q'S

**FAMILY**

THEY WILL MIND THEIR P'S AND Q'S

**CHILDREN**

WE WILL NEVER BE A BOTHER

**FAMILY**

THEY WILL NEVER BE A BOTHER

**CHILDREN**

AND WE'LL ALWAYS SHINE OUR SHOES!

**MR. DARLING**

OH, TO THINK OF ALL THOSE SHOES!

**FAMILY**

WE HAVE NO ROOM TO SPARE, IT'S TRUE

**MR. DARLING**

BUT OH, WHAT OF IT, WE'LL PRETEND WE DO

**CHILDREN**

WE'RE GOING TO GROW UP

**FAMILY**

GOING TO GROW UP

**CHILDREN**  
GOING TO GROW U-P!

**MR. DARLING**  
Like me!

**CHILDREN**  
Like I!

**MR. DARLING**  
Like me!

**NANA**  
Woof, woof!

**ALL**  
Like me!

MRS. DARLING

Now make yourselves at home!

*(They all exit, ad libbing excitedly, except for WENDY who goes to the window)*

WENDY  
You won't forget to come for me, Peter--please, please don't forget!

**Act 3, Scene 5: The Nursery, Nine Years Later**

*(It's dark, and we hear distant church chimes to show the passage of time. Maybe two FAIRIES come across the stage with a sign telling us it's 9 years later. PETER's crow is heard offstage. We see JANE asleep in her bed, and WENDY (grown-up) is sewing by the fire. PETER flies through the window)*

PETER  
Hello, Wendy.

WENDY  
Peter!

PETER  
Where's John?

He's not here now.

WENDY

Is Michael asleep?

PETER

Yes. No--that's not Michael.

WENDY

Is it a new one?

PETER

Yes.

WENDY

Boy or girl?

PETER

Girl.

WENDY

What's her name?

PETER

Jane.

WENDY

Jane!

PETER

Peter, are you expecting me to fly away with you?

WENDY

Of course. That's why I came. Have you forgotten, it's spring cleaning time?

PETER

I can't come. I've forgotten how to fly.

WENDY

I'll teach you again.

PETER

WENDY

Oh no, Peter--don't waste your fairy dust on me.

PETER

*(He's frightened)* What is it?

WENDY

I'm old, Peter. I grew up a long time ago.

PETER

You promised not to!

WENDY

I couldn't help it. The little girl in the bed--is my child.

PETER

No, she's not! She's not! *(He falls to his knees, crying. WENDY goes to him to comfort him, but cannot and runs out of the room. JANE is awakened by his crying)*

JANE

Boy, why are you crying?

PETER

*(Standing and bowing)* Hello.

JANE

Hello.

PETER

I'm Peter Pan.

JANE

Yes, I know.

PETER

I came to take my mother--back to Neverland.

JANE

Yes, I know. I've been waiting for you. Will you teach me how to fly?

PETER

Do you know any stories?

JANE

I know lots of stories.

PETER

Will you tuck me in at night and mend my pockets for me?

JANE

Oh, yes, Peter! Take me with you!

PETER

First I must blow fairy dust on you. Now think lovely, wonderful thoughts, and up you go!

*(JANE begins to fly as WENDY re-enters)*

JANE

Look at me, Mummy! I'm flying!

PETER

*(Leaping to the window)* Come on, Jane!

WENDY

No, no!

JANE

It's just for spring cleaning time. He wants me to always do his spring cleaning.

WENDY

If only I could go with you.

PETER

You can't. You see, Wendy, you're too grown up. Are you ready, Jane?

JANE

Ready!

**FINALE ULTIMO**

**PETER**

THEN COME WITH ME WHERE DREAMS ARE BORN  
AND TIME IS NEVER PLANNED  
JUST THINK OF LOVELY THINGS  
AND YOUR HEART WILL FLY ON WINGS  
FOREVER  
IN NEVER NEVER LAND!



*(PETER and JANE fly out the window, and WENDY waves after them)*

**HOME--PENTATONIX**

**WENDY**

You, you light up in the dark  
You're the glowing and priceless work of art  
I see, I see your shining star  
You're the light through my window from afar

**TINKERBELL**

And don't you forget  
The only thing that matters is your heartbeat going strong

**TIGER LILY**

Oh, don't you forget  
That nothing else can matter 'cause you know where I belong

**ALL**

Oh, take me there  
Won't you take me there?  
Won't you take me home?  
Oh, take me there  
Won't you take me there?  
Won't you take me home?

**SOLO**

We, we light up the sky  
Heaven knows there's no such thing as goodbye

**SOLO**

'Cause love, love can never die  
We'll forever be burning, you and I

**ALL**

And don't you forget  
The only that matters is our heartbeats going strong  
Oh, don't you forget  
That nothing else can matter cause we know where I belong  
Oh, take me there  
Won't you take me there?  
Won't you take me home?  
Oh, take me there  
Won't you take me there?  
Won't you take me home?