

Peter Pan Audition Monologues

Peter Pan

(Excited and casual, speaking to the Lost Kids)

"Okay, listen up, everyone! You'll never guess what just happened. I saw Hook—and he looked furious. I might've, uh... borrowed his map. Well, technically, I swiped it right out of his hook hand, but details! Anyway, this map shows all kinds of secret hideouts and treasure spots. I mean, who even knew pirates were this organized? Oh, and guess what else? He's convinced we're planning something big. Which, we are now! So, who's ready to outsmart some pirates? Let's show them what it means to be a Lost Kid!"

Tinkerbell

(Frustrated, talking to herself)

"Why does he do this to me? Peter, I mean. One minute he's all, 'Tink, you're my best friend,' and the next he's flying off with Wendy. Ugh, Wendy. What's so great about her anyway? She can't even fly on her own! Not without my help, at least. And don't even get me started on the stories. Oh, Peter, you love her stories so much? Fine. I'll tell you a story: Once upon a time, there was a fairy who did *everything* for her so-called best friend, and he never noticed. The end."

Wendy Darling

(Speaking softly to Peter, unsure of herself)

"Peter, do you ever think about what happens after all this? I mean, what happens when the pirates are gone, the Lost Kids grow up, and Neverland isn't... Neverland anymore? I know, I know—you think I'm being silly. But I can't help it. Sometimes I miss home. Not the rules or the grown-ups telling me what to do, but the way it feels. Safe, I guess. Familiar. I wish I could explain it better, but maybe you don't understand because you've never had to miss something. You've always had Neverland."

John Darling

(Talking to Michael, a little pompous but kind)

"Now, Michael, you mustn't get carried away. Just because Peter Pan says we're part of his crew doesn't mean we can abandon all sense of decorum. For example, pirates. They're dreadful, yes, but they follow a certain code, a set of rules. Even villains need structure. It's fascinating, really! Oh, don't roll your eyes at me. I'm just saying, a little order wouldn't hurt. Imagine what Peter

could accomplish if he actually planned things instead of just diving headfirst into chaos. But then again, that's part of the fun, isn't it?"

Michael Darling

(Talking to Wendy, excited and wide-eyed)

"Wendy! Did you see that? I flew! I really flew! It was like... like a dream, only better because it was real. Peter said all I had to do was think happy thoughts, and he was right! At first, I thought about sweets, but then I thought about you and John and Nana, and suddenly—whoosh! I was up in the air. Do you think Nana would like flying? Or maybe she'd be too heavy? Oh, I hope we never have to go back home. This is so much better than bedtime stories!"

Mrs. Darling

(Talking to herself, wistful and worried)

"They grow so fast, don't they? One moment, they're babies in your arms, and the next, they're flying off to who knows where. I don't know where Peter takes them, but I hope it's somewhere wonderful. Somewhere safe. It's silly, isn't it? Worrying about them when they're out there having adventures. But that's what mothers do, isn't it? We worry. We hope. And we wait. Oh, my darlings, wherever you are, just know that I'm here, always, waiting for you to come home."

Mr. Darling

(Grumbling to Nana, a little comical)

"I don't understand it, Nana. I'm the man of the house, and yet, no one listens to me! I say bedtime at eight—they stay up until nine. I say no more stories—they're off on some wild adventure. Even you, the dog, seem to be in on the rebellion! Sometimes I think they do it just to drive me mad. But then I see them all tucked in, dreaming their little dreams, and I think, 'Well, perhaps it's not so bad.' Still, a little respect wouldn't hurt, would it, Nana?"

The Lost Kids

(Talking among themselves, excited and loud)

"Did you see the way Peter swiped Hook's map? That was amazing! He's so brave. And fast. And smart. Well, mostly smart. Remember that time he got us lost for three days? That wasn't so smart. But hey, we found that cool waterfall, so it worked out! I can't wait to see what's next. Do you think we'll fight pirates again? Or maybe explore a new part of Neverland? Whatever it is, as long as we're together, it's going to be the best adventure ever!"

Captain Hook

(Fuming to Smee, dramatic)

"Smee! That blasted boy has done it again. He humiliated me in front of my crew! Do you know what it's like to be laughed at by your own men? It's intolerable! Mark my words, Smee, I'll have my revenge. Oh yes, Peter Pan will rue the day he crossed Captain James Hook. But first... first, I need a plan. Something brilliant, something diabolical! Smee, fetch me my thinking hook. This time, I'll outsmart that little brat once and for all!"

Smee

(Chatting with the audience, nervous but friendly)

"Oh, the captain's in one of his moods again. It's always Peter Pan this, Peter Pan that. I don't know why he doesn't just let it go. I mean, sure, the kid's a nuisance, but is he really worth all this fuss? Not that I'd ever say that to the captain. He'd probably make me walk the plank. Again. Still, I can't help but feel a little bad for him. Hook, I mean. All he really wants is respect. And maybe a little treasure. And revenge. Okay, maybe a lot of revenge."

Tiger Lily

(Speaking to the Neverlanders, determined and fierce)

"We cannot let the pirates take what is ours. They think they own the island, but they forget who was here first. We are the protectors of Neverland. We know its secrets, its strength. If they want a fight, we'll give them one. But we fight with honor, not like cowards hiding behind swords. Remember, my friends, we fight not for ourselves, but for the land and for the future. Now, let's show them what it means to be a Neverlander!"

The Mermaids

(Playful, sarcastic, and slightly teasing)

"Oh, hello there, Wendy. Don't you look... out of place. All dressed up with nowhere to go. Tell me, doesn't all that walking make your feet tired? Poor thing. You should join me for a swim. The water's lovely—cool, refreshing, and so much better than that boring, dry land. I'll even show you around. Don't worry, I'll keep you safe... What's the matter? Afraid you won't keep up? Come on, Wendy, just one little swim won't hurt... unless you're scared."