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Cast of Characters

WENDY DARLING, who is too old for the nursery
DR. GEORGE DARLING, Wendy's father
MRS. DARLING, Wendy's mother

PETER PAN, a hero of sorts
TINKERBELL, a fairy

TOOTLES, a lost boy
SLIGHTLY, another lost boy

CAPTAIN HOOK, the pirate leader
SMEE, a pirate

TIGER LILY, a Native Princess

GIGI, a mermaid
ARIEL, a littler mermaid

CROCODILE, a crocodile

Authors' Note

Peter Pan and Wendy is the story of Wendy Darling, a girl on the verge of becoming a young lady. Peter Pan is the birth rite of all Darling children who must eventually choose between growing up and staying a child; doing what you want to do or doing what needs to be done; selfishness or responsibility.

Production Note

While we have thirteen characters the cast size can shrink with doubling. Tinkerbell is imagined as a lighting / sound effect. Crocodile was a shared costume donned by two separate performers. The original performance utilized seven performers as follows:

WENDY
PETER PAN
MR. DARLING / CAPTAIN HOOK
MRS. DARLING / TIGER LILY / CROCODILE
TOOTLES / GIGI
SLIGHTLY / ARIEL / CROCODILE
SMEE

Acknowledgments

Peter Pan and Wendy was originally produced by Emerald City Theatre Company in Chicago, Illinois, in 2009 with the following cast and crew:

WENDY . . . . . Allison Lind
DR. DARLING / CAPTAIN HOOK . . . Michael Kingston
MRS. DARLING / TIGER LILY. . . . . Jamila Turner
PETER PAN . . . . . Ryotaro Shiegata
TOOTLES . . . . . Michael Rieman
SLIGHTLY . . . . . Caleb Probst
SMEE. . . . . Zev Steinberg
Understudies . . . . . Patrick Byrnes,
Shea Coffman, Brittany Townsley

Executive Director. . . . . Karen Cardarelli
Director. . . . . Matthew Gunnels
Music Director . . . . . Marta Johnson
Choreographer. . . . . Ernie Nolan
Stage Manager . . . . . Jason Shivers
Assistant Stage Managers . . . . . Kelley Keough
and Allison Queen
Costume Designer. . . . . Branimira Ivanova
Assistant Costume Designer . . . . . Nellie Kurtz
Lighting Designer . . . . . Seth Reinick
Assistant Lighting Designer . . . . . Nic Jones
Sound Designer . . . . . Joe Court
Audio Engineer . . . . . Daniel Black
Set Designer and Technical Director . . . . Joshua Lansing
Prop Master . . . . . Jenny Pinson
Scenic Charge Artist. . . . . Melissa Rutherford
Scenic Artist. . . . . Zoe Shiffrin
Assistant Technical Director . . . . . Jon Van Arsdale
Carpenters . . . . . Steve Brackett
and Sean Walters
Scenic Intern . . . . . Shane Snyder

PETER PAN AND WENDY
A MUSICAL

book and lyrics by Alyn Cardarelli
music by Steve Goers

Curtain Speech

*(*SMEE *enters.)*

SMEE. *(To audience:)* Well, ahoy Mateys! I be Mr. Smee and this be *[Theatre company name]*! Now look ye, there be a few rules to know. First, we'll have none of those cell phones ringing so best be turning those off now! And no photography and video recording of any kind or it's the plank for ye! And finally we sometimes ask for yer help. But no helping Peter Pan! So fer example if I said "Who is the fiercest pirate what ever lived?" Ye would all shout out…? *(Response.)* C'mon! Who's the fiercest pirate what ever lived? *(Response.)* Aye, tis true he is! And speaking of fierceness, this show will be full of sword fighting and other tomfoolery so for yer own safety—best be staying in yer seats and if ye need to exit *(Gestures to exits)* use the door in the rear or through the aisle here. Now put yer hands together for *[Theatre Company name]* production of *Peter Pan and Wendy!*

Scene I: The Nursery

(The nursery window is shut tight. A small trunk sits before it and to the right is Wendy's bed. A teddy bear sits on the bed. The nursery is empty. TINKERBELL *enters and flits around the room looking here and there as if searching for something. She seems to start and vanishes out the window.* WENDY *enters carrying an umbrella. She is dressed in a long white nightgown, bloomers and slippers. [Note: upon entering, her mother wears a white blouse with black skirt. She carries a separate skirt in her hand for* WENDY. WENDY's *appearance mirrors her mothers.] She spies a thimble upon her bed and placing it upon her thumb she strikes a dramatic pose.)*

WENDY. I sailed to sea in a thimble,
Beneath a bright blue sky,
So big I was I drowned of course
But my thumb stayed nice and dry!

(She bows.)

MRS. DARLING. *(Voiceover:)* Wendy! Now where did that girl go?

WENDY. *(Addressing the bear:)* Now where were we class? Oh, yes.

(She uses the umbrella as though pointing to a chalkboard.)

WENDY. Addition. Alright then Theodore J. Bear, What is two plus six?

DR. DARLING. *(Voiceover:)* Wendy? Are you up in the nursery again?

WENDY. How am I supposed to teach with these confounded interruptions? Now Master Bear—the question is clear. Two plus six is?

(The bear, being an inanimate object, does nothing. But WENDY *nods happily.)*

WENDY. Eight is correct! I'm very impressed with your progress.

DR. DARLING. *(Voiceover:)* Don't make me come up there!

WENDY. *(To the bear:)* They are coming. Well let them come! *(She brandishes the umbrella like a sword.)* I will defend my nursery like a knight his castle!

SONG: WHAT IS WRONG WITH WENDY

WENDY.

DOWNSTAIRS IS A ROOM FOR LADIES
FOR THOSE WHO'VE TIRED OF PLAYING
BUT THE NURSERY IS FOR CHILDREN
AND CHILDREN ARE FOR GAMES
IT'S THE PLAYING I LIKE
SO I'LL STAY HERE IF IT'S ALL THE SAME!

DR. DARLING. *(Voiceover:)* What is wrong with that girl!

WENDY.

"WHAT IS WRONG WITH WENDY?"
I HEAR MY FATHER CALL
A DAUGHTER SHOULD BE DUTIFUL
IN EVERY WAY MOST SUITABLE
BUT I DON'T CARE AT ALL

"WHAT IS WRONG WITH WENDY?
SHE'S ACTING AWFUL QUEER
HOW CAN SHE PRESUME
TO PREFER ANOTHER ROOM
WHEN WE WANT HER TO MOVE DOWN HERE?"

THIS PLACE IS MY NURSERY
THE ROOM I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN
TO LEAVE IT IS UNTHINKABLE
THE THOUGHT OF IT IS STINKABLE
AND THEY WON'T LEAVE IT ALONE

HEAR THE FOOT UPON THE STAIR CASE
HEAR MY PARENTS DRAWING NEAR
SOON THEY'LL BE UPON US
AND YOU'LL HEAR…

*(*WENDY *hides. Her parents enter looking for her.)*

DR. DARLING.
WHAT IS WRONG WITH WENDY
I GAVE HER AMPLE WARNING
"THE NURSERY IS FOR BABIES"
I TOLD HER THAT THIS MORNING

I GAVE MY WORD AT BREAKFAST
AND MY WORD I ALWAYS KEEP
IT'S TIME SHE TOOK THE ROOM ON THE SECOND FLOOR
WHERE A PROPER LADY SLEEPS

MRS. DARLING. *(Spoken:)* Now George…

DR. DARLING.
WHAT IS WRONG WITH WENDY
WHY THE INFATUATION
WITH HER CHILDHOOD BED
THAT IS NOW BENEATH HER STATION

FOR WENDY IS NOW A LADY
IS IT REALLY SUCH A LEAP
TO MOVE TO THE ROOM JUST A FLOOR BELOW
WHERE A PROPER LADY SLEEPS?

*(*MR. DARLING *discovers* WENDY's *hiding place.)*

WENDY.
DON'T YOU SEE
THIS IS MY NURSERY
AND I'M IN NO RUSH TO GROW OLD

HERE I'VE ALWAYS SLEPT
HERE I'LL ALWAYS STAY
NO MATTER HOW YOU SCOLD!

MRS. DARLING. *(Spoken:)* Oh Wendy!

DR. DARLING. **MRS. DARLING.** **WENDY.**

WHAT IS WRONG WITH WENDY
I GAVE HER AMPLE WARNING "THE NURSERY IS FOR BABIES"
WE SAID THAT THIS MORNING

JUST THIS MORNING

WHAT IS WRONG WITH WENDY

BUT I GAVE MY WORD AND MY WORD I ALWAYS KEEP

WHERE A PROPER LADY

SLEEPS

WHAT IS WRONG WITH WENDY

YOU GAVE YOUR WORD
AT BREAKFAST AND YOUR WORD YOU OUGHT TO KEEP
IT'S TIME SHE TOOK THE ROOM ON THE SECOND FLOOR WHERE A PROPER LADY SLEEPS

SHE MUST MOVE DOWNSTAIRS WHERE A LADY SHOULD SLEEP

WHERE A PROPER LADY

SLEEPS

THEY DON'T SEE

NO ONE WILL LISTEN TO ME

I HAVE ALWAYS SLEPT HERE

I WILL ALWAYS STAY HERE

I WILL ALWAYS SLEEP HERE

I WILL ALWAYS STAY HERE

THIS HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY ROOM AND MY ROOM I WANT TO KEEP

THIS IS WHERE THIS LADY SLEEPS

DR. DARLING. Now listen, Wendy, I am the head of this household and I know best!

MRS. DARLING. Dear, don't excite yourself.

DR. DARLING. This morning I made it quite clear, quite clear, that you are becoming an adult and should no longer sleep in a child's nursery! Did I not?

WENDY. Yes, you told me very loudly…

DR. DARLING. "Clearly." Oh, I am at my wit's end. Wit's end.

MRS. DARLING. George, don't excite yourself!

DR. DARLING. *(Bellowing:)* I'm not excited! *(Relaxed:)* I'm not excited. Oh Eleanor, talk to her.

> *(*WENDY *scowls as* DR. DARLING *exits.* MRS. DARLING *tries to wrap the skirt she is carrying around* WENDY. WENDY *resists.)*

MRS. DARLING. Now Wendy, you must leave the nursery. Everyone grows up.

WENDY. Not Pan! You told me Peter Pan stays young forever!

MRS. DARLING. I know I said that…

WENDY. I want to stay young forever!

> *(*WENDY *turns her back on her mother.* MRS. DARLING *places the skirt upon her bed. She opens the trunk and pulls out a box. She places it upon the trunk and opens the nursery windows.)*

MRS. DARLING. Then I guess you should have this. I found it caught on a nail by the window. I was going to just let it go…but now I see that I cannot. If you really feel your Father and I are so awful, then open this box. But if you do, then remember that the nursery window will always be open. Good night dear.

> *(*MRS. DARLING *exits. The box suddenly shakes violently.* WENDY *leaps onto the bed hides under the covers.)*

WENDY. Aiieee! What kind of mother leaves a possessed box in a child's room? *(The box shakes again.)* Go to sleep or open it? *(To audience:)* I need your help. Do you think I should go to sleep or open it? *(The audience will say "open it.") "Open it?"* But what could be inside? *(The savvier audience members may say "its Pan's shadow." If they say Peter Pan's shadow then* WENDY *responds: "*Peter Pan's shadow? Peter Pan is just a story.*")* Maybe, it's a ferret.

> *(*WENDY *opens the box and a shadow leaps out and sails around the room.* WENDY *screams and jumps back into bed.* PETER PAN *and* TINKERBELL *enter through the window and give chase.)*

PETER PAN. You were right, Tink! My shadow is here! Round it this way.

*(*TINKERBELL *makes a tinkling bell sound and soars about the room. The shadow is chased into* PETER PAN's *waiting arms.)*

PETER PAN. Got it! *(He crows.)*

*(*WENDY *tries to approach but* TINKERBELL *forces her back.* PETER PAN *is rummaging through the trunk.)*

WENDY. *(Backing away from* TINKERBELL*:)* Stop it.

PETER PAN. Atta girl, Tink. *(*PETER PAN *finds a bar of soap.)* Now watch!

WENDY. Certainly you don't think…

*(*PETER PAN *rubs the soap on the shadow. It slides off.)*

PETER PAN. The one time I want to use soap and it doesn't work!

*(*TINKERBELL *keeps* WENDY *from approaching.)*

WENDY. If you can call off this…thing…I can sew it on for you.

PETER PAN. You can? Tink, let her alone.

*(*TINKERBELL *makes a tinkling sound as* WENDY *pulls out a needle and thread and starts her work.)*

PETER PAN. Yes, Tink, I don't care for her at all. Ouch!!

WENDY. Sorry. Needle slipped. There.

*(*PETER PAN *gets up. His shadow is fully attached!)*

PETER PAN. How clever you are, girl!

WENDY. Wendy. And you're really Peter Pan!

PETER PAN. Well, you helped me with my shadow! So what reward would you like?

WENDY. Could I give you…a kiss?

*(*TINKERBELL *makes a claxon noise.)*

PETER PAN. Tink! She just wants to give me a kiss. What's a kiss?

WENDY. *(Embarrassed:)* Oh, it's just…here.

(She hands him a thimble.)

PETER PAN. Wow. My first kiss. It's very nice.

WENDY. Well, nice to meet you. Tomorrow I leave the nursery. It's part of growing up. Which I think is highly overrated.

PETER PAN. Then don't. Come to Neverland.

WENDY. To Neverland? Me?

PETER PAN. It's brilliant! Your mother wants you to be like her. So you shall come to Neverland and be a mother—a mother to the Lost Boys but you will do it without growing up! Do you see how clever it is?

SONG: JUST FLY

PETER PAN.

COME WITH ME WENDY
IT'S AN ADVENTURE NOT TO MISS
COME WITH ME WENDY
AND I'LL GIVE YOU A KISS

(She puckers up but he hands her back the thimble. She uses string and makes it into a necklace.)

WENDY.

I'LL WEAR YOUR KISS AROUND MY NECK WITH PRIDE
BUT I CAN'T THINK OF VENTURING OUTSIDE
I'M NOT LIKE YOU AT ALL
IF I JUMP OUT THAT WINDOW
I'LL FALL

PETER.

NOT IF YOU FLY
JUST FLY
GO ON TRY
AND SOON YOU'LL REACH THE SKY
THE CLOUDS ARE MADE FOR SKIMMING
THE STARS ARE YOURS TO HOLD
THROUGH BREEZES YOU'LL BE SWIMMING
A NEW WORLD WILL UNFOLD
BUT ONLY IF YOU'RE BOLD
SO FLY! JUST FLY

YOU AND I WILL BID ALL THIS
GOODBYE

JUST A PINCH OF PIXIE DUST

(Grabbing and shaking TINK.*)*

SPRINKLED LIBERALLY
HAPPY THOUGHTS ARE A MUST
AND THEN YOU'LL FLY AWAY WITH ME
SO JUST FLY

WENDY.
SHOULD I JUST SNEAK OUT THEN
WITHOUT A CLUE OR WARNING

PETER.
YOU KNOW THE WAY
SECOND STAR ON THE RIGHT

BOTH.
AND STRAIGHT ON TILL MORNING

PETER.
DREAMS WILL SEND YOU SOARING
OF THIS I'M VERY SURE
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH WENDY
THAT NEVERLAND CAN'T CURE

WENDY. I'LL FLY

WENDY.
I CAN FLY

JUST LIKE YOU

SOARING THROUGH THE
SKY

PETER.
YES YOU CAN

LIKE PETER PAN
YOU CAN
FLY

PETER.
SOON YOU WILL BE GLIDING
HIGHER THEN THE MOON
THINK OF PIRATES!
THINK OF FORESTS!

WENDY. AND A MAGIC MERMAID LAGOON?

BOTH.
WE SHOULD BE LEAVING SOON
WE'LL FLY

WENDY.
OH I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE

I'VE NEVER FELT SO FREE
WE'LL FLY

JUST FLY

PETER.
JUST FLY

COME ON THEN,
FOLLOW ME
JUST FLY

Scene II: Near the Home of the Lost Boys

*(*SLIGHTLY *and* TOOTLES *are sitting lazily by the stump.* SLIGHTLY *is dressed as though he is a wolf.* TOOTLES *is dressed as a chipmunk.)*

SLIGHTLY. I'm going to the lagoon. You wait for Peter. He said somebody has to wait.

TOOTLES. But, why can't you stay, Slightly?

SLIGHTLY. I'm the leader when Peter is away! I wear the clothes of the wolf. And a wolf is more ferocious than the chipmunk.

*(*SLIGHTLY *exits.)*

TOOTLES. Chipmunks can be ferocious. *(He chatters ferociously.)*

*(*TINKERBELL *flies into the clearing.)*

TOOTLES. Hello, Tinkerbell.

*(*TINKERBELL *rings furiously.)*

TOOTLES. What? Peter is being chased by a fierce creature?

*(*TINKERBELL *rings once.)*

TOOTLES. Sorry, a fierce, *ugly* creature? *(*TINKERBELL *rings.)* I'd be a hero? A hero is better then a wolf isn't it? A hero if I stopped the fierce creature *(*TINKERBELL *rings)* the fierce, *ugly* creature chasing him? What is it?

*(*TINKERBELL *pauses as if thinking, then rings.)*

TOOTLES. Wow! A fierce, ugly Wendy-bird!

*(*TOOTLES *grabs a bow and arrow.)*

TOOTLES. I see Peter! Oh. And I see the fierce, ugly Wendy-bird!

SLIGHTLY. *(Entering on a run:)* Peter's back!

*(*TOOTLES *lets the arrow fly.)*

TOOTLES. I got the fierce, ugly Wendy-bird!

*(*WENDY *enters clutching an arrow at her chest and falls to the ground.)*

SLIGHTLY. So that's a fierce, ugly Wendy-bird.

*(*PETER PAN *enters and runs to* WENDY.*)*

PETER PAN. Wendy! Wendy!

TOOTLES. I did it Peter! I hit the fierce, ugly Wendy-bird!

PETER PAN. What? Who told you that? This was Wendy! I brought her all the way from London and then you shoot her with an arrow. I'm very put out by this Tootles.

*(*WENDY *groans.)*

SLIGHTLY. Look, Peter! She isn't quite dead yet.

*(*WENDY *sits up, still holding the arrow in place.)*

WENDY. Oh. I'll be all right. I'm just winded is all.

*(*WENDY *pulls the arrow away from her.)*

WENDY. The arrow hit the thim…

PETER PAN. The kiss! The arrow hit the kiss! My kiss saved her life. I'm quite the kiss giver. Now why did you shoot her?

TOOTLES. Tinkerbell told me it was a fierce, ugly, Wendy-bird.

*(*TINKERBELL *rings angrily.)*

PETER PAN. You did!

(During this song WENDY *begins to behave like a mother—addressing the unkempt nature of the boys themselves.)*

SONG: AT LAST A MOTHER

PETER.
TINKERBELL
YOU KNEW DARN WELL
SHE WAS COMING HERE TONIGHT
IT GRIEVES ME SO
BUT YOU MUST GO
YOU ARE HEREBY BANISHED FROM MY SIGHT

TOOTLES. *(Spoken:)* But who will take care of us?

PETER.
I'VE BROUGHT A MOTHER
AT LAST A MOTHER
THERE IS NO OTHER THAT WE BOYS WILL EVER NEED

NOW WE HAVE WENDY
NOW HEAVEN SEND-Y
SHE WILL COOK AND SHE WILL CLEAN AND SHE WILL READ

SLIGHTLY. WE HAVE A MOTHER

BOYS.
AT LAST A MOTHER

PETER.
I TELL YOU BROTHER,

PETER.
THERE IS NO BETTER
THING

BOYS.
SHE WILL BE THERE FOR
WHEN WE NEED CARE FOR
AND WHEN WE'RE SLEEPY SHE'LL HAVE LULLABYES TO SING!

WENDY.
I'M WELL QUALIFIED TO BE YOUR MOTHER
I'VE BEEN WATCHING MINE SINCE I WAS TWO
SHE'D SAY "DON'T TOUCH THAT VASE,
IT MIGHT WELL BREAK"
AND "WERE YOU RAISED IN A BARN
FOR GOODNESS SAKE!"

MOTHERS SPEND THEIR TIME TELLING CHILDREN WHAT TO DO
IF YOU'RE SURE THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT THEN I AM HERE FOR YOU

PETER.
YOU'LL BE OUR MOTHER?

WENDY.
I'LL BE YOUR MOTHER
YOU WILL DISCOVER I INDEED KNOW BEST
WE'LL DO SOME SCOUTING
A FAMILY OUTING
SHOW ME ABOUT THIS ISLAND EAST TO WEST

PETER, TOOTLES, SLIGHTLY.
ANYTHING YOU SAY!
WE'RE SO HAPPY TODAY!
SUCH A GLORIOUS THING HAS COME TO PASS
FOR NOW WE HAVE A MOTHER…

WENDY.
NOW YOU HAVE A MOTHER…

ALL.
AT LAST!

*(*PETER PAN, WENDY, TOOTLES *and* SLIGHTLY *march off.* SMEE *enters.)*

SMEE. Pan, Pan, where could that Pan be! *(*SMEE *has found a boy in the audience.)* Oh a lost boy! Yer a lost boy, now ain't ya? *(Response.)*

That's yer family. Yer a paying customer! I need to find where Pan is before Hook gets here.

HOOK. *(Offstage:)* Mr. Smee! *(*HOOK *enters.)* Hook is here! *(There is a sound of crickets chirping.* SMEE *steps on the cricket and silences it.)* I said "Hook is here." *(*SMEE *leads the audience in applause.)*

HOOK. That's better. Now listen to me all of you! I hate Peter Pan! See this hook! It was once a hand and that awful boy, terrible boy, cut it off! But that's not the worst part. No, he then fed my hand to a crocodile. And the thing liked the taste so much he follows me about to finish the meal. Curse my succulent nature!

SMEE. But you fed him that alarm clock! So you hear him ticking!

HOOK. But if the clock winds down, if the clock winds down! What then? Oh, Peter Pan must pay for this! But how?

SMEE. Well, it seems to me that we chase them Lost Boys and them Lost Boys chase the Indians and the Indians chase the animals who chase us so that everyone just goes round in circles.

HOOK. Tis a time-proven method, yes, go on.

SMEE. Well, what if we stopped moving and stayed still instead.

HOOK. *(Screaming:)*: Stayed still??

SMEE. Instead.

HOOK. If I weren't short on Pirates I'd run you through, Mr. Smee. Don't you know if we stayed still then eventually those Indians would be upon us too? No! We need a proper plan!

SONG: A PIRATE NEEDS A PLAN!

HOOK.

PIRATES ARE SO HANDSOME
OUR FEATURES WORTH A KING'S RANSOM
WE'RE SO VERY DASHING TO A MAN!
BUT OUR LOOKS WON'T GAIN US
AN END TO THAT WHICH PAINS US
THAT IS WHY A PIRATE NEEDS A PLAN!

PIRATES ARE SO FEAR-LESS
FOR BRAV'RY WE ARE PEER-LESS
THERE IS NONE SO BOLD AS A SAILING CLAN
AND YET WE CAN'T DESTROY
A PACK OF SNIVELING BOYS
AND THAT IS WHY A PIRATE NEEDS A PLAN

HOOK. *(Spoken:)* And now we dance!

(They dance.)

SMEE.

YE SPEAK AND I HEAR YA
I GROVEL AND I FEAR YA
BUT THINKIN'S NOT A THING THAT I CAN DO
A SCHEME YOU'RE FORMULATIN'
IDEAS JUST PERCOLATIN'
GIVE ME ORDERS AND I'LL SEE THEM THROUGH!

HOOK. *(Spoken:)* Those boys…yes…boys!!

HOOK.

EGAD, IT'S PURELY GENIUS
HOW COULD I NOT HAVE SEEN IT?
THEY'RE SIMPLY BOYS, NOT ONE OF THEM A MAN!
LET'S GO BACK TO THE SHIP,
WE'LL COME BACK WELL E-QUIPPED
TO DO THEM IN…

SMEE. TO DO THEM IN…

PIRATES.

CUZ NOW WE'RE PIRATES WITH A PLAN!
WE'RE PIRATES WITH A PLAN!

(They exit. There is an audible ticking noise and the CROCODILE *enters. The* CROCODILE *sniffs then waddles after the pirates.* WENDY *and* BOYS *enter led by* PETER PAN.*)*

PETER PAN. And Pirate cove is that way Wendy!

SLIGHTLY. But don't worry, we'll protect you!

WENDY. Yes, you are Mother's brave wolf!

SLIGHTLY. Arooo.

TOOTLES. A-hem. *(*TOOTLES *chatters ferociously.)*

WENDY. Oh…and you are my brave gerbil!

TOOTLES. Gerbil? I'm a ferocious chipmunk!

WENDY. I'm sorry. Of course you are Tootles.

PETER PAN. This way everybody.

*(*PETER PAN *leads them off.* TIGER LILY *enters.)*

TIGER LILY. Much has happened. Pirates sang, danced and left this way but are followed by the beast with many teeth. This way goes the Pan tribe. But something is different about his tribe! Nothing

can happen on my island without my knowing. I am Princess Tiger Lily and I have spoken.

*(*TIGER LILY *exits following* PETER PAN. SMEE *enters carrying a large cake.* CAPTAIN HOOK *follows.)*

SMEE. 'Tis a beautiful cake, Captain Hook.

*(*HOOK *unscrews the hook from his hand and produces a plastic spatula. He screws the attachment into his stump and begins smoothing the icing.)*

HOOK. There! Perfect.

*(*HOOK *begins taking out the spatula and putting the hook back in place.* SMEE *takes the spatula ready to lick the icing off of it.)*

HOOK. I use only the finest ingredients: gently sifted flour, farm-fresh eggs, milk, and the frosting is pure poison.

SMEE. Poison!

HOOK. Poison! You see they are but boys and boys do as they please and I tell you those boys will feast on this cake.

SMEE. It's as sure as a clock!

HOOK. Yes…what made you say that?

SMEE. Could be that ticking sound, I suppose…

(A tick-tock, tick-tock sound becomes audible. The CROCODILE *enters.)*

HOOK. Don't eat me crocodile! Look!

(The CROCODILE *waddles to the cake and sniffs it.)*

HOOK. Yes. Yummy cake.

SMEE. It's made of delicious poison.

(The CROCODILE *lumbers after* HOOK.*)*

HOOK. Smee! You idiot!

*(*HOOK *exits pursued by* CROCODILE.*)*

SMEE. I suppose I should help the Captain, but wait! The Lost Boys are coming!

*(*SMEE *hides.)*

PETER PAN. That's enough for today boys, let's get Mother home. Look! Cake!

WENDY. Wait! Have we had our dinner yet? Have we washed our hands?

PETER PAN. I don't see what one thing has to do with another.

WENDY. Look, part of being a Mother is making sure the family eats properly. *(To audience:)* Children, would your Mothers just let you eat a cake for dinner? *(Children respond "no.")* No you can't have cake for dinner.

(Optional: if they say "yes":) "Yes?" Well that's just pirate talk! A real mother would not let you have a cake for dinner.

And is there a reason they should not eat this cake? *(They will likely shout "poison" up front.)* —Poison! Well, not only do you NOT have cake for dinner but this cake happens to be poison. This is why you shouldn't just eat any cake you find lying in the woods. Now come this way.

TOOTLES. You're ever so smart, Mother.

WENDY. Yes. And when we get home I have a treat for you! I'll teach you math!

*(*WENDY *leads the boys off.* SMEE *appears.)*

SMEE. A mother? Oh, that sounds bad.

*(*SMEE *hides again.* TIGER LILY *enters.)*

TIGER LILY. What's this? Pirates have brought cake. *(She sniffs cake.)* Gently sifted flour, farm-fresh eggs, milk, sugar and *(She puts her ear to the cake:)* poison.

(Optional: if the audience yells "poison" at TIGER LILY *then she can skip the previous line and say:)* Poison! Thank you, brave warriors!

*(*HOOK *enters running.* TIGER LILY *crouches down.)*

HOOK. *(A nervous wreck:)* I think I lost him.

*(*TIGER LILY *rises as* SMEE *appears.)*

SMEE. Captain Hook! Watch out!

(They fight, with TIGER LILY *taking the advantage.)*

HOOK. To my side, Smee! Tame this wildcat!

*(*SMEE *joins the fight, with* TIGER LILY *easily defending herself.* HOOK *dusts himself off and moves away from the fray.)*

HOOK. Now finish her off and bring the cake back to the ship.

*(*HOOK *exits. The fight continues, with* TIGER LILY *making short work of the pirate.)*

SMEE. Spare me! Spare me!

TIGER LILY. I will not sully my hands on a coward such as you! Leave my Island and tell Hook to fight his own battle.

*(*TIGER LILY *proudly turns her back on him.* SMEE *shrugs and hits her from behind. She falls down unconscious.)*

SMEE. Smee wins again! Now what did the captain say I should do next? *(Response: they will help him, but* SMEE *won't believe them.)* Take the cake back to the ship? But it's poisoned! He probably meant for me to take Tiger Lily. That would make more sense.

(He carries TIGER LILY *off.)*

Scene III: The Home of the Lost Boys That Night

(The tree house has a cot where Peter sleeps and some old rags on the floor for the Lost Boys. WENDY *is playing teacher with* TOOTLES *and* SLIGHTLY *while* PETER PAN *relaxes on his cot.)*

WENDY. Come now, Tootles. Six plus two.

TOOTLES. It's too hard

SLIGHTLY. Think of it this way. If we had six gerbils and found two more gerbils…

TOOTLES. Mom!

WENDY. Now, Slightly, Tootles is a ferocious Chipmunk.

*(*TINKERBELL *flies into the room announcing her presence with a slight ringing sound.)*

PETER PAN. Hey, Tink! Where have you been?

*(*TINKERBELL *rings.)*

PETER PAN. I banished you? I think I'd remember something like that.

WENDY. Yes you did banish her Peter. After she had me shot. With an arrow.

TOOTLES. Peter, I don't think Mom wants Tinkerbell here.

PETER PAN. Be reasonable, Wendy! A mother is a very fine thing but fairies like Tinkerbell…

*(*TINKERBELL *rings.)*

PETER PAN. Yes! That's it Tink! *(To* WENDY*:)* She has such a way with words!

SONG: TINKERBELL AND ME

PETER PAN.
WHEN I SAY I DON'T NEED ANYONE
WHO IS ALWAYS THERE?

BOYS. *(Spoken:)* Who?

PETER PAN.
WHEN I SAY TO "GO AWAY"
WHO IS ALWAYS NEAR?

BOYS. *(Spoken:)* Who?

PETER PAN.
WE'LL NEVER REALLY BE APART
THAT MUCH I CAN SEE
IF ANYTHING'S FOREVER
IT'S TINKERBELL AND ME!

SHE'S FIRST FAIRY OF THIS LAND
SHE'S THE SOUND OF JOY
SHE WAS FIRST TO FIND ME
WHEN I WAS BUT A BOY

*(*TINKERBELL *rings.)*

PETER PAN.
I KNOW IT'S PLAIN TO SEE
IF ANYTHING'S FOREVER
IT'S TINKERBELL AND ME!

TINKERBELLS AND PETER PANS
ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN
I AM KING OF NEVERLAND
AND SHE'S ITS FAIRY QUEEN
WE MAKE AN AWESOME TEAM!

*(*TINKERBELL *rings.)*

PETER PAN.
YES, I'D SAY THAT'S TRUE

*(*TINKERBELL *rings.)*

PETER PAN.
AND YOU KNOW I NEED YOU
YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT
MOST BEAUTI'FLY
I THINK I MUST AGREE
IF ANYTHING'S FOREVER

IT'S TINKERBELL AND ME!
TINKERBELL AND ME!

PETER PAN. So you see how it is, Wendy? *(*WENDY *scowls.)* And I thought Mothers always say we should forgive and stuff.

WENDY. Well, yes mothers do teach us to forgive. Tinkerbell, I forgive you.

*(*TINKERBELL *makes a raspberry sound.)*

WENDY. And I see the feeling is mutual. Where do creatures like her come from?

SLIGHTLY. I know…no I don't.

PETER PAN. Babies laugh. When a baby laughs its first laugh it breaks into a thousand pieces and all the pieces skip about the world and become fairies. They live in Neverland because they can only live in places that believe in fairies. That's why you've never seen one before.

WENDY. And is this why she dislikes me so much?

TOOTLES. She's jealous of you Wendy. Cuz she's a pixie and you're our mother and a girl and there are no girls on the island except Princess Tiger Lily.

WENDY. And that's another thing! Why are there no Lost Girls?

SLIGHTLY. I know. It's because…I got nothing.

PETER PAN. Girls are smarter than boys. Boys fall out of their strollers and get lost. Girls are too smart to fall out of their strollers.

WENDY. I see. But why don't…

TOOTLES. Our mothers forget about us. Peter tried to take us back but the nursery windows were locked. They were locked because our mothers forgot us.

WENDY. Oh. Well, I won't forget you, Tootles. I promise.

*(*WENDY *covers the boys with blankets and tucks them in.)*

SLIGHTLY. And you'll be here when we wake up?

WENDY. Why yes. Of course I will.

TOOTLES. It's like a home now with a mother. I can't even remember my real mother anymore.

*(*PETER PAN *grins broadly but* WENDY *considers* TOOTLES *thoughtfully.)*

Scene IV: The Pirate Ship

(The stage is black and we hear a deep snoring. SMEE *enters with a basin and towel and lifts the shade, letting light into the room.* HOOK *is in his bed snoring. He appears to be clutching a teddy bear.)*

SMEE. Time to wake up Captain! Tick-tock!

*(*HOOK *awakes screaming. We find he is not holding a Teddy Bear at all—it is screwed into the stump in place of his hook and he appears to brandish it when he waves his arms.)*

HOOK. Crocodile! Crocodile! Save me, Smee!

SMEE. Oh that. That was meee…probably a dream is all.

HOOK. Curse that Pan for feeding my hand to that Croc! By the Seven Seas I swear I'll gut him for it.

*(*CAPTAIN HOOK *brandishes his Teddy Bear like a weapon and catches himself. He unscrews the bear from the stump and screws in a toothbrush in its place. He dips the brush in the basin and begins cleaning his teeth.)*

SMEE. I'm sure you'll get that Pan today!

HOOK. Towel!

*(*SMEE *hands him a towel, which* HOOK *uses to wipe his face.)*

HOOK. How do I look?

SMEE. Devilishly Handsome, Captain!

HOOK. Of course. Now, I've been thinking and I've decided that getting them to eat the poison cake is in the presentation! It's how the food looks…so we'll put it in a nice bakery box with a red ribbon. Fetch me the cake!

SMEE. The cake, Captain?

HOOK. Yes!

SMEE. But I left the cake behind and brought Tiger Lily. I was fighting and couldn't remember what you wanted.

HOOK. In which case you do what?

SMEE. Ask the audience.

HOOK. And did you ask the audience? What did they say?

SMEE. They said I should bring the cake!

HOOK. *(Drawing his sword:)* Always listen to the audience!

SMEE. I'm your last pirate! I'm your last pirate!

HOOK. *(Sheathing the sword:)* Very well. Then it seems you need to come up with a new plan.

SMEE. Me?

SONG: A PIRATE NEEDS A PLAN (REPRISE)

HOOK.
OH HOW VERY INCONVENIENT
NOW I'M FEELING LESS THEN LENIENT
IT MAY BE TIME TO CUT THE FINAL MAN

SMEE.
WAIT! MY BRAIN IS DRUMMING
AN IDEA WILL SOON BE COMING

HOOK.
IT BETTER CUZ
THIS PIRATE NEEDS A PLAN!

(Spoken:) And now we think!

SMEE.
WELL, WE HAVE AN INDIAN PRINCESS
ALL TIED UP AND DEFENSELESS
AND I FOUND A DAGGER
JUST LIKE PAN'S
SO TIGER LILY WE'LL DESTROY…

HOOK.
AND WE BLAME IT ON THE BOY
I LIKE THIS PLAN!!

PIRATES.
THEN THE WARRIORS OF HER TRIBE
WILL BE STAUNCHLY AT OUR SIDE
AND DEDICATE THEIR LIVES TO HUNTING PAN

SMEE. THEY'LL START FIGHTING ONE ANOTHER

HOOK. EACH ELIMINATE THE OTHER

PIRATES. NOW WE PIRATES HAVE A PLAN

HOOK. *(Spoken:)* Fetch Tiger Lily and man the long boat!

PIRATES. FINALLY WE PIRATES HAVE A PLAN!

Scene V: Mermaid Lagoon

(There is large rock in the middle of a lagoon.)

PETER PAN. *(Offstage:)* Mermaid Lagoon ahoy!

*(*PETER PAN *and* WENDY *fly in and light upon the rock.)*

WENDY. Oh the lagoon is lovely. But I don't see any mermaids.

PETER PAN. Don't worry you'll see them once they know I'm here. *(He crows.)*

MERMAIDS. *(Offstage:)* Peter! Peter is here!

WENDY. Oh, I've often heard how beautiful mermaids are! And how sweetly they sing!

(The Mermaids, GIGI *and* ARIEL, *enter. They are more masculine than* WENDY *imagined.)*

(Note: This song/scene is split between PETER PAN, WENDY & MERMAIDS *and* HOOK, SMEE & TIGER LILY. *The song is written with doubling of* TOOTLES *and* SLIGHTLY *as the mermaids—it begins as falsetto before becoming their natural voices.)*

SONG: HE IS THE PAN!

MERMAIDS. *(In falsetto:)*
OH WE HEAR HIM DRAWING NEARER
AND NOTHING COULD BE CLEARER
HE IS STILL A BOY AND NOT A MAN
FOR TIME CAN NEVER GRAY HIM
LONG YEARS DO NOT DECAY HIM
THAT IS WHY WE CELEBRATE THE PAN

PETER PAN. *(Spoken:)* It's nice to be so respected.

WENDY. *(Spoken:)* They're a bit burlier then expected.

MERMAIDS. *(In falsetto:)*
WHEN DANGER IS A-CALLING
AND TROUBLE IS…

(They begin coughing and their voices crack. They continue with male voices.)

WHEN DANGER IS A-CALLING
AND TROUBLE IS SURE WE KNOW
THEN ON OUR EARS IS FALLING
HIS LOUD AND MIGHTY CROW

AS VILLAINS PROWL THE ISLAND
WITH MISCHIEF IN THEIR EYES
WHO SWOOPS DOWN FROM THE HIGHLAND
BUT THE BOY WHO ROAMS THE SKIES

HE IS THE PAN!
HE IS THE PAN!

WENDY.
AND PIRATES MOST UNSAV'RY
ARE THUS COMPELLED TO FLEE
THEY QUAIL BEFORE HIS BRAV'RY
AND RUN BACK TO THE SEA!

PETER.
I AM A BOY SO DASHING
WITH A HANDSOME SPORTY LOOK!
ESPECIALLY WHEN CLASHING
WITH THAT BLACKGUARD CAPTAIN HOOK!
I AM THE PAN!

WENDY & MERMAIDS. HE IS THE PAN

ALL. I/HE AM/IS THE PAN!

HOOK. I'LL GET THAT PAN

SMEE. HE'LL GET THAT PAN

HOOK. I'LL GET THAT PAN

SMEE. HE'LL GET THAT PAN

HOOK.
AT HIS BEST HE'S BUT A PEST
WHOSE TAUNTS I CAN'T IGNORE
BUT I WILL WIN, I'LL DO HIM IN
AND PAN WILL BE NO MORE!
I'LL GET THAT PAN

SMEE. HE'LL GET THAT PAN

HOOK. I'LL GET THAT PAN

SMEE. HE'LL GET THAT PAN

PIRATES. BECAUSE THESE PIRATES HAVE A PLAN

TIGER LILY.
HEAR ME! HEAR ME!
HEED THE WORDS OF TIGER LILY
HOOK AND SMEE!

YOUR VILE DEEDS WILL NOT SUCCEED
SOON ENOUGH YOU'LL FALL
IF I WERE FREE THEN I WOULD SEE
YOU CRAVEN, COWARDLY, SMELLY, LOATHSOME, UGLY PIRATES CRAWL!

HOOK. *(Spoken:)* So you say woman! But I swear I'll have that pan!

WENDY / PETER / TIGER LILY / MERMAIDS.
THOUGH PIRATES MAY SEEM SCARY
THEIR BARK'S WORSE THAN THEIR BITE
AND THEY HAD BEST BE WARY
PAN CAN TAKE THEM IN A FIGHT

PETER.
I AM A BOY SO DASHING
PIRATES I WON'T BROOK
THAT'S WHY I'M ALWAYS THRASHING
THAT…

WENDY / PETER / TIGER LILY / MERMAIDS.
CRAVEN, COWARDLY, SMELLY, LOATHSOME, UGLY CAPTAIN HOOK!

PETER.	**WENDY/TIGER LILY/MERMAIDS.**	**PIRATES.**
I AM THE PAN	HE IS THE PAN	WE'LL GET THAT PAN
I AM THE PAN	HE IS THE PAN	WE'LL GET THAT PAN
I AM THE PAN	HE IS THE PAN	WE'LL GET THAT PAN

ARIEL. Peter! Pirates are coming!

PETER PAN. Are you sure?

GIGI. Yes! Swim away! Swim away!

*(*ARIEL *and* GIGI *swim away.)*

PETER PAN. Pirates! Come on let's hide.

*(*PETER PAN *and* WENDY *fly up to a safe distance. A small boat enters.* TIGER LILY *sits in the middle, tied up.* HOOK *is standing in the boat as* SMEE *rows.)*

HOOK. Stroke, stroke, stroke and pull it up here Mr. Smee!

(They land on the rock. SMEE *unloads* TIGER LILY.*)*

HOOK. *(Handing him a tomahawk:)* Put this near her body to make it look like a fight. Let me row about the island to make sure no other Indians are about.

*(*HOOK *rows away.)*

WENDY. *(To* PETER PAN*:)* You must do something.

PETER PAN. Then I will! *(He takes a program from a patron and rolls it up, speaking into it he sounds like* HOOK*:)* Mr. Smee!

SMEE. Yes, Captain?

PETER PAN. *(As* HOOK*:)* I have a new plan! Untie Tiger Lily!

SMEE. What? Untie her?

PETER PAN. *(As* HOOK*:)* Do mine ears deceive me? Are you questioning my orders? Do you want a happy Hook or a vengeful Hook?

SMEE. *(Untying her:)* Happy Hook! Happy Hook!

PETER PAN. *(As* HOOK*:)* Now give her the tomahawk!

SMEE. But won't she attack me?

PETER PAN. *(As* HOOK*:)* Of course not!

*(*SMEE *hands her the tomahawk. She attacks* SMEE. TIGER LILY *fights* SMEE, *driving him back.* HOOK *enters in the boat.)*

HOOK. What is going on here?

SMEE. I did as ye said, Captain! I untied her and gave her a weapon!

HOOK. I never gave any such order! You are out-numbered Tiger Lily!

TIGER LILY. Yes. And you will regret the day you set your dog upon me. I will count the moments until my revenge.

*(*TIGER LILY *dives into the lagoon and disappears.)*

HOOK. Well. Swim after her! *(Holding up his hook.)* I can't.

SMEE. Aye, ye go mostly in circles.

PETER PAN. *(As* HOOK*:)* My name is Captain Hook and I'm as ugly as a flounder and as cuddly as an octopus.

HOOK. What?

SMEE. Oh, Captain, I'm sure you're cuddly.

HOOK. That wasn't me you nincompoop!

*(*PETER PAN *sweeps down upon the pirates.)*

PETER PAN. It was me! Now have at thee!

HOOK. Foolhardy whelp! I will tickle your heart with the point of me sword!

SONG: I AM THE PAN [REPRISE]

*(*PETER PAN *fights the* PIRATES *during the course of the song, winning as the song concludes!)*

PETER.
HO THERE CRAVEN VILLAINS
YOU FACE THE PAN AGAIN
AND HE'S NOT BOUND AND HELPLESS
SO YOU'LL HAVE TO FIGHT LIKE MEN

HOOK.
GET THAT NOISY GADFLY
FIGHT TO YOUR LAST GASP
FOR WE HAVE HIM OUTNUMBERED
WE'LL BE RID OF PAN AT LAST

PETER. I AM THE PAN

PIRATES. WE'LL GET THAT PAN!

PETER. I AM THE PAN

PIRATES. WE'LL GET THAT PAN!

HOOK. GET THAT PETER PAN!

*(*PETER PAN *defeats* SMEE *who falls into the long boat.* PETER PAN *pushes him from the island.)*

PETER.
I AM A BOY MOST DASHING
PIRATES I WON'T BROOK
THAT'S WHY I'M ALWAYS THRASHING
THAT CRAVEN, COWARDLY, SMELLY, LOATHSOME, UGLY
CAPTAIN HOOK!
I AM THE PAN!

HOOK. BACK TO ME SMEE!

PETER. I AM THE PAN!

HOOK. COME HERE HELP ME! LETS

PETER / HOOK. I/LET'S AM/GET THE PAN!

(By the end of the song—HOOK *has been disarmed.)*

HOOK. You wouldn't harm an unarmed man!

PETER PAN. No. It would not be honorable.

HOOK. Would you hand me my sword?

PETER PAN. Very well.

*(*PETER PAN *bends over to get the sword and* HOOK *hits him from behind with his hook.* PETER PAN *falls as* SMEE *rows back to the Island.* WENDY *gasps.)*

SMEE. Dastardly and cowardly done, Captain.

HOOK. Thank you. Ah, look! Our enemy is lying helpless at our feet waiting for our cold steel to pierce his heart.

SMEE. Good times.

WENDY. I have to save him. I have to scare them off somehow. *(To the audience:)* I have to scare off Captain Hook! Is there anything that can scare him? *(The audience will say crocodile. They may suggest the ticking.)* The crocodile! It makes a ticking sound. We need to make ticking sounds! Tick-Tock, Tick-Tock! *(She leads the whole audience in ticking.)*

HOOK. That sound! The crocodile is coming!

*(*HOOK *pushes* SMEE *into the boat and jumps in.)*

SMEE. Are you sure it's the crocodile?

HOOK. Row, blast you, row!

(The PIRATES *exit.* WENDY *goes to* PETER PAN.*)*

WENDY. *(To the audience:)* Thank you! Thank you!

PETER PAN. *(Coming to:)* What happened?

WENDY. Captain Hook hit you from behind. Oh, you're hurt. Let's get you home.

*(*WENDY *leads* PETER PAN *off.)*

Scene VI: The Forest

*(*CAPTAIN HOOK *and* SMEE *enter.)*

HOOK. *(To audience:)* It has come to my attention that there was NO crocodile at the lagoon and that this audience was ticking!

SMEE. Sorry. I had to tell him.

HOOK. So now, I have no choice but to follow Smee's original plan. And I've decided that if this one doesn't work, it will be the end of Mr. Smee. So I may be recruiting new pirates very soon! Think about it me hearties. *(To* SMEE:*)* Now hide!

(The PIRATES *hide.* WENDY *is leading* PETER PAN *back home.* PETER PAN *leans upon her.)*

WENDY. Come, we must get you home.

PETER PAN. Two pirates at once! I'm so brave!

*(*WENDY *leads* PETER PAN *off. The* PIRATES *emerge.)*

HOOK. I'll be, Mr. Smee! It worked!

*(*TIGER LILY *enters. She hides unseen.)*

SMEE. Well Captain, genius is as genius does.

HOOK. They will lead us right to their hideout! But tell me Smee, who was that one girly-looking boy with Pan?

SMEE. Twas a girl! They says she's "Mother."

HOOK. No!

SMEE. Yes.

BOTH. A mother!

HOOK. So this is why they didn't eat the cake!

SMEE. Aye. The Mother said t'would spoil their supper.

HOOK. Curse the woman! Well, mother or no mother I've vowed to do Pan in! Come!

(The PIRATES *exit.* TIGER LILY *emerges.)*

TIGER LILY. The Pirate invaders go to the home of the Lost Boys? Good. Let them destroy each other. But the Pan saved me. What can a Princess owe such as these? Nothing! But all the same I will follow. And if I act—then it is my will to act. Tiger Lily has spoken.

*(*TIGER LILY *exits.)*

Scene VII: The Home of the Lost Boys

*(*TOOTLES *and* SLIGHTLY *are dusting and sweeping, respectively.)*

WENDY. *(Offstage:)* Tootles! Slightly!

TOOTLES & SLIGHTLY. Mother!

*(*WENDY *enters, supporting* PETER PAN.*)*

WENDY. Help me with Peter.

TOOTLES. What happened?

*(*TOOTLES *and* SLIGHTLY *help him into his cot.)*

WENDY. He was beset by pirates!

PETER PAN. I'm okay! Tell the story. I want to hear about how brave I am!

WENDY. No. You should rest. At least take some medicine.

PETER PAN. Just one story.

WENDY. No. But if it will help you rest I'll sing you a song. Just lay still all of you. Let me think…

*(*TOOTLES *and* SLIGHTLY *sit near* PETER PAN.*)*

SONG: HOME

WENDY.

STROLLING OVER COBBLED STREET
FOLLOWING THE THAMES
MOTHER'S ARMS ARE WARM AND SWEET
AND THEN YOU'RE HOME AGAIN

YOU SEE YOUR ROOM, YOU SEE YOUR BED
YOU LAY DOWN AND THEN
YOUR FATHER'S KISS UPON YOUR HEAD

AND NOW YOU'RE HOME
WHERE YOU FEEL SAFE AGAIN
AND NOTHING CAN GO WRONG
HOME WITH FAMILY AT YOUR SIDE
IT'S WHERE YOU BELONG.

PETER PAN. *(Spoken:)* Well this doesn't sound so great to me. Where is the danger? Where are the pirates?

TOOTLES. *(Spoken:)* I think it sounds nice, Mother.

WENDY.

THE NURSERY IS IN VIEW
AND YOU KNOW YOUR MOTHER'S ARMS
HAVE CARRIED YOU AND BROUGHT YOU HOME

LOST BOYS. HOME

WENDY.

WHERE YOU FEEL SAFE AGAIN
AND NOTHING CAN GO WRONG
HOME

LOST BOYS. HOME

WENDY.

WITH FAMILY AT YOUR SIDE
IT'S WHERE YOU BELONG

WENDY & BOYS. HOME

SLIGHTLY. If it was like that then why did you come here?

PETER PAN. Because it's better here!

WENDY. No. It's all games here. And you play and play until you can't remember your mothers or fathers anymore. But, Peter, I don't really want to forget mine. I still want my mother and father. Peter, I miss them. I need to go back to London.

TOOTLES. Leave us? But you said you wouldn't leave us!

WENDY. I know. And I won't be leaving you if you come with me Tootles. I'm just playing mother. I can't really be your mother but I'd make an excellent sister if you came with me.

SLIGHTLY. Really? Both of us?

WENDY. Both of you.

PETER PAN. They have a home.

WENDY. But they aren't like you Peter. They need a real home. With warm beds and hot meals and someone to look after them. And keep them safe. And make sure they grow up. Everyone grows up.

TOOTLES. I want to go with her, Peter.

PETER PAN. Well nobody is making you stay. Although I don't see how you'll get back without me.

SLIGHTLY. Tinkerbell! All we need is pixie dust. Come on Tootles, let's find her.

*(*TOOTLES *and* SLIGHTLY *exit.)*

WENDY. Peter, don't be upset. Growing up…

PETER PAN. I brought you here so you wouldn't grow up!

WENDY. I know it's hard to understand but it is for the best. Goodbye Peter. And when you wake up don't forget to take your medicine.

PETER PAN. I never forget anything important.

*(*PETER PAN *rolls away from her.* SMEE *creeps in unseen.)*

PETER PAN. There's no place better then here.

*(*SMEE *grabs* WENDY, *a hand across her mouth keeps her from screaming. He drags her out.* PETER PAN *falls asleep.* HOOK *enters.* TINKERBELL *enters, sees* HOOK *and hides.* HOOK *takes his poison and pours it into the medicine bottle.)*

HOOK. Now when he wakes up he'll take his medicine and I'll feel all better!

*(*HOOK *exits laughing.* TINKERBELL *rings.)*

PETER PAN. *(Waking:)* What is it?

*(*TINKERBELL *flies to the bottle of medicine.)*

PETER PAN. What are you doing you crazy pixie? That's my medicine.

*(*PETER PAN *attempts to drink the medicine but* TINKERBELL *takes it from him and drinks the medicine.)*

PETER PAN. Hey! That's my medicine!

*(*TINKERBELL *flies convulsively about the room and then falls to the ground.)*

PETER PAN. Tinkerbell? What's wrong with her?

*(*PETER PAN *opens a dialog with the audience and learns she's been poisoned by Hook.)*

PETER PAN. Poison? But she can't leave me. *(*TINKERBELL *fades.* PETER PAN *sings a capella:)* Tinkerbells and Peter Pans are few and far between. *(She lights up a little.* PETER PAN *grins but her light fades again.)* Nothing bad can happen to you if I believe in you. *(*PETER PAN *addresses the audience.)* All of you helped me at the lagoon by ticking. I need you to help Tinkerbell now. All you have to do is believe. Clap so she knows you believe. Clap for her. *(He leads them in clapping.)*

*(*TINKERBELL *rings and flies about the room.)*

PETER PAN. We did it! Hook will pay for this! Where is he now, Tink?

*(*TINKERBELL *rings.)*

PETER PAN. And he took Wendy and the boys? Well, now that you're OK we'll get him together. Oh, Neverland wouldn't be the same without you Tinkerbell!

SONG: TINKERBELL AND ME (REPRISE)

PETER.

TINKERBELLS AND PETER PANS
ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN
NEVERLAND COULD NOT EXIST
WITHOUT ITS FAIRY QUEEN
HOOK THOUGHT HE COULD POISON YOU
SO HOOK I'M GONNA CREAM!

LEAD ME TO THAT PIRATE SHIP
BUSINESS THERE AWAITS

HOOK IS DONE, THIS GAME IS THROUGH
IT'S TIME HE MET HIS FATE
IT WAS FUN BUT NOW I'M MAD
AS MAD AS I CAN BE
FOR NO ONE DARES SEPARATE
MY TINKERBELL AND ME

BEST WATCH OUT YOU PIRATES
HERE COMES TINKERBELL AND ME!

*(*PETER PAN *and* TINKERBELL *exit.)*

Scene VIII: The Pirate Ship

(We are on the deck of the Jolly Roger. A large wheel is upstage center. WENDY, TOOTLES, *and* SLIGHTLY *are led in by* SMEE *who is poking the boys with his sword.* SMEE *is also carrying the Lost Boys' weapons. He sets them by the helm.)*

SMEE. Step lively. Cap'n will be here soon!

*(*HOOK *enters.)*

HOOK. Captain Hook is here, Mr. Smee.

TOOTLES. Captain Hook! But…

SLIGHTLY. Peter is never beaten!

HOOK. Was never beaten because he's a sneak and a prating coxcomb and a deceiving child! But I've finished him at last.

WENDY. Oh, Peter!

HOOK. Don't worry. I'll take care of your boys now! They can sail with me!

WENDY. What? You mean as pirates?

SLIGHTLY & TOOTLES. Pirates?

TOOTLES. We weren't raised to be Pirates, were we Wendy?

HOOK. Very well! Then you can all walk the plank! *(Grabs* TOOTLES*.)* Come on, that plank ain' gonna walk itself.

WENDY. Tootles, no! You can't!

TOOTLES. It's all right. I'll be brave.

HOOK. Yes, yes, you're a brave little gerbil!

TOOTLES. Chipmunk!

*(*TOOTLES *makes a ferocious Chipmunk noise.* HOOK *laughs and pushes him down the plank.)*

WENDY. No! Leave him alone! He's just a boy!

(There is a crowing noise. HOOK *pauses.)*

HOOK. *(To* SMEE*:)* 'Tis dusk, Mr. Smee. What rooster crows at dusk?

PETER PAN. *(Offstage:)* Only the bravest!

*(*PETER PAN *enters followed by* TINKERBELL*.)*

WENDY, TOOTLES & SLIGHTLY. Peter!

HOOK. Will I never be rid of this boy?

*(*CAPTAIN HOOK *and* PETER PAN *cross swords as* SMEE *pulls the* LOST BOYS *out of the way.* HOOK *is well matched and needs an advantage.)*

HOOK. To me Smee!

*(*PETER PAN *is beset by* PIRATES*.)*

PETER PAN. Two against one! You have no honor!

HOOK. When will you learn we're pirates?

(As PETER PAN *fights the pirates,* TIGER LILY *enters carrying a sack. She unties* WENDY, TOOTLES *and* SLIGHTLY. TOOTLES *and* SLIGHTLY *grab their weapons.)*

WENDY. Tiger Lily!

(As the boys fight, TIGER LILY *and* WENDY *confer to the side.* TIGER LILY *nods and exits.)*

SLIGHTLY. Have at ye cowards!

*(*SLIGHTLY *and* TOOTLES *enter the fray.)*

SMEE. Curses! 'Tis a pirate's worst nightmare! A fair fight!

*(*SMEE *runs away.* PETER PAN *continues to fight* HOOK *but* TOOTLES *and* SLIGHTLY *stand there confused.)*

PETER PAN. Leave Hook to me! Get Smee!

WENDY. Be careful!

SLIGHTLY. We'll be fine!

*(*SLIGHTLY, TOOTLES *and* TINKERBELL *exit.* TIGER LILY *enters and hands a bag to* WENDY. WENDY *looks in the bag and they smile at each other.)*

PETER PAN. And now let's have an end to it Hook.

*(*PETER PAN *and* HOOK *cross swords once more.)*

HOOK. Take that you miserable cur!

*(*HOOK *takes the offensive but* PETER PAN *counters, finally driving the pirate down.)*

PETER PAN. You cannot win a fair fight.

HOOK. And you…wouldn't hurt an unarmed man.

*(*HOOK *drops his sword.* PETER PAN *stops.)*

PETER PAN. What are you doing?

HOOK. Changing the rules. I have no sword and you won't harm me because it's not honorable. So get off my ship. I am not afraid of you boy! I fear nothing!

TIGER LILY. Nothing? Hear me Hook! Only a true native can approach the beast with many teeth!

HOOK. What beast with many teeth?

TIGER LILY. The beast was in distress but Tiger Lily helped the beast!

*(*WENDY *pulls the alarm clock from the bag and lifts it over her head.)*

HOOK. Is that my old alarm clock?

WENDY. Surprise!

TIGER LILY. I took it from the beast and I silenced its noise!

HOOK. The…you took the clock out of the croc! It…it…could be anywhere.

(The CROCODILE *enters behind* HOOK.*)*

HOOK. *(To audience:)* Little buccaneers, you must be my eyes. Tell me if you see this terrible beast. *(Response.* HOOK *sees the* CROCODILE *and screams shrilly.)* Oh, foul beast! Snack on Pan or the Indian Princess or the Mother!

(The CROCODILE *shakes his head.* HOOK *exits, pursued by* CROCODILE.*)*

PETER PAN. Peter Pan wins again!

*(*PETER PAN *crows.)*

TIGER LILY. And now my debt to the Pan is paid! I leave you now. Tomorrow I will hunt you again!

PETER PAN. And we will hunt the Pirates. It's a time-proven method.

*(*TIGER LILY *exits.* SMEE *runs back in looking over his shoulder.)*

SMEE. What's become of the captain?

WENDY. He disagreed with something that ate him.

SMEE. I see. Well, I believe I'll be surrendering now.

*(*TOOTLES *and* SLIGHTLY *enter.)*

SLIGHTLY. I told you he went this way!

PETER PAN. Leave the Pirate. We'll fight them again tomorrow!

WENDY. But have you forgotten…

SLIGHTLY. Wendy is taking us to London with her.

*(*TINKERBELL *rings merrily and begins flying about.)*

TOOTLES. Pixie dust! Tinkerbell thinks it's a good idea!

PETER PAN. *(Frowning:)* But how do you know… *(He grins as an idea comes to him.)* Very well. You want to fly back to London? Then let's fly!

*(*SMEE *drifts off. The rest take flight together.)*

Scene IX: The Skies Over England

SONG: JUST FLY (REPRISE)

WENDY.
COME ON LET'S FLY
JUST FLY
GO ON TRY
AND SOON YOU'LL REACH THE SKY
A MOM AND DAD ARE WAITING
A HOME TO CALL YOUR OWN
SO NO MORE HESITATING
A NEW WORLD YOU'LL BE SHOWN

LOST BOYS.
WE'LL NEVER BE ALONE
WE'LL FLY

WENDY.
SO FLY
JUST FLY
BY AND BY YOU'LL SEE THE LONDON SKY
SOON YOU WILL BE COZY
SNUG WITHIN YOUR BED
SIPPING COCOA
HEARING STORIES
AND KISS UPON YOUR HEAD

PETER. **WENDY.**

DON'T WORRY
YOU'LL SEE ME THERE
LONDON STRAIGHT AHEAD
I'LL MAKE SURE THE
COAST IS CLEAR SO FLY
AS YOU FLY

*(*PETER PAN *exits as* WENDY, TOOTLES *and* SLIGHTLY *continue their flight.)*

LOST BOYS. **WENDY.**

OH WE CAN'T WAIT JUST FLY
TO SEE
OUR BRAND NEW FAMILY JUST FLY
COME ON THEN
WE'LL FLY FOLLOW ME
JUST FLY JUST FLY

Scene X: The Nursery

(The window is open and PETER PAN *flies in followed by* TINKERBELL. PETER PAN *is frantic to shut the window and in his haste he doesn't notice* MRS. DARLING *who is lying, curled on the nursery bed with Wendy's old bear beside her.* MRS. DARLING *sits up.)*

*(*TINKERBELL *rings.)*

PETER PAN. Don't worry about what I'm doing!

*(*TINKERBELL *rings again.)*

MRS. DARLING. I can tell you what he's doing Tinkerbell.

*(*PETER PAN *jumps and pulls his sword.)*

MRS. DARLING. Hello, Peter.

PETER PAN. Have we met? I don't remember you.

MRS. DARLING. You never remember anything important. I can't let you lock the window. That's what he's doing Tinkerbell, to make Wendy believe we've forgotten her.

PETER PAN. How do you know this?

MRS. DARLING. I was there with you twenty years ago. I know you're lonely Peter…but I want my daughter back. She still needs her mother.

THIS PLAY IS NOT OVER!

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