



Peter Pan

Based on the play by J.M. Barrie
Abridged and Adapted by Kate Brier

CHARACTERS:

Peter Pan
Tinkerbell
Shadow
The Crocodile

THE DARLING FAMILY:

Wendy
John
Michael
Mrs. Darling
Mr. Darling
Nana (the dog)

THE LOST KIDS:

Tootles
Slightly
Nibs
Curly
First Twin
Second Twin

THE PIRATES:

Captain Hook
Smee
Starkey
Mullins

THE NATIVES:

Tiger Lily
Brave Spirit
Soaring Hawk
Winter Moon

THE MERMAIDS:

Aquamarina
Coralina
Seraphina

For smaller groups, one actor can play multiple roles, or some parts can be combined. For larger groups, extra Pirates, Lost Kids, Natives, and Mermaids can be cast.

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ACT I, SCENE 1 Goodnight Darlings

AT RISE: *It is nearly bedtime, and we are in the Darling family nursery. A large window is center stage and there are three beds. SHADOW enters. It frolics around playfully until...*

NANA:

(from offstage) Woof! Woof!

(Worried about being caught, SHADOW ducks behind a bed just as JOHN and MICHAEL enter play-fighting as a pirate and Peter Pan. Wendy follows, reading a book. She sits on the edge of a bed while the boys play. NANA the dog trails behind and begins to get the room ready for bedtime by picking up toys, turning down beds, etc.)

JOHN:

(In his best pirate voice) Avast ye matey! Or I'll send you to Davy Jones' locker.

MICHAEL:

You can't hurt me - I'm Peter Pan!

JOHN:

(Still as a pirate) Oh yes, I can, you scallywag! *(He grabs MICHAEL)*. I've got you now, Pan!

(MICHAEL struggles to get free and his sword falls)

MICHAEL:

Nana! John's cheating!

JOHN:

(In his normal voice) Was not!

(NANA nudges the boys apart)

WENDY:

(Looking up from her book and laughing) I doubt that Peter Pan could be captured quite so easily, John.

(MRS. DARLING enters)

MRS. DARLING:

(Amused) Having more pirate adventures I see.

JOHN:

(Handing MICHAEL back his sword) That's the best kind of adventure!

(JOHN & MICHAEL begin to play again)

MICHAEL:

(Excitedly) And I'm Peter Pan, Mother!

MRS. DARLING:

I'm sure you make a very brave Peter Pan.

(MICHAEL makes his best brave face for MRS. DARLING as MR. DARLING enters in a frenzy. JOHN & MICHAEL continue playing)

MR. DARLING:

(Frazzled) Oh, here you are, Mary. (Looks at JOHN & MICHAEL) A little less noise there, please!

MRS. DARLING:

What's the matter, George dear?

MR. DARLING:

Matter? This tie, it will not tie. Not round my neck. Round the bed-post, oh yes; twenty times have I made it up round the bed-post, but round my neck, oh dear no.

(Becoming increasingly dramatic)

I warn you, Mary, that unless this tie is 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 you and I starve and our children will be thrown out into the streets!

MRS. DARLING:

(Calmly) Let me try, dear.

(MRS. DARLING quickly gets the tie tied)

MR. DARLING:

(Affectionately) Thank you.

(He turns and runs into NANA who is carrying in the children's toothbrushes)

Owwwww!!!! That DOG!

MICHAEL:

Poor Nana!

(The CHILDREN rush to NANA's side and pet her while talking to her sweetly. NANA whimpers)

MR. DARLING:

(To the children) Poor Nana? Not, poor father? Your poor father with a hurt knee and hair all over his trousers? *(Turns to MRS. DARLING)* Nobody coddles me. I'm only the breadwinner, why should I be coddled? Why, why why?

MRS. DARLING:

Oh, George.

MR. DARLING:

Mary, I've told you a thousand times that it is a mistake to have a dog for a nurse.

WENDY:

Father, Nana is crying.

MR. DARLING:

She can cry outside where a dog belongs.

(The CHILDREN protest as MR. DARLING takes a barking NANA by the collar and begins dragging her from the room)

Come, Nana, the proper place for you is the yard, and there you go to be tied up this instant.

(MR. DARLING and NANA exit)

MRS. DARLING:

(To the CHILDREN) It'll be alright, my dears. Your father loves Nana. We'll sort everything out in the morning. It's time for bed.

(The CHILDREN sadly go to their beds and MRS. DARLING tucks each one in, starting with WENDY)

NANA:

(From offstage) Woof! Woof!

JOHN:

Poor Nana. She's so unhappy to be outside.

WENDY:

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

MRS. DARLING:

Danger! Are you sure Wendy?

WENDY:

Oh yes.

(MRS. DARLING, alarmed, rushes to the window and checks to make sure it is locked)

JOHN:

Is anything there?

(MRS. DARLING turns around and smiles)

MRS. DARLING:

All is quiet and still. And Liza will be here while your father and I are out. You're safe. Now go to sleep.

(MRS. DARLING tucks in MICHAEL)

MICHAEL:

(Drowsily) I'm so glad you're my mother.

MRS. DARLING:

(Hugs Michael) And I'm so glad you're my sweet boy. Goodnight children.

WENDY, JOHN, & MICHAEL:

Goodnight!

(MRS. DARLING exits and the CHILDREN fall asleep)

ACT I, SCENE 2
Peter and His Shadow

(As the children sleep, the window in the nursery blows open. PETER PAN flies into the room and begins looking around somewhat frantically)

PETER PAN:

(Whispering) Come on Tink! I need to find my shadow. Did you see where it went?

(TINKERBELL enters through the window and starts looking as well)

TINKERBELL:

(Whispering) When I peeked in the window earlier it was frolicking all over the place making a fool of itself. I think it ducked down behind that bed when the dog barked.

(TINKERBELL quietly hurries over to SHADOW'S hiding spot and drags him to PETER PAN. SHADOW resists)

PETER PAN:

Ah, ha! There you are.

(PETER PAN wrestles SHADOW to the floor and sits with the two of them touching feet, hoping that they will reattach. They don't)

TINKERBELL:

Wait! I have an idea.

(She grabs a bar of soap and gives it to PETER PAN)

Try sticking it on with this!

(This doesn't work either and, dejectedly, PETER PAN drops the soap and starts to cry. The noise wakes WENDY, who sits up and is interested in the stranger. TINKERBELL hides behind a piece of furniture)

WENDY:

(Courteously) Boy, why are you crying?

(PETER PAN jumps up and crosses over to her bed. SHADOW stays where he is. PETER PAN bows. WENDY bows back from the bed)

PETER PAN:

What is your name?

WENDY:

(Confidently) Wendy Moira Angela Darling. What is yours?

PETER PAN:

Peter Pan.

WENDY:

(Gets out of her bed excitedly) You're Peter Pan?! Like from the stories?

PETER PAN:

(Proudly) That's me!

WENDY:

Why are you here?

PETER PAN:

I was looking for my shadow. I found it, but I can't get my shadow to stick on.

WENDY:

It has come off! How awful. (She notices the soap) Peter, you have been trying to stick it on with soap!

PETER PAN:

So?

(TINKERBELL pops out from her hiding spot and looks offended that WENDY made fun of her soap idea. She sticks her tongue out at WENDY and then hides again)

WENDY:

It must be sewn on. I can do it. (Grabs a needle and thread from her drawer) Sit here. I dare say it will hurt a little.

PETER PAN:

I never cry.

(WENDY begins "sewing" SHADOW's feet to PETER PAN's feet)

WENDY:

(As she's sewing) How did your shadow become detached anyway?

PETER PAN:

The other night I came by to hear one of your mother's bedtime stories. I love coming here to listen to her stories and bring them back to the Lost Kids. That night she was telling the story of Cinderella, but you all fell asleep before she finished! After she left, I thought it would be fun to explore a little. *(flinches)* Ouch...

WENDY:

Sorry.

PETER PAN:

Anyway, as I was about to leave, your dog came in and started to chase me! As I was leaping out of the window, that mutt knocked it closed and my poor shadow was cut clean off!

WENDY:

(Proud of herself) Well, now it is reattached!

(PETER PAN and SHADOW stand up and do a few different movements with SHADOW mirroring PETER PAN. For the rest of the scene, SHADOW follows PETER PAN around the stage and mirrors his movements. PETER PAN excitedly crows like a rooster)

PETER PAN:

How clever I am! Oh the cleverness of me!

WENDY:

(Angrily) You're conceited! *(Sarcastically)* Of course, I did nothing.

PETER PAN:

You did a little.

WENDY:

(Offended) A little?

PETER PAN:

Er, you helped quite a lot.

WENDY:

(Satisfied) Thank you. *(Now curious)* Peter? How old are you?

PETER PAN:

(Shrugs) I don't know, I ran away the day I was born.

WENDY:

Ran away, why?

PETER PAN:

Because I heard father and mother talking of what I was to be when I became a man. I want to always be a little boy and to have fun; so I ran away and lived a long time among the fairies.

WENDY:

You know fairies, Peter?!

PETER PAN:

Of course, I do. Tinkerbell, Tink, where are you?

WENDY:

(Excited) You mean there's one here right now?

PETER PAN:

Yes, but I think she's hiding.

(TINKERBELL pops out from her hiding spot)

WENDY:

She's beautiful!

(TINKERBELL beams with a smug happiness)

PETER PAN:

She's alright.

(TINKERBELL looks at PETER PAN angrily, crosses her arms, and plops down on WENDY'S bed)

Anyway, now I live with the Lost Kids in Neverland. I'm their captain.

WENDY:

Does anyone else live in Neverland?

PETER PAN:

Oh, sure! There are Natives and pirates and even mermaids!

TINKERBELL:

(In a falsely sweet voice) You could take a swim with the mermaids if you wanted.

PETER PAN:

(To TINKERBELL) I don't think that's such a good idea. You know how mermaids can be, Tink.

(TINKERBELL shrugs)

WENDY:

It sounds like an amazing place. I would love to see it sometime!

PETER PAN:

Then come with me!

TINKERBELL & WENDY:

Come with you?!

PETER PAN:

Yes! You can be our mother! The Lost Kids and me. None of us have a mother. You can tell us bedtime stories and sew us clothes and make us pockets! *(Sadly)* None of us has any pockets.

WENDY:

But how would I get there?

PETER PAN:

I'll teach you to fly.

WENDY:

How lovely to fly! Would you teach John and Micheal to fly too?

PETER PAN:

(Indifferently) If you like.

(WENDY rushes over to JOHN & MICHAEL'S beds to rouse them)

WENDY:

John, Michael! Wake up! There is a boy here who is to teach us to fly and to take us to Neverland!

JOHN:

To fly?!

MICHAEL:

To Neverland?!

JOHN:

(Suddenly skeptical) How do you do it?

PETER:

You just think lovely wonderful thoughts and they lift you up in the air!

(Flies around the room. WENDY, JOHN, & MICHAEL try and all fall to the ground)

JOHN:

(Rubbing his knees) It's not working. Could you try showing us more slowly?

PETER:

Oh, wait, you also need some pixie dust. Tink! Go sprinkle them with some pixie dust.

TINKERBELL:

(Huffs) Fine.

(She unenthusiastically tosses some pixie dust at WENDY, JOHN, and MICHAEL. They stand in a line, ready to try to fly)

PETER PAN:

Ready now?

(WENDY, JOHN, and MICHAEL fly around the room.)

JOHN:

I've got it now, Wendy!

MICHAEL:

I flew! (He grabs his teddy bear)

WENDY:

Oh lovely! Are you boys ready to see some pirates?

JOHN:

Pirates?! (He grabs his hat.) Let us go at once!

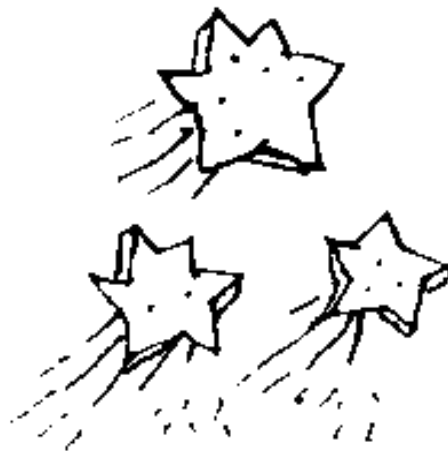
PETER PAN:

Alright. Let's go! Neverland is second to the right and then straight on till morning!

(WENDY, JOHN, and MICHAEL follow PETER PAN out the window)

TINKERBELL:

Wait for me! *(She follows out the window)*



**ACT II, SCENE 1:
The Lost Kids and the Pirates**

(Scene opens with the LOST KIDS in the Neverland forest)

TOOTLES:

Has Peter come back yet, Slightly?

SLIGHTLY:

No, Tootles, he hasn't.

CURLY:

I do wish he would come back.

NIBS:

Peter makes everything more fun!

CURLY:

And he keeps us safe from the pirates.

TOOTLES:

I am always afraid of the pirates when Peter is not here to protect us.

FIRST TWIN:

The pirates are scary.

SECOND TWIN:

Especially Hook.

SLIGHTLY:

I'm not afraid of pirates. Nothing frightens me. But I do wish Peter would come back and tell us whether he has heard anything more about Cinderella.

SECOND TWIN:

I dreamt last night that the prince found Cinderella.

FIRST TWIN:

Me too, twin!

TOOTLES:

I am awfully anxious about Cinderella. You see, not knowing anything about my own mother I am fond of thinking that she was rather like Cinderella.

NIBS:

I bet mine was too!

CURLY:

Mine too!

TWINS:

Ours too!

SLIGHTLY:

(Proudly) What we *do* know is that my mother was fonder of me than your mothers were of you.

(Uproar from the other LOST KIDS over this comment)

It's true! Peter had to make up names for all of you, but my mother had my name written on the tag of my clothes. 'Slightly Soiled'; that's my name.

(The LOST KIDS wrestle and tease SLIGHTLY; suddenly, they hear the PIRATES chanting - a signal that they are approaching)

PIRATES:

Yo ho, yo ho, the pirate life,
The flag of skull and bones,

LOST KIDS:

Pirates!!!!

(LOST KIDS run offstage as the PIRATES enter from the opposite direction)

PIRATES:

A merry hour, a hempen rope,
And hey for Davy Jones!

STARKEY:

(Looking off in the distance) Captain! I think I saw one of those kids you hate! Should I run after him?

HOOK:

Yes! Scatter and look for him.

(PIRATES exit; SMEE & HOOK remain on stage)

Alas, one isn't good enough. I want ALL of them. But most of all I want their captain, Peter Pan. 'Twas he cut off my arm! I've waited long to shake his hand with this. *(HOOK raises his hook and laughs evilly).*

SMEE:

But, sir, with your hook you can comb your hair, scratch your back... it's so *handy!* *(Gets a worried look on his face)* No pun intended...

HOOK:

Smee! Pan then flung my arm to a crocodile that happened to be passing by!

SMEE:

I have often noticed your strange dread of crocodiles.

HOOK:

(Pettily) Not of crocodiles - but of that ONE crocodile. It liked my arm so much that it has followed me ever since, from sea to sea, and from land to land, licking his lips for the rest of me. (He looks around afraid)

SMEE:

(Looking on the bright side) In a way, it's a sort of compliment!

HOOK:

I want no such compliments, you imbecile. I want Peter Pan! By luck that croc swallowed a clock, which goes tick tick inside it, and so before it can reach me I hear the tick and bolt. Otherwise, he would have eaten me long ago.

(The PIRATES rush back on stage)

STARKEY:

Captain, captain!

HOOK:

Did you find the boy?

MULLINS:

No - but we found something even better!

STARKEY:

The entrance to the Lost Kids' hideout!

HOOK:

You did, did you? *(He pauses for a moment to think)* Smee! I have come up with a plan!

SMEE:

What is it, Captain?!

HOOK:

To return to the boat and cook a poisonous cake. It will look so delicious it will be irresistible. We will leave it outside the entrance to the Lost Kids' hideout. They will find the cake and gobble it up. After all, they have no mother to tell them not to *(Chuckles evilly)*. Once they are poisoned, the Lost Kids and their captain Peter Pan will no longer be a problem! *(Laughs evilly)*

MULLINS:

An excellent scheme!

STARKEY:

It is the wickedest, prettiest plan I have ever heard of!

SMEE:

I love it, Captain!

(SMEE goes to high-five HOOK and HOOK raises his hook. SMEE changes his mind and delicately shakes the hook. Suddenly we hear TICK, TOCK, TICK, TOCK as the CROCODILE enters. HOOK is terrified)

HOOK:

It's that croc! Run!

(The PIRATES, SMEE, and HOOK all run offstage as the CROCODILE follows them)

**ACT II, SCENE 2:
Tiger Lily**

(TIGER LILY enters, examining the ground. She beckons the BRAVE SPIRIT, WINTER MOON, and SOARING HAWK to follow)

TIGER LILY:

Hook and his crew have just been here.

BRAVE SPIRIT:

What are they doing so close to our camp, Tiger Lily? Do you think they want to cause trouble?

TIGER LILY:

Hook and his men always want to cause trouble and they grow bolder every day.

WINTER MOON:

Things can't go on like this. We need to stop them.

SOARING HAWK:

What can we do? We are outnumbered.

TIGER LILY:

We know these forests better than anyone. We can use that to our advantage.

WINTER MOON:

What about Peter Pan? We could ask for his help!

SOARING HAWK:

(Scoffs) Peter Pan is just a kid.

BRAVE SPIRIT:

And he only cares about having fun.

WINTER MOON:

(Persisting) But he has magic, doesn't he? He can fly. Maybe he could help us in the fight against Hook and his crew.

BRAVE SPIRIT:

Peter Pan is unpredictable. He comes and goes as he pleases and answers to no one but himself. We cannot rely on him!

WINTER MOON:

But the Lost Kids and Pan aren't safe with Hook and his crew around either. Surely he would see the sense in teaming up with us to defeat them.

TIGER LILY:

Perhaps. (*Thinks*) As a first step, let's sneak aboard Hook's ship and gather intelligence. Maybe they have a weakness.

SOARING HAWK:

Sneak aboard the Jolly Roger? That's madness!

TIGER LILY:

It's a new moon tonight and the sky will be nearly pitch black. We'll be quick and quiet.

WINTER MOON:

It's risky, but if it means figuring out a way to put an end to Captain Hook, then I'm in.

SOARING HAWK:

As am I.

BRAVE SPIRIT:

Let's rid Neverland of its pirate problem!

TIGER LILY:

Then it's settled. We go tonight!

THE NATIVES:

Yes, Tiger Lily!

(ALL exit quietly)

**ACT II, Scene 3:
Welcome to Neverland**

(The LOST KIDS enter)

TOOTLES:

The coast is clear.

SLIGHTLY:

Alright, I do wish Peter was here.

NIBS:

(Points to the sky) Look! I see something!

CURLY:

It's Peter and Tink! And it looks like they have some new kids with them!

(Their eyes track PETER PAN as he "lands" offstage; PETER PAN, TINKERBELL, JOHN, and MICHAEL enter)

JOHN:

Peter, is this the place?

PETER PAN:

It is, John. Everyone, this is John and Michael.

(They all greet one another)

And I also brought a wonderful surprise for you!

(TINKERBELL rolls her eyes and huffs. PETER PAN runs offstage and runs back excitedly pulling WENDY by the wrist)

I have found you all a mother!

LOST KIDS:

(Look at one another and ad-lib excitedly - Wow! A mother?! Really? etc.)

TINKERBELL:

(Huffily) She's only a little girl. She has no real experience.

TOOTLES:

That doesn't matter, Tink! What we need is just a nice motherly person to tell us stories and make us pockets!

TWINS:

(Look at one another excitedly) Pockets!

WENDY:

Hello children! It is so good to meet all of you. I'll do my very best to be a wonderful mother.

(LOST KIDS and PETER PAN cheer)

Now, you must come inside at once, it is getting late.

(ALL groan)

But before I put you to bed, I have just enough time to finish the story of Cinderella!

(ALL except TINKERBELL cheer. ALL exit)

**ACT III, Scene 1:
Mermaids' Lagoon**

(Scene begins with PETER & WENDY looking at MERMAIDS from the shore)

PETER PAN:

(Proudly) See Wendy, I told you Neverland has mermaids.

WENDY:

Oh, Peter. They are so beautiful!

CORALINA:

(Excitedly) Look! It's Peter!

PEARLINA:

(Excitedly) He's back!

(The MERMAIDS notice PETER PAN and quickly swim over to him)

SERAPHINA:

Where have you been Peter?

CORALINA:

We've missed you! And the stories of your daring adventures.

PEARLINA:

(Jealously) He's probably been too busy with his new friend there.

SERAPHINA:

Who is *she*, Peter? *(Points at Wendy)*

PETER PAN:

Oh, her? That's Wendy. She's mother to the Lost Kids.

WENDY:

(Curtseys) It's a pleasure to meet you.

CORALINA:

(With a false sweetness) Likewise. Do you like to swim Wendy?

(MERMAIDS each grab hold of Wendy and start pulling her toward the water as she resists)

PEARLINA:

(Also falsely sweet) We would love to have you join us.

SERAPHINA:

(Also falsely sweet) No need to be shy.

WENDY:

(Uneasy but trying to be polite) No, thank you. I'm not dressed for it and...

PETER PAN:

Wait - shhh!

CORALINA:

(Pouting) Oh, come on Peter. You're not being any fun.

PETER PAN:

No, I hear something... *(listens more closely and hears the Pirates chanting)*

SMEE, STARKEY, MULLINS:

(Chanting from offstage)

Avast, belay, yo ho, heave to,

A-pirating we go,

And if we're parted by a shot

We're sure to meet below!

EVERYONE:

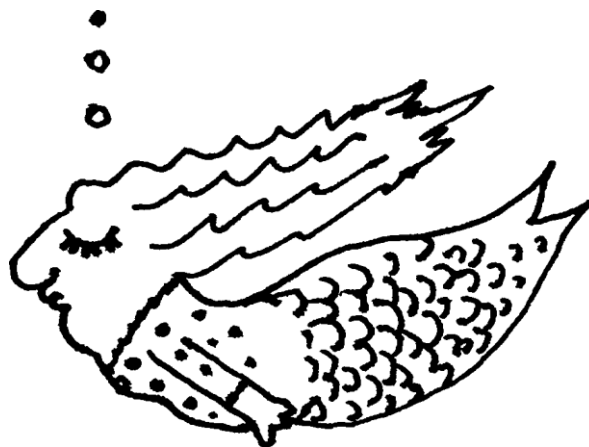
Pirates!!

(The mermaids let go of Wendy and quickly swim away. PETER PAN grabs Wendy's hand.)

PETER PAN:

Come on Wendy, we've gotta hide!

(WENDY and PETER hide behind something onstage)



ACT III, Scene 2: Marooners' Rock

(SMEE, STARKEY, and MULLINS "row" a boat toward a large rock. TIGER LILY is tied up in the boat)

SMEE:

You should have known better than to sneak around on our ship.

MULLINS:

Yes! And as punishment to you and a warning to others, Captain Hook has ordered us to leave you on this rock to drown when the tide comes in.

STARKEY:

Any last words?

TIGER LILY:

My people will come for me, and when they do, you will rue the day you crossed paths with us.

STARKEY:

If they do come, we'll make sure they join you on that rock.

SMEE:

Alright, on to the rock with her, mates!

STARKEY & MULLINS: Ay ay, sir!

(STARKEY and MULLINS exit the boat and drag TIGER LILY onto the rock. WENDY pokes her head out from behind her hiding place)

WENDY:

Peter, we have to stop them!

MULLINS:

(Looking around) What was that?

STARKEY:

Did you hear something Mr. Smee?

(PETER quickly pulls WENDY back into hiding)

PETER PAN:

(Mimicking the voice of HOOK) Ahoy there, you lubbers!

STARKEY:

It is the captain! He must be rowing out to us.

SMEE:

(Calling) We have put the princess on the rock, Captain.

PETER PAN:

(Still mimicking) Set her free.

SMEE:

But, Captain...

PETER PAN:

(Still mimicking) Cut her bonds, or I'll plunge my hook in you.

SMEE:

This is strange...

STARKEY:

We have to follow the captain's orders!

MULLINS:

(Terrified) I don't want his hook in me!

(SMEE, STARKEY & MULLINS undo TIGER LILY's bonds and she escapes)

HOOK:

(From offstage) Boat ahoy!

SMEE:

(Relieved) It is the captain.

(HOOK rows up with a few other PIRATES in his rowboat. STARKEY & MULLINS help him to get out of the boat and onto the rock. He is in a gloomy mood)

STARKEY:

Captain, is all well?

(HOOK sighs dramatically)

SMEE:

He sighs.

(HOOK sighs again)

MULLINS:

He sighs again.

(HOOK sighs again)

STARKEY:

And yet a third time he sighs.

SMEE:

(With foreboding) What's up, Captain?

HOOK:

(Sighs) We went to deliver our poisonous cake and found that the game is up. Those kids have found a mother!

MULLINS:

Oh, evil day!

STARKEY:

That's not fair! I've always wanted a mother. What is a mother?

SMEE:

(Ignoring STARKEY) Captain, could we not kidnap these kids' mother and make her our mother?

HOOK:

(Suddenly very happy; slaps SMEE on the back) What a fantastic scheme, Smee! We will seize the children, make them walk the plank, and Wendy shall be our mother!

WENDY:

(From her hiding spot) Never!

HOOK:

(Addressing SMEE) We'll deal with them just as soon as we finish dealing with Tiger Lily. Where is she?

SMEE:

(Shaken) We did as you asked and let her go.

HOOK:

(Angrily) Let her go?

STARKEY:

(Whimpering) You called over the water to us to let her go... so we did.

MULLINS:

We always listen to your orders, Captain.

HOOK:

Brimstone and gall! I gave no such order!

PETER PAN:

(Still mimicking HOOK's voice from his hiding place) That's right! It was I who gave the order.

STARKEY:

(Terrified) It's a ghost!

MULLINS: *(Terrified)*

It haunts this dark lagoon!

HOOK:

Who are you? Speak.

PETER PAN:

(Still mimicking) I am Hook, Captain of the Jolly Roger.

HOOK:

If you are Hook, come tell me, who am I?

PETER PAN:

(Still mimicking) A codfish!

HOOK:

(Aghast) A codfish?

SMEE:

(Drawing back from him) Have we been captained all this time by a codfish?

MULLINS:

(Buries his head in his hands) How embarrassing.

STARKEY:

I'm glad I have no mother to see this.

HOOK:

Of course not you fools! I am Captain Hook, not a codfish.

PETER PAN:

(Coming out of his hiding spot, laughing) Perhaps, captain, you should find a crew that is not so easily hoodwinked.

HOOK:

(Snarling) Pan! Men, get him!

(PETER crows and the LOST KIDS, WENDY, JOHN, MICHAEL, TINKERBELL, and TIGER LILY enter, fighting with the pirates until we hear a familiar 'tick, tock, tick, tock' and the CROCODILE enters)

HOOK:

(Noticing the CROCODILE) It's that bloodthirsty crocodile! Retreat! Retreat!

(HOOK jumps into the boat followed by the other PIRATES. He turns toward PETER PAN as they row away.)

I'll get you, Peter Pan, if it's the last thing I do!

(PIRATES exit)

JOHN:

Thank goodness they're gone. Pirates aren't quite as much fun to fight in real life.

MICHAEL:

They were scary!

SLIGHTLY:

I dunno, I thought that was a pretty fun fight! We showed them.

TWINS:

(Excitedly) We sure did!

TOOTLES:

Only because we caught them off-guard.

NIBS:

And we had help from that crocodile.

TIGER LILY:

Peter, thank you for saving me from the pirates. I know we've had our differences, but I'm sure we can all be good friends from now on.

PETER PAN:

Happy to do it. And Slightly is right. It *was* a fun fight. Hook sure was angry. *(laughs)*

WENDY:

Peter, what if he's so angry that he tries to catch *us* off-guard?

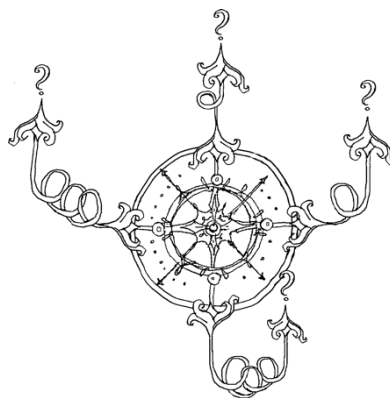
TIGER LILY:

My friends and I will keep watch over the entrance to your hideout. At least until Hook is handled once and for all. If you hear our drums, that means we fought the pirates and won.

PETER PAN:

See Wendy? Nothing to worry about. Besides, to die will be an awfully big adventure! *(Laughs)*
Let's go home.

(Upon hearing the word home, WENDY looks homesick. EVERYONE ELSE excitedly exits, while WENDY lags behind as she exits)



**ACT IV, Scene 1:
Wendy's Story**

(The scene opens with the LOST KIDS, JOHN, and MICHAEL ready for bed. Wendy sits on a chair)

WENDY:

It's time for a story, children.

SLIGHTLY:

Yay! Hurry everybody.

TOOTLES:

Stories are the best part about having a mother.

(They rush toward WENDY and settle down around her, ready to listen attentively)

WENDY:

Once upon a time, there was a gentleman...

CURLY:

I wish he had been a lady.

NIBS:

I wish he had been a white rat.

WENDY:

Quiet! There was a lady also. The gentleman's name was Mr. Darling and the lady's name was Mrs. Darling... They were married, and what do you think they had?

NIBS:

White rats?

WENDY:

No, they had three children. And these three children had a faithful nurse, a dog called Nana.

SLIGHTLY:

What a funny name!

WENDY:

But Mr. Darling - (faltering) or was it Mrs. Darling? - was angry with her and chained her up in the yard; so all the children flew away. They flew to Neverland, where the Lost Kids are.

CURLY:

I knew they would! I just knew it.

TOOTLES:

Oh, Wendy, was one of the Lost Kids called Tootles?

WENDY:

Yes, he was.

TOOTLES:

(Dazzled) Nibs, I'm in a story!

FIRST TWIN:

Were there any twins in the story?

SECOND TWIN:

We want to be in the story too!

PETER PAN:

(Looks up from what he's doing) A little less noise there.

WENDY:

Now I want you to consider the feelings of the unhappy parents with all their children flown away. Think, oh think, of the empty beds.

CURLY:

It's awfully sad!

WENDY:

But our heroine knew that her mother would always leave the window open for her children to fly back by; so they stayed away for years and had a lovely time.

PETER PAN:

(Looks up again) You are wrong about mothers, Wendy. I thought like you about the window, so I stayed away for moons and moons, and then I flew back, but the window was barred, for my mother had forgotten all about me and there was another little boy sleeping in my bed.

(ALL look sad)

JOHN:

Then we mustn't wait!

MICHAEL:

Let's go back, Wendy!

CURLY:

(Alarmed) You're not going to leave us, are you Wendy?

WENDY:

It seems we must, and quickly!

NIBS:

Not tonight?

WENDY:

At once. Peter, will you make the necessary arrangements?

PETER PAN:

(Coolly) If you wish. (He exits)

FIRST TWIN:

Please don't leave!

SECOND TWIN:

We won't let you go!

SLIGHTLY:

I can't believe Peter is letting her leave!

TOOTLES:

We need to let her go. Wendy misses her mother, just like we will miss her *(begins to cry)*.

(LOST KIDS all circle around WENDY, hugging her. Some are crying. PETER PAN re-enters with TINKERBELL)

PETER PAN:

Wendy, I asked Tiger Lily to guide you through the woods and then Tinkerbell will take you across the sea.

TINKERBELL:

(Crosses arms and plops down on the floor) I'm too tired.

PETER PAN:

If you don't get up at once, Tink...

TINKERBELL:

(Gets up) Fine, fine. This never would have happened if you had listened to me in the first place and left her in her nursery.

JOHN:

I'm going to miss everyone, do you think we can bring them with us, Wendy?

WENDY:

That's a great idea, John. Dear ones, if you will all come with me I feel almost sure I can get my father and mother to adopt you.

NIBS:

But won't they think we're a bit of a handful?

WENDY:

I'm sure they'll love you.

TOOTLES:

Peter, may we go?

PETER PAN:

All right. But I'm staying here.

(EVERYONE protests until PETER stops them)

You may not mind growing up, but I do. I just want always to be a little boy and to have fun. No school, no work, no shaving my face (*shudders*). But you've made your choice. Good-bye Wendy.

(PETER PAN holds out his hand and WENDY shakes it sadly)

WENDY:

Alright, Peter. I see there's no changing your mind.

PETER PAN:

Nope. Are you ready, Tink?

TINKERBELL:

(Still slightly unhappy about it) Yes, Peter.

PETER PAN:

Then lead the way.

TIGER LILY:

(From offstage) Pirates!!!

JOHN:

Wait! Did you hear that?

TINKERBELL:

Let me look.

(TINKERBELL exits and comes back with a worried look)

Hook and his men are here, and they are fighting the Natives!

PETER PAN:

Then we wait until we hear drumbeats. Drumbeats mean that Tiger Lily and her tribe have won.

(Everyone waits, nervously. Suddenly we hear drumbeats)

SLIGHTLY:

Victory! Let's go!

CURLY:

I can't believe we're getting a new mother AND a new father!

NIBS:

And a dog for a nurse!

(Everyone cheers and runs offstage except Wendy)

WENDY:

You're sure you won't come?

(PETER PAN shakes his head).

Alright, then.

PETER PAN:

Goodbye, Wendy.

WENDY:

Goodbye, Peter.

(WENDY walks offstage sadly)

ACT IV, Scene 2: The Children are Carried Off

(SCENE opens with the PIRATES onstage, each holding a captive - TIGER LILY, LOST KIDS, JOHN, and MICHAEL. HOOK has a drum. TINKERBELL is hiding. WENDY enters)

HOOK:

Well look who it is - our new mother. Smee, grab her.

(SMEE grabs WENDY before she can scream, and HOOK bangs his hook on the drum and laughs)

How easy it is to fool children. To the Jolly Roger, boys!

(PIRATES follow HOOK, dragging their captives offstage as they chant)

PIRATES:

Hooray for Captain Hook!

Pan's luck has finally sank.

To the Jolly Roger, we now head,

Where his friends will walk the plank!

(Once they are gone, TINKERBELL cautiously leaves her hiding place)

TINKERBELL:

Oh no! I need to tell Peter right away!

**ACT V, Scene 1:
The Jolly Roger**

(This act takes place on the Jolly Roger. The ship is full of PIRATES - except STARKEY and MULLINS - plus PETER PAN in a cloak who at some point steals SMEE'S keys. HOOK and SMEE enter)

HOOK:

Are all the prisoners chained so that they can't fly away?

SMEE:

Ay, ay, Captain.

HOOK:

Then bring them up here.

SMEE:

Come up, ye scurvy rascals.

(The LOST KIDS, TIGER LILY, WENDY, JOHN, and MICHAEL are pushed onto the stage by STARKEY and MULLINS.)

HOOK:

Tonight you have a choice. Join our crew of pirates, or walk the plank. What will it be?

SLIGHTLY:

I'll join the crew!

NIBS:

Me too!

TOOTLES:

Me three!

CURLY:

I've always wanted to be a pirate!

JOHN:

I once thought of calling myself Red-handed Jack.

MICHAEL:

Can my name be Blackbeard Joe?

WENDY:

Don't lose hope, children! We'll be saved. No one has to become a pirate.

STARKEY:

Do you hear that Captain? Their mother says "no" to them being pirates.

HOOK:

Then get the plank ready.

MULLINS:

(Jeering) No one can save you now, missy.

PETER PAN:

There is one.

MULLINS:

Oh, ya? Who is that?

PETER PAN:

(Casting off the cloak) Peter Pan!

(He stands there, letting the effect sink in. TINKERBELL "flies" onto the ship and PETER PAN tosses the keys to her. She runs over to the CHILDREN and begins unlocking them)

LOST KIDS:

Peter!

HOOK:

Get him! Don't let him fly away!

(The PIRATES chase PETER PAN, giving the CHILDREN and TIGER LILY time to get unbound. They grab whatever they can find and join the fight. PIRATES are quickly falling or jumping off the ship in fear. Finally, HOOK is all that's left)

PETER PAN:

Put down your weapons, friends. This man is mine.

HOOK:

Proud and insolent youth, prepare to meet thy doom.

PETER PAN:

Dark and sinister man, have at thee.

(PETER PAN and HOOK fight. Eventually, HOOK'S sword is knocked from his grasp. When he reaches down to get it, TINKERBELL is standing on the sword)

TINKERBELL:

Looking for something?

LOST KIDS:

Now, Peter, now!

(PETER PAN raises his sword)

HOOK:

(Begging) Please! You wouldn't really end old Hook now, would you? You don't need to. I'll leave Neverland for good. I'll do anything.

PETER:

Anything? Hmm... *(Ponders)* Say you're a codfish.

HOOK:

(Mumbles) I'm a codfish.

TINKERBELL:

We can't hear you!

HOOK:

(Yells) I'm a codfish!

ALL:

(Laughing) Hook is a codfish!

(PETER crows and ALL respond back with a crow)

PETER:

Alright Hook, you are free to go. But you must never return to Neverland.

HOOK:

(Getting up and hurrying to the side of the ship) This won't be the last you hear of Captain Hook!

(HOOK jumps off the ship and swims offstage. Suddenly we hear TICK, TOCK, TICK, TOCK and from offstage we hear HOOK yell)

Smee? Smee? Do you hear that? It's the croc! The croc!

(The CROCODILE walks across the stage toward the direction of HOOK. ALL cheer)

TIGER LILY:

I'll follow the crocodile and let you know whether he finally finishes Hook this time.

PETER PAN:

Thanks Tiger Lily.

(TIGER LILY gracefully jumps off the ship and swims in the direction of the crocodile)

Wendy, are you sure you still want to go home?

WENDY:

Yes, Peter, it's time.

PETER PAN:

(Looking around at the LOST KIDS, JOHN, and MICHAEL) What about the rest of you?

(They ALL nod and ad-lib their agreement)

PETER PAN:

(Sighs) Will you at least visit?

WENDY:

Of course.

PETER PAN:

Alright then. Tinkerbell, pixie dust this ship! I'm headed to the wheel.

TINKERBELL:

Ay ay, Captain!

(PETER PAN puts on a pirate hat he finds on the ground and exits. TINKERBELL "flies" behind him spreading pixie dust)

SLIGHTLY:

(To WENDY) Are you sure we're making the right choice to come back with you? I'm going to miss having adventures.

WENDY:

I think that to live will be an awfully big adventure.

(WENDY puts her arms around the CHILDREN and they ALL exit in the same direction as PETER PAN)

CURTAIN

