

PETER PAN

Characters

Narrator

Peter Pan

Wendy

John

Michael

Mrs. Darling

Mr. Darling

Tinker Bell

Nana The Dog/Crocodile

Liza

THE LOST BOYS

Curly

Twin 1

Twin 2

Slightly

Noodles

Tootles

Nibs

THE PIRATES

Captain Hook

Smee

Starkey

Jukes

Cecco

Mullins

Noodler

Cookson

Pirates – Ensemble parts

Tiger Lily

Panther

Indians – Ensemble parts

PETER PAN PERUSAL SCRIPT

Scene 1 – The Darling Nursery

NARRATOR: All children, except one, grow up. They soon know that they will grow up, and the way Wendy learned was this way. One day when she was two years old she was playing in a garden, and she plucked a flower and ran with it to her mother. I suppose she must have looked rather delightful, for Mrs. Darling put her hand to her heart and cried:

MRS. DARLING: Oh, why can't you remain like this forever!

NARRATOR: This was all that passed between them on the subject, but Wendy knew that she must grow up. You always know after you are two!

MICHAEL: (Enters with NANA.) I won't go to bed, I won't, I won't. Nana, it isn't six o'clock yet. Two more minutes, please. One more minute? Nana, I won't be bathed! I tell you I will not be bathed! I won't, I won't, I won't! (NANA nudges him offstage.)

MRS. DARLING: (Enters and cleans up toys on floor. As she turns, she seems to have seen something in the window.) Who are you? No one there. And yet I feel sure I saw a face. Wendy! John!

JOHN: (Enters with WENDY.) Yes, Mother. We're doing an act. We're playing at being you and father. (In a man's type of voice.) "A little less noise there, children."

WENDY: Now let's pretend we have a baby!

MR. DARLING: (Rushing in. To Mrs. Darling) Oh, here you are, Mary.

MRS. DARLING: What is the matter, George?

MR. DARLING: (Struggling with his tie.) Matter! This tie! It will not tie. Not round my neck. Round the bedpost, yes! But around my neck no! Unless this tie is around 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 into the streets.

MRS. DARLING: Let me try, dear.

(NANA enters with a bath towel and sits. JOHN tries to wrestle the towel away from NANA.)

JOHN: I won't be bathed. I tell you I won't be bathed.

MR. DARLING: A little less noise there.

MRS. DARLING: Now, John, Wendy, it's time to get bathed. Go on, now, both of you.

WENDY: Yes, Mother.

JOHN: Come on, Nana. (They exit.)

MR. DARLING: I sometimes think, Mary, that it is a mistake to have a dog for a nurse.

MRS. DARLING: George, Nana is a treasure, and we must keep her. I'll tell you why. When I came into this room tonight, I saw a face at the window.

MR. DARLING: A face? At the window?

MRS. DARLING: It was the face of a little boy. He was trying to get in and this is not the first time I've seen him. He's been in this room. Nana sprang for him, but he escaped. But that's not all.

MR. DARLING: Oh?

MRS. DARLING: The boy was not alone. He was accompanied by – I don't know how to describe it...by a ball of light. It darted around the room like a living thing.

MR. DARLING: Very unusual indeed.

MRS. DARLING: It escaped with the boy. George, what can all this mean?

MR. DARLING: What indeed! (MR. DARLING exits)
(Wendy, John and Michael enter, go to beds)

TENDER SHEPHERD

MICHAEL (*spoken*): Can anything harm us mother? After the night lights are lit?

MRS. DARLING (*spoken*): Nothing precious. They are the eyes a mother leaves behind to guard her children. Now into your beds.

MRS. DARLING:

TENDER SHEPHERD

TENDER SHEPHERD

LET ME HELP YOU COUNT YOUR SHEEP

ONE IN THE MEADOW

TWO IN THE GARDEN

THREE IN THE NURSERY

FAST ASLEEP...

WENDY, JOHN, MICHAEL (IN A ROUND):

TENDER SHEPHERD

TENDER SHEPHERD

LET ME HELP YOU COUNT YOUR SHEEP

ONE IN THE MEADOW

TWO IN THE GARDEN

THREE IN THE NURSERY

FALL ASLEEP (FALL ASLEEP. FALL ASLEEP)

(MRS. DARLING exit. Lights dim on nursery. Peter Pan appears and slowly tiptoes in.)

PETER: Tinker Bell. Tink. Are you there? Oh, do come out. (Tinker Bell comes out from behind a box and she rings a bell as she enters.) Do you know where they put my shadow? I left it behind the last time we were here. Have you seen it? (She rings the bell.) Where? Show me. (Tinker Bell opens the box and finds his shadow. He sits on the floor and tries to stick it on but it's no use. He starts to cry.)

WENDY: (Wakes up.) Boy, why are you crying?

PETER: What is your name?

WENDY: Wendy Moira Angela Darling. What is yours?

PETER: Peter Pan.

WENDY: Is that all?

PETER: Yes.

WENDY: Where do you live?

PETER: Second star to the right and then straight on till morning.

WENDY: What a funny address!

PETER: No, it isn't.

WENDY: Well, how do you get mail with an address like that?

PETER: Don't get any.

WENDY: Your mother gets letters, though, doesn't she?

PETER: I don't have a mother.

WENDY: Oh, Peter! (She tries to put her arm around him, but he draws back.)

PETER: You mustn't touch me.

WENDY: Why?

PETER: I don't know.

WENDY: No wonder you were crying.

PETER: I wasn't crying. But I can't get my shadow to stick on.

WENDY: Maybe I can sew it on. (She attaches his shadow, and he dances around.)

WENDY: Peter, how old are you?

PETER: I don't know. I ran away the day I was born.

WENDY: Why?

PETER: 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 among the fairies.

WENDY: You know fairies?

PETER: Yes, but most are dead. Children know such a lot now and soon they don't

believe in fairies and every time a child says "I don't believe in fairies" there is a fairy somewhere that falls down dead. Tink? Tinker Bell?

WENDY: Is there a fairy in this room, Peter.

PETER: She came with me. Do you hear anything?

WENDY: I hear the tinkling of bells.

PETER: That's the fairy language.

(TINKER BELL comes out from behind a box and darts around the stage so that PETER and WENDY cannot catch her.)

WENDY: I see her.

PETER: Tink, this is the lady who wishes you were her fairy. (TINKER BELL answers.)

WENDY: What does she say?

PETER: She is not very polite. She says you are a great, ugly girl, and that she is my fairy. Tink, you can't be my fairy because I am a gentleman, and you are a lady. (TINK replies as if to say "yes".)

WENDY: Where do you live now, Peter?

PETER: It's a secret place.

WENDY: Oh, please tell me!

PETER: Would you believe me if I told you?

WENDY: Oh, I promise.

PETER PAN: For sure?

WENDY: For sure.

NEVER, NEVER LAND

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

IT MIGHT BE MILES BEYOND THE MOON, OR RIGHT THERE WHERE YOU STAND. JUST KEEP AN OPEN MIND, AND THEN SUDDENLY YOU'LL FIND NEVER NEVERLAND.

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

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

WENDY: Why did you come to our window?

PETER: To try to hear stories. None of us know any stories. (He gets up to leave.)

WENDY: Where are you going?

PETER: To tell the other boys.

WENDY: Don't go. I know lots of stories. I could tell the lost boys' stories.

PETER: Come on! We'll fly!

WENDY: Fly? You can fly? Would you teach me and John and Michael?

PETER: If you like.

WENDY: John, Michael! Wake up! This boy is going to teach us to fly!

JOHN: (Rubbing his eyes.) Then I shall get up! (He is already on the floor, so he jumps up.) Hello, I am up!

(PETER suddenly signs silence. They hear LIZA coming.)

MICHAEL: Out with the light! Hide! Quick!

(LIZA enters with NANA. PETER & TINK hide behind a curtain.)

LIZA: There, you suspicious brute. They are perfectly safe, aren't they? Every one of the little angels sound asleep. Listen to their gentle breathing. (NANA growls.) No more of it, Nana. I warn you if you growl again, I shall go straight for master and missus and bring them home from the party, and then, oh, won't master be furious! (They exit)

JOHN: I say, can you really fly? How do you do it?

PETER: You think lovely thoughts and they lift you up in the air.

MICHAEL: I don't believe you!

WENDY: Oh, teach us Peter, please, teach us!

I'M FLYING

PETER (*spoken*): Very well. But first, I have to throw the fairy dust on you. Now think lovely thoughts.

ALL: THINK LOVELY THOUGHTS

THINK LOVELY THOUGHTS

JOHN: FISHING

WENDY: HOPSCOTCH

MICHAEL: CANDY!

JOHN: PICNICS

WENDY: SUMMER

MICHAEL: CANDY!

JOHN: SAILING

WENDY: FLOWERS

MICHAEL: CANDY!

PETER: LOVELIER THOUGHTS,
MICHAEL!

MICHAEL: CHRISTMAS?

PETER: Yeah, that's it!

I'M FLYING!

LIKE AN OWL, LIKE A BAT,
OR THE CROW,

IT'S SO SATISFYING!

I'M WHIZZING

THROUGH A CLOUD

PAST THE STAR

I'M SO PROUD

LOOK HOW FAR I BREEZE IN

HIGH OVER THE MOON

HIGHER I FLY

BY OLD MISTER MOON

WAVE ME GOODBYE

I'M FLYING.

(FLYING, FLYING, WHIZZING)

HEADING FAR OUT OF SIGHT
SECOND STAR TO THE RIGHT
NOW THE WAY IS CLEAR
NEVER LAND IS NEAR
FOLLOW ALL THE AIR
CAUSE I'M ABOUT TO DISAPPEAR
I'M FLYING!

Scene 2 – Neverland

NARRATOR: Of all delectable islands the Neverland is the snuggest and most compact. Not large. Not sprawling. Just right for one adventure after another. When you play at it by day it is not alarming, but by night it becomes very different. That is why there are night lights.

On these magic shores children at play are forever beaching their little boats. We too have been there, and we can still hear the sound of the surf, though we shall land there no more.

(The LOST BOYS are gathered around a fire.)

TOOTLES: Has Peter come back yet, Slightly?

SLIGHTLY: No, Tootles, he hasn't come back.

NOODLES: I wish he'd come back!

CURLY: I do wish he'd come back, too. I hope he isn't lost!

NOODLES: Peter would never get lost! We're the ones that are lost. Remember, we're the Lost Boys! (LOST BOYS laugh.)

TOOTLES: I'm always afraid of the pirates when Peter isn't here to protect us.

SLIGHTLY: I'm not afraid of pirates. Nothing frightens me. But I do wish Peter would come back and tell us more about those stories he's heard.

NIBS: I'm afraid of pirates!

TWINS: We are too! (PIRATES enter, the lost boys scream and scatter in all directions.)

PIRATES MARCH

PIRATES: YO HO! ARRH! YO HO! YO HO!
YO HO! YO HO! YO HO! ARRH!
WE'RE BLOODY BUCCANEERS
AND EACH A MURDEROUS CROOK
WE MASSACRE INDIANS, KILL LITTLE
BOYS, AND CATER TO CAPTAIN HOOK
YO HO! YO HO! YO HO!
THE TERRIBLE CAPTAIN HOOK!

(NIBS is too slow to take cover, and the pirates see him before he can hide. STARKEY raises his pistol and CAPTAIN HOOK twists his hook into him. LOST BOYS exit.)

STARKEY: Captain, let go!

HOOK: Put back that pistol.

STARKEY: It was one of those boys you hate. I could have shot him dead!

HOOK: Aye and the sound would have brought Tiger Lily's warriors on us. Do you want to lose your scalp?

SMEE: That is true. Shall I go after him, Captain?

HOOK: Not now. He is the only one and I want all of them. Scatter and look for them. (Pirates go in different directions offstage except for SMEE.) Most of all I want their captain, Peter Pan. It was he that cut off my arm. I've waited long to shake his hand with this. (Shows his hook.) Oh, I'll tear him!

SMEE: Captain, I've heard you say your hook was worth a score of hands.

HOOK: Aye! Pan flung my arm to a crocodile that happened to be passing by.

SMEE: I have noticed your strange dread of crocs.

HOOK: Not crocs, just that one croc! He liked my arm so much he has followed me ever since licking his lips for the rest of me.

SMEE: Take it as a compliment, Captain.

HOOK: I want no such compliments. I want Peter Pan. That croc would have had me before now, but by chance he swallowed a clock and it goes tick, tick inside of him, so before he can reach me I hear the tick and bolt.

SMEE: One day the clock will run down, and he'll get you.

HOOK: Aye, that is the fear that haunts me. Now about those boys and Pan. (He sits thinking.) I've got it.

HOOK'S TANGO

SMEE (*spoken*): Unrip your plan, Captain!

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

PIRATES: (*enter*) THE BOYS WHO HAVE
NO MOTHER SWEET
NO ONE TO SHOW THEM THEIR
MISTAKE WON'T KNOW IT'S
DANGEROUS TO EAT

SO DAMP AND RICH A CAKE
HOOK: AND SO BEFORE THE WINKING
OF AN EYE THOSE BOYS WILL EAT
THAT POISON CAKE AND ONE BY ONE
THEY'LL DIE

PIRATES: (THEY'LL DIE THEY'LL DIE
THEY'LL DIE THEY'LL DIE)

HOOK: OLE!

(SE of clock is heard ticking.)

HOOK: The crocodile! (PIRATES exit)

(LOST BOYS enter, coming out of hiding)

CURLY: They're gone!

NOODLES: I do wish Peter were here

SLIGHTLY: What's that? It's so quiet...

TWINS: Indians!

(LOST BOYS scatter offstage)

INDIAN DANCE

(TIGER LILY, PANTHER and INDIANS come very quietly from SR and move to CS. TIGER LILY puts her ear to the ground and listens. She motions for the others to do the same.)

Scene 3 – Lost Boys Get A Mother

(LOST BOYS are horsing around with each other as TINKERBELL enters)

TINKERBELL: (Urgently ring bells to tell about flying Wendybird that is coming.)

CURLY: Peter has a message for us? (TINK nods)

TWIN 1: There's a Wendybird flying this way?

TWIN 2: And Peter wants us to shoot it down? (Tink nods again)

SLIGHTLY: Let's do what Peter wants!

NOODLES: Quick! Everyone get your bows and arrows! (The Boys scatter except for TOOTLES who already has his arrows)

TOOTLES: Out of the way, Tink! (Tootles shoots offstage left)

WENDY: Ahh! (Yells from offstage and "falls" from the sky)

TOOTLES: (other boys return) You are too late! I already shot the Wendy! Peter will be so pleased with me!

TINK: (laughs with bells and runs offstage)

NIBS: This is no bird! This is a lady!

TOOTLES: A lady?

SLIGHTLY: And now she's dead!

CURLY: Peter must have been bringing her to us!

TWIN 1: A lady to finally take care of us!

TWIN 2: And now you've killed her!

(These boys are very sad and stand around her and start to cry. Peter Pan enters)

PETER: Greetings boys! I'm back and I have brought you a mother. Where is she?

TOOTLES: (LOST BOYS have circled WENDY.) Stand back, boys! (They stand back so Peter can see WENDY)

PETER: Oh no! What have you done to our new mother? (PETER crosses to WENDY) Wendy? Are you alright? (WENDY stirs)

WENDY: Oh dear! (Sees Peter) Oh, Peter! I was flying when suddenly an arrow flew by my head! It so distracted me that I forgot my happy thought and fell to the ground!

SLIGHTLY: Yay! She's not dead!

NOODLES: The Wendy is alive!

TOOTLES: Hooray! I missed with my arrow!

NOODLES: Listen! (Tink is crying and ringing her bell)

CURLY: She is crying because the Wendy lady is alive!

TWIN 1: It's all Tink's fault, Peter!

TWIN 2: She told us that you wanted us to shoot the Wendy bird!

PETER: Tinker Bell! Come here! (Tinker Bell walks over to Peter) I am your friend no longer! Go away forever!

TINKERBELL: (rings bells and pleads not to go away)

PETER: No way!

WENDY: But Peter! Forever is such a long time.

PETER: Fine, not forever, but for a whole week! (Tinker Bell sadly flies away)

NIBS: That wasn't very nice of Tinker Bell. I'm so happy to have a mother now, Peter!

WENDY: Oh, Peter, that would be lovely, but I cannot be your mother. You see, I am only a little girl with no real experience. Oh, dear, where are John and Michael?

NIBS: Who are they?

CURLY: Where are they?

WENDY: They are my brothers.

(JOHN and MICHAEL come straggling in. They are very worn out.)

MICHAEL: John! John! We're here!

NOODLES: They're here!

JOHN: It is true. We did fly! And here is Peter.

MICHAEL: Peter, who are all these boys?

PETER: They're the lost boys and I am their captain.

TOOTLES: I'm Tootles.

NOODLES: I'm Noodles.

NIBS: I'm Nibs.

CURLY: Curly.

TWIN 1: I'm Twin 1.

TWIN 2: I'm Twin 2.

MICHAEL: I'm confused!

PETER: Don't be confused! Wendy is now our mother.

MICHAEL & JOHN: Mother?

WENDY

PETER PAN: WE'LL NEED LOTS OF WOOD NEED LOTS OF LEAVES NEED LOTS OF PAINT BUT HUSH-HUSH HUSH-HUSH HUSH... LET'S BE QUIET AS A MOUSE AND BUILD A LOVELY LITTLE HOUSE FOR WENDY OH FOR WENDY SHE'S COME TO STAY

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

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

ALL: WE HAVE A MOTHER, AT LAST WE HAVE A MOTHER!

PETER PAN: OH, WHAT PLEASURE SHE'LL BRING TO US MAKE US POCKETS AND SING TO US TELL US STORIES WE'VE BEEN LONGING TO HEAR OVER AND OVER!

SHE'LL BE WAITING AT THE DOOR WE WON'T BE LONELY ANYMORE SINCE WENDY

LOVELY WENDY'S HERE TO STAY

ALL: WE HAVE A MOTHER, AT LAST WE HAVE A MOTHER!

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

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

PETER PAN: OH, WHAT PLEASURE SHE'LL BRING TO US

MAKE US POCKETS AND SING TO US TELL US STORIES WE'VE BEEN LONGING TO HEAR

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

WE'VE BEEN LONGING TO HEAR OVER AND OVER!

SHE'LL BE WAITING AT THE DOOR WE WON'T BE LONELY ANYMORE SINCE WENDY

ALL: LOVELY WENDY'S HERE TO STAY

WE HAVE A MOTHER,
AT LAST WE HAVE A MOTHER!
PETER PAN:
SHE'LL BE OUR MOTHER,
IT'S NICE TO HAVE A MOTHER!
ALL: WENDY'S HERE TO STAY!

Scene 4 - Indian Invasion

(INDIANS enter)

TIGER LILY: Pirates! Have um scalps?
Ugh, ugh, wah!

PANTHER: The tom tom will be struck to
sound our victory over the pirates.

TIGER LILY: Come, we must plan. Pirates
are in jungle chasing Boys. No pirates on
ship. We will enter ship and take from
pirates. Ugh, ugh, wah!

PANTHER: Loola, loola. Get um pirates.
Where's my tom tom? Who took my tom,
tom?

(PANTHER checks every INDIAN to see
who took the tom tom. At the end of the line,
PANTHER finds the smallest INDIAN took
it, and takes it back.)

INDIANS: LOOLA, LOOLA! Get um
pirates!

(INDIANS enter the pirate ship. They prowl
around the deck with knives. INDIANS
converge center and whisper to each other
about a plan. PIRATES enter. PIRATES see
INDIANS and slowly surround them.
PIRATES attack and INDIANS are
surprised. There is a quick battle. PIRATES
win and tie up INDIANS. PIRATES drag
INDIANS offstage.)

Scene 5 – The Mermaid's Lagoon

NARRATOR: Shut your eyes, and if you are
a lucky one, you may see a shapeless pool
of lovely colors in the darkness. If you
squeeze your eyes tighter, the pool begins to
take shape, and the colors become so vivid
that you will see the Mermaid's Lagoon. This
is the nearest you ever get to it on the

mainland for just one heavenly moment. If
there could be two moments, you can see the
surf and hear the mermaids singing. Can
you hear them?

(HOOK and PIRATES bring in TIGER LILY,
PANTHER & INDIANS bound with rope)

JUKES: Are we at the lagoon yet? I'm tired
of being in charge of these Indians.
COOKSON: This is it! Can we have a snack
break?

STARKEY: (To COOKSON) No! (To Indians)
This is your reward for prowling round the
ship with a knife in your mouth.

TIGER LILY: Enough said.

SMEE: Onto the rocks with them, mate!

PANTHER: Ugh, ugh, WAH!!!

INDIANS: Ugh, Ugh, WAH!!!

SMEE: Enough said!

JUKES: Aye, aye! (salute) Onto to the rocks!

CECCO: Uhh... Smee?

SMEE: Aye, Cecco?

CECCO: Well, you see Mr. Smee, Noodler
and I were just wonderin', well...

NOODLER: How will all these Indians live on
one little rock?

SMEE: They aren't going to live on the rock!

MULLINS: Well, then why are we putting
them on the rock?

SMEE: Well... uh... It's Captain's orders!

MULLINS: Oh, right!

PIRATES: Aye, aye!

(PIRATES except STARKEY and SMEE
start to move INDIANS)

STARKEY: Not so rough, lads! Roughish, but not so rough.

SMEE: It is the captain's orders!

(WENDY and PETER are hiding downstage right)

WENDY: Those poor Indians!

MULLINS: What was that?

COOKSON: Maybe it was a tasty fish!

PETER: (Imitating Hook) Ahoy there, you lubbers!

SMEE: Why, it's the captain!

JUKES: Is he swimming out to us?

CECCO: He must be!

STARKEY: We have the Indians on the rock, Captain!

PETER: Let them go!

SMEE: But Captain!

PETER: Cut their bonds or I'll plunge my hook in you!

NOODLER: We better let them go!

SMEE: Follow the captain's orders!

(PIRATES unbind INDIANS)

PANTHER: We have escaped. This is a great victory. (Beats tom tom. INDIANS run offstage)

HOOK: Boat ahoy!

MULLINS: It's the Captain!

HOOK: (Enter) The game is up! Those boys have found a mother!

SMEE: What's a mother?

COOKSON: Is it a dessert?

HOOK: Do you not know? A mother is... well...

NOODLER: (whisper with CECCO) Captain! Cecco and I were wondering, could we umm...

CECCO: Could we kidnap those boys' mother and make her our mother?

HOOK: What a princely scheme! We will seize the children, make them walk the plank, and Wendy shall be our mother!

MULLINS: I've always wanted a mother.

COOKSON: Yay! We get a mother!

WENDY: Never!

HOOK: What was that? (ALL look around but see nothing) Where are the Indians?

SMEE: We let them go.

HOOK: Let them go?

NOODLER: Yes, captain! We followed your orders!

STARKEY: You called over the water to us to let them go.

JUKES: And we did!

HOOK: Lads, I gave no such order. Spirits must haunt this lagoon this night.

PETER: (In Hooks voice.) I am James Hook, captain of the Jolly Roger.

HOOK: No you're not! If you are Hook, then who am I?

PETER: A codfish. Only a simple codfish.

STARKEY: Have we been led all this time by a codfish?

SMEE: How embarrassing!

HOOK: A codfish!

MULLINS: Hahaha! A codfish!

COOKSON: Are codfish delicious fish?

PIRATES: (Laughing.)

HOOK: Quiet! (PIRATES all stop laughing)
Codfish! Who are you? Show yourself. Have you a name?

PETER: Aye, aye!

HOOK: Are you a vegetable?

PETER: No.

HOOK: (Confer with PIRATES) Mineral?

PETER: No. (PIRATES confer)

JUKES: Animal?

PETER: Yes. (PIRATES confer)

CECCO and NOODLER: Man?

PETER: No! (PIRATES confer)

MULLINS: Boy?

PETER: Yes! (PIRATES confer)

COOKSON: Ordinary boy?

PETER: No.

HOOK: Wonderful boy?

PETER: Yes!

HOOK: (still confused) Starkey! You ask him something!

STARKEY: I can't think of a thing!

HOOK: Smee?

SMEE: Uh ...What's the capital of Idaho?

HOOK: Not that kind of question!

PETER: Do you give up?

PIRATES: Yes!

PETER: Well then, I am Peter Pan!

JUKES: Oh! Peter Pan!

HOOK: Smee! Starkey! Grab him!

PETER: Lost Boys! Come charge the pirates! (LOST BOYS enter and draw their sticks and start to fight the pirates, who have drawn their swords. WENDY is scared and PETER ends up fighting HOOK. HOOK slashes PETER with his hook and PETER falls. CROCODILE is heard and HOOK becomes scared.)

HOOK: Ahh! It's the crocodile! Smee! Smee!

SMEE: Captain? Captain what's wrong?

HOOK: Listen Smee! Don't you hear it?

SMEE: I just hear a clock captain.

HOOK: Not "just a clock!" It's- it's- (HOOK can only point as CROCODILE enters)

SMEE: Oh Captain! Look, it's that crocodile!

HOOK: The crocodile is back! I will not let that croc or Peter Pan get me again! (HOOK runs offstage left with SMEE running right behind)

STARKEY: Where'd the Captain go?

JUKES: Did he leave us in the middle of a battle?

MULLINS: Looks like it, Jukes! We'd better get out of here!

JUKES: You got that right Mullins! (JUKES and MULLINS exit)

COOKSON: Wait up you guys! It's time for dinner! And I'm hungry! (Cookson exits)

CECCO: (CECCO and NOODLER are fighting back-to-back) You know what, Noodler?

NOODLER: What is it, Cecco?

CECCO: I think there are suddenly a lot more Lost Boys over here.

NOODLER: I think you're right. It might be time to get out of here.

CECCO: I agree! (NOODLER and CECCO exit)

STARKEY: (STARKEY has many LOST BOYS captive.) Look I have them! I have many of them! Where did you all go? Cowards all of you!

TOOTLES: Let us go!

STARKEY: Or what?

CURLY: The crocodile will eat your hand just like Hook's!

STARKEY: I'm leaving. I'm leaving. But we will return. You can count on that! (STARKEY exits)

LOST BOYS: Yay! We won! (Cheers from all except WENDY who has fainted during the struggle and PETER who is still hurt.)

SLIGHTLY: Peter?

MICHAEL: Wendy?

NIBS: They must be swimming back or flying.

TWIN 1: Oh that makes sense!

TWIN 2: Yes, they must be!

JOHN: We will all be late for bed and it was all Mother Wendy's fault.

(BOYS all exit. WENDY stirs and looks around. She sees PETER hurt)

WENDY: Oh, Peter! (Crosses to Peter.) What happened? Are you alright?

PETER: No, Hook wounded me. But we have to go Wendy. The water is rising in the lagoon.

WENDY: Alright. Are we going to swim or fly?

PETER: I am not strong enough to do either. Do you think you can get back without my help?

WENDY: I think so. But I will not leave you, Peter.

PETER: You must. The Lost Boys need you. Quick, Wendy. There isn't much time to spare. (WENDY hesitates but then exits)

NARRATOR (enters): The water was getting very high now; and by and by there was to be heard the most musical and melancholy sound in the world: the mermaids singing to the moon. Peter was frightened for a moment, but then he was standing erect with a smile on his face and exclaiming:

PETER: To die will be an awfully big adventure!

(TINKER BELL enters)

TINKER BELL: Oh my! There's Peter! Something is wrong. Peter? (She rings her bell.) Oh no! He's been hurt! It looks like Hook has cut him! Fairy dust strong and true, use this magic to heal you! (Sprinkle fairy dust on PETER and stand back.) Peter!

PETER: What is this? I'm healed? (Looks around and sees Tink crying.) Tinker Bell! What's wrong? Why are you crying?

TINKERBELL: Peter! You're alive! I saved you! (Rings bells.)

PETER: You saved me? Thank you! Now come on, Tink! We'd better get back to the Lost Boys! (Peter rushes offstage.)

Scene 6- The Home Under the Ground

(JOHN, MICHAEL, WENDY, and LOST BOYS are all sitting around a table chattering and making a clatter that is deafening. PETER is not with them. TINKER BELL is sitting quietly to the side watching everyone and waiting for PETER)

WENDY: Silence! Is your mug empty, Slightly?

SLIGHTLY: Not quite empty, thank you.

NIBS: Mummy, he has not even begun to drink his banana splash.

SLIGHTLY: I complain of Nibs!

(JOHN holds up his hand)

WENDY: Well, John?

JOHN: May I sit in Peter's chair as he is not here? (TINKER BELL runs over to PETER's chair and sits in it crossing her arms and legs so that JOHN cannot sit in it.)

WENDY: Sit in your father's chair? Certainly not!

MICHAEL: He is not really our father.

TWIN 2: I complain of Michael!

TWIN 1: I complain of John!

NIBS: I complain of Slightly. He is coughing at the table.

CURLY: The Twins are picking their noses, Mummy.

SLIGHTLY: I complain of all of you.

WENDY: Oh dear. Children, please stop arguing or you will all go to bed without supper.

(PETER enters with INDIANS. LOST BOYS are very frightened)

PANTHER: Indians will always be victorious. No worry.

PETER: The Great White Father is glad to see the Picaninny Braves protecting his Wigwam from the pirates.

TIGER LILY: The Great White Father save us from pirates. Me his nice friend now. We no let pirates hurt him.

LOST BOYS: Yay!

TIGER LILY: Tiger Lily has spoken.

PANTHER: Loola, loola. Great Big Little Panther has spoken.

PETER: It is well. The Great White Father has spoken.

UGG-A-WUGG

PETER PAN (*spoken*): Tiger Lily saved my life in the forest, and I saved hers!

TIGER LILY (*spoken*): Peter Pan is the sun, and the moon, and the stars!

PETER PAN (*spoken*): Yes, I know. Come on boy, shake hands with your new brothers.

PETER PAN: UGH A WUG, UGH A WUG, UGH A WUG, UGH A WUG, WAAHH

TIGER LILY: UGH A WUG, UGH A WUG, UGH A WUG, UGH A WUG, WAAHH

BOTH: GUG A BLUCK GUG A BLUCK GUG A BLUCK GUG A BLUCK WAAH

HOOH! UGHA WUG UGHA WUG UGH A WUG UGH AWUG UBBLE WUBBLE

WHEN WE GET IN TROUBLE UGH A WOOH,

THERE'S JUST ONE THING TO DO

PETER PAN: I'LL JUST SEND FOR TIGER LILY

TIGER LILY: I'LL JUST SEND FOR PETER PAN

BOTH: WE'LL BE COMING WILLY NILLY LILLY BEAT ON A DRUM (BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM)

AND I WILL COME (BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM)

PETER PAN: AND I WILL COME AND SAVE THE BRAVE NOBLE WARRIOR

ALL: BOOM BOOM

UGH A WUG UGH A WUG UGH A WUG UGH A WUG WAHHH, UGH A WUG UGH A WUG UGH A WUG UGH A WUG

WAHHH

LOST BOYS: UGH

INDIANS: WAH

LOST BOYS: UGH

INDIANS: WAH

PETER: IBBITY BIBBITY, IBBITY BIBBITY SBBBB

LILY: IBBITY BIBBITY IBBITY BIBBITY SBBBB

PETER AND TIGER LILY: PUFFA WUFF, PUFFAWUF, PUFFAWUF

PUFFAWUFF, POW...WOW! IBBITY

BIBBITY IBBITY BIBBITY...SABBLE

SEEVIL IF WE COME TO EVIL SABBLE SUE,

THERE'S JUST ONE THING TO DO

PETER: I'LL JUST SEND FOR TIGER LILY

TIGER LILY: I'LL JUST SEND FOR PETER PAN

BOTH: WE'LL BE COMING WILLY NILLY LILLY, SEND UP A FLARE, AND I'LL BE THERE,
YOU KNOW YOU REALLY GOT A FRIEND, WE'LL BE TRUE BLOOD BROTHERS TILL THE END THE END BLOOD BROTHERS TILL THE END

ALL: UGH

UGH A WAH...UGH A WAH....UGH A WAH

LOST BOYS: UGH A WUG UGH A WUG
UGH A WUG UGH A WUG WAHH

INDIANS: UGH A WUG UGH A WUG UGH
A WUG UGHA WUG WAHHHH

ALL: GUG A BLUCK GUG A BLUCK
GUGA BLUCK GUG A BLUCK,
WAHH HOO UGH A WUG UGH A WUG
UGH AWUG UGH A WUG

PETER AND LILY: UGH A WETCHA IF
THE PIRATES GETCHA AND YOU'RE
TOOK, AWAY BY CAPTAIN HOOK

PETER: I'LL JUST SEND FOR TIGER LILY

LILY: I'LL JUST SEND FOR PETER PAN

ALL: WE'LL BE COMING WILLY NILLY LILLY!

PETER AND TIGER LILY: SEND UP A
FLARE... AND I'LL BE THERE.... YOU
KNOW YOU REALLY GOT A FRIEND

ALL: A FRIEND WE'LL BE
TRUE...BLOOD...

BROTHERS TILL THE END... THE END...
BLOOD BROTHERS TILL THE END...
UGH!

(INDIANS exit. LOST BOYS go to US)

MICHAEL: Wendy? I want to go home.

WENDY: We are home, Michael.

JOHN: Wendy, I think he means our real home, with our mother and father, and Nana.

MICHAEL: Yes, John. That's what I mean. Wendy, please can we go home?

PETER: First, we must put on our nighties. Then Tinker Bell and I will take you home. (TINKER BELL appears and flits around MICHAEL.)

MICHAEL: Do you promise?

PETER and TINKERBELL: Cross our hearts and hope to die! (TINKER BELL follows PETER's pantomime of crossing his heart and rings her bells.)

JOHN: Okay! Come on Michael. (JOHN and MICHAEL exit. WENDY and PETER are now alone. They move to DSC.)

PETER: It is only make-believe, isn't it Wendy?

WENDY: What Peter?

PETER: That I am their father.

WENDY: Yes, Peter, it is. But they are ours, Peter. Yours and mine.

PETER: But not really?

WENDY: Not if you don't wish it.

PETER: I don't.

WENDY: What are your exact feelings for me, Peter?

PETER: Those of a devoted son, Wendy.

WENDY: (She turns away) I thought so.

PETER: You are so puzzling. Tiger Lily is just the same. There is something or other she wants to be to me, but she says it is not my mother.

WENDY: No, indeed it is not.

PETER: Then what is it?

WENDY: It isn't for a lady to tell.

(TINKER BELL enters and flits around ringing her bell.)

PETER: I suppose she wants to be my mother, too!

TINKER BELL: (Rings her bell and shakes her head no.)

WENDY: I agree with you, Tinker Bell.

BOYS: (Enter.) A story, Wendy. Please, Wendy, a story. (Ad-lib, etc.)

WENDY: This is a story of a family named the Darlings.

JOHN: Oh Wendy, let's go back. I miss Mother.

MICHAEL: I miss mother too.

TOOTLES: But Wendy is our mother.

WENDY: No, Tootles, John and Michael are my brothers. My mother's name is Mary Darling and my father's name is George Darling.

PETER: Are you wanting to go back?

WENDY: We must.

NIBS: Not tonight!

WENDY: Yes. Right away. Mother must be in mourning by now and father must miss us terribly.

TWIN 1: It's awfully sad.

TWIN 2: I think I might cry!

(LOST BOYS begin talking at once.)

PETER: A little less noise in there!

(WENDY, JOHN, and MICHAEL laugh and TINK rings her bell.)

CURLY: No! We won't let you go!

WENDY: Dear ones, if you all come with me I feel almost sure I can get my father and mother to adopt you.

(They jump for joy at hearing this and Tink rings her bell.)

WENDY: Yes, you too, Tink!

NIBS: But won't they think us rather a handful?

WENDY: Oh, no.

JOHN: We'll just have to put a few beds in the drawing room.

SLIGHTLY: Peter? May we go?

PETER: All right. (BOYS scurry off)

WENDY: Get your clothes, Peter.

PETER: I'm not going with you, Wendy.

WENDY: Yes, Peter!

PETER: No.

(LOST BOYS enter)

WENDY: Peter isn't coming!

MICHAEL: Peter not coming?

TOOTLES: Why, Peter?

PETER: I just want to always be a little boy and have fun. (LOST BOYS look at each other thinking maybe they have made a mistake. Everyone begins to exit as we hear screams from INDIANS.)

PETER: Shh! Listen and maybe we can figure out what is happening.

(INDIANS and PIRATES enter and act out what the boys hear.)

TIGER LILY: Indians will never surrender to pirates!

HOOK: Then pirates, attack!

CURLY: It's Hook!

TOOTLES: Let me go and skin him Peter!

PETER: No. Everyone be still. (Fighting still goes on)

PANTHER: Scalp um, oho, velly quick! Ugh, ugh, wah! (INDIANS and PIRATES are fighting each other)

CECCO: (Whispers with NOODLER.) Hey, Big Indian! Come here!

NOODLER: NOW! (CECCO jumps out of way and an INDIAN runs into COOKSON'S frying pan.)

COOKSON: Dinner is served.

NOODLER: Good one, Cookson!

(All INDIANS are tied up and SMEE has the tom-tom.)

SMEE: You will never hear the tom-tom again!

TIGER LILY: You might have won this battle, but we will always win in the end.

(PIRATES except SMEE take the INDIAN prisoners offstage right.)

HOOK: (Walks over to SMEE.) Beat the tom-tom, Smee.

SMEE: But captain! (SMEE waits for a moment then figures out Hook's plan. SMEE giggles with glee. SMEE beats the tom-tom. HOOK and SMEE exit)

PETER: The tom-tom! That means the Indians have won!

ALL: Yay!

PETER: It's quite safe for you to travel now, Wendy. Boys...goodbye.

WENDY: Peter, you will remember about taking your medicine, won't you? (She gives PETER a bottle.)

PETER: Oh, all right. I won't forget. (Everyone says goodbye. PETER turns away and just as he does, PIRATES enter quietly and take WENDY, JOHN, MICHAEL, and LOST BOYS prisoner. PETER has fallen asleep, so he does not notice the PIRATES. HOOK comes in and pours something into PETER's medicine. HOOK exits. TINK runs in ringing her bell wildly. PETER wakes up.) Who is that? (TINK tells her story with her

bell.) The Redskins were defeated? Everyone has been captured? (TINK points at his medicine.) Oh, that's just my medicine. Poisoned? Who could have poisoned it? I promised Wendy, I would take it. (TINK grabs medicine from him and drinks it.) Tink! You have drunk my medicine. Dear Tink. Are you dying? Her voice is so low I can scarcely tell what she's saying. What can I do?

PETER: (to the audience) Do you believe in fairies? Say you believe! If you believe, clap your hands. (TINK starts to wake up) Oh thank you, thank you, thank you! And thank you fairies! And now to rescue Wendy!

Scene 7 - The Jolly Roger

SMEE: Behold the pirate ship, The Jolly Roger- a rakish looking boat, foul to the hull, and every beam in her detestable.

HOOK: (Holding a telescope. PIRATES enter.) Are all the prisoners chained so that they can't fly away?

SMEE: Aye, aye, Captain. (He nudges STARKEY.)

STARKEY: Aye, aye, Captain.

JUKES: Yes, sir. (Salutes and looks at other pirates.)

PIRATES: Yes, sir! (They all salute.)

HOOK: Then hoist them up.

STARKEY: Aye, aye, Captain.

(PIRATES pull in the BOYS and WENDY from SL. They are all tied together.)

HOOK: This is my hour of triumph!

HOOK'S WALTZ

HOOK: WHO WAS BLUE BEARD?

PIRATES: NOBODY!

HOOK: WHO WAS NERO?

PIRATES: NOBODY!

HOOK: WHO WAS JACK THE RIPPER?

PIRATES: NOBODY!

HOOK: WHO'S THE SWINIEST SWINE IN WORLD?

PIRATES: CAPTAIN HOOK! CAPTAIN HOOK!

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

PIRATES: CAPTAIN HOOK! CAPTAIN HOOK!

HOOK: CAPTAIN OF VILLAINY MURDER AND LOOT EAGER TO KILL ANY WHO SAYS THAT MY HOOK ISN'T CUTE!

PIRATES: IT'S CUTE!

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

PIRATES: CAPTAIN HOOK! CAPTAIN HOOK!

HOOK: WHO'S UNLOVEABLE?

PIRATES: YOU!

HOOK: WHO'S UNLIVEABLE?

PIRATES: YOU!

HOOK: WHOSE EXISTENCE IS JUST UNFORGIVABLE?

PIRATES: YOU!

HOOK: WHO WOULD STOOP TO THE LOWEST AND CHEAPEST OF TRICKS IN THE BOOK?

PIRATES: TRICKS IN THE BOOK. BLIMEY, SLIMEY, CAPTAIN HOOK!

HOOK: So! Now you little bullies, who will walk the plank tonight, and which two will join me in my pirate crew?

MULLINS: Oh yes! Being a pirate is very fun!

NOODLER: You get to have swordfights!

CECCO: And plan plots!

COOKSON: And you get to eat the best most tastiest food on the seven seas!

HOOK: Silence, you lubbers! SO, boys, what do you say?

TOOTLES: You see, sir, I don't think my mother would like me to be a pirate.

NOODLES: I don't think my mother would, either.

SLIGHTLY: I know my mother wouldn't like me to be a pirate!

TWIN 1: Twin? Would your mother like you to be a pirate?

TWIN 2: Oh, no, Twin. How about yours, Nibs?

NIBS: Never! Never! Never! Now release us!

CURLY: Yes, release us at once! Or we'll...

HOOK: You'll what? You scallywag! (All the boys start talking at once.) Put a lid on your gabbing! (To JOHN.) You boy! You look as if you want to be a pirate, aye?

JOHN: When I was at school I – what do you think, Michael?

MICHAEL: What would you call me if I joined?

HOOK: Blackbeard Joe.

MICHAEL: What do you think, John?

JOHN: Never, Michael. We will never be pirates. Wendy would not allow it!

HOOK: (Walks over to WENDY who is in the middle of the BOYS.) Ah, yes. Wendy. So, my beauty, you are here to see your children walk the plank?

WENDY: Are they to die?

HOOK: Indeed. Silence. Mother has some last words to her children.

WENDY: Dear boys, I feel that I have a message to you from your real mothers and it is to die with dignity like true gentlemen. Just as Peter would do.

HOOK: Peter? What has he got to do with this? He's dea...

WENDY: He's what?

HOOK: Get the plank ready. You are first to walk it my dear. (He unties her and brings her DSC. **SE of ticking.**) What is that?

STARKEY: The crocodile, Captain.

PIRATES: The crocodile!!!

(PETER has snuck up from behind and silences THE BOYS as HOOK'S back is turned away from them. He starts to untie THE BOYS as SMEE crosses HOOK. **SE ends.**)

SMEE: I don't hear it anymore.

HOOK: Let's throw the girl overboard. The crocodile can have her for lunch.

SMEE: There is none that can save you now, missy! (PIRATES all laugh.)

PETER: There is one!

SMEE: Who is that?

PETER: Peter Pan, the avenger! Down, boys and at them!
(A fight ensues)

WENDY: Oh, Michael, John, stay with me and protect me!

MICHAEL: Wendy, I've killed a pirate!

JOHN: I think I got one, too!

WENDY: It's awful, awful.

MICHAEL: No, it isn't! I like it!

JOHN: I like it very much!

(PETER and THE LOST BOYS, MICHAEL and JOHN start to circle around HOOK.)

HOOK: Back, back, you mice! Don't you like me?

THE BOYS: NO!

PETER: Put up your swords, boys. This man is mine!

HOOK: So, Pan, this is all your doing?

PETER: Aye, James Hook. It is all my doing.

HOOK: Proud youth prepare to meet thy doom!

PETER: Dark and sinister man, I shall have thee!

(PETER and HOOK sword fight and HOOK loses control of his sword as PETER puts his foot upon it. HOOK is bending over to pick it up and PETER raises his sword to plunge it into HOOK'S back.)

ALL: Now, Peter, now!

(SE of ticking is heard and HOOK is frozen in fear.)

HOOK: I fear the croc more than that of your sword, boy!

(TINKER BELL and FAIRIES come out and push HOOK into the "water" along with all the boys. **SE of a splash. SE of an alarm clock** is heard and TINK rings her bell and everyone laughs.)

HOOK: (From offstage.) Help me! Help me! I can't swim. And the crocodile!

ALL: Yay! (Cheers, ad lib.) Let that be the end of James Hook!

Scene 8 – The Darling Nursery

NARRATOR: We must now return to the sad home from which three of our characters took flight so long ago. Look at Mrs. Darling in her chair, where she has fallen asleep. Suppose, to make her happy, we whisper to her in her sleep that the children are coming back. They are really within two miles of the window now, and flying strong, but all we need to whisper is that they are on the way.

MRS. DARLING: Oh Nana, I dreamt my dear ones had come back.

MR. DARLING: (Enters) Mary, dearest, please shut that window. I feel a draft in here.

MRS. DARLING: Oh, George, never ask me to do that. The window must always be left open for them. Always. (She begins to sob. MR. DARLING goes to comfort her then exits. MICHAEL, JOHN, and WENDY enter from very quietly into the playroom.)

MICHAEL: Who is that lady?

JOHN: Hush! It's mother.

MICHAEL: Then you really are not our mother, Wendy?

WENDY: Oh dear, it really is quite time to be back!

JOHN: Let us creep in and put our hands over her eyes.

WENDY: No, let us break it to her gently.

TENDER SHEPHERD

WENDY, MICHAEL, AND JOHN:

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

(MRS. DARLING looks up and pats her eyes but thinks she is seeing things)

MRS. DARLING: I see them so often in my mind that I must be imagining seeing them now. This must be a dream. But I'm awake! (She puts her head back into her hands) No, this is just a dream like all the other ones. Their voices call to me, my children who I will see no more.

WENDY: Mother!

MRS. DARLING: (Without moving) That is Wendy!

JOHN: Mother!

MRS. DARLING: Now it is John!

MICHAEL: Mother!

MRS. DARLING: Now Michael. And when they call, I stretch my arms out to them, but they never come. (She stretches out her arms and this time they come to her, and she is overjoyed to see them. MR. DARLING enters with the LOST BOYS hanging onto him.

WENDY: These are the lost boys.

JOHN: Can we adopt them, mother?

MICHAEL: Please, can we?

MRS. DARLING: What says you, George?

MR. DARLING: Certainly!

BOYS: Hip, Hip Hooray!

WENDY: (She sees PETER in window) Peter!

PETER: Hello, Wendy.

MRS. DARLING: (Goes to the window) Peter, where are you? Let me adopt you too.

PETER: Would you send me to school? And then to an office? And make me a man?

MRS. DARLING: Yes. I suppose so.

PETER: Then forget it! I don't want to go to school and no one is going to make me a man. I want always to be a little boy and to have fun.

WENDY: But Peter, you do so need a mother.

MRS. DARLING: And so do you, my love.

PETER: I have Tink.

WENDY: I suppose that's true.

MRS. DARLING: But, Peter, I shall let Wendy come to stay with you once a year for a week. Now say goodnight, Wendy.

WENDY: Goodnight, Peter!

PETER: Goodnight Wendy! Goodnight John! Goodnight Michael!

JOHN AND MICHAEL: Goodnight Peter!

WENDY: Peter, you won't forget me will you?

PETER: Wendy, I shall never forget you! Come on, Tink! Let's fly!!!

(Tink rings her bell.)

BOWS

I WON'T GROW UP

PETER PAN: I WON'T GROW UP.

ALL: I WON'T GROW UP.

PETER PAN: NOT A PENNY WILL I PINCH.

ALL: NOT A PENNY WILL I PINCH.

PETER PAN: I WILL NEVER GROW A MUSTACHE,

ALL: I WILL NEVER GROW A MUSTACHE,

PETER PAN: OR A FRACTION OF AN INCH.

ALL: OR A FRACTION OF AN INCH. 'CAUSE GROWING UP IS AWFULLER THAN ALL THE AWFUL THINGS THAT EVER WERE.

I'LL NEVER GROW UP, NEVER GROW UP, NEVER GROW UP,
NO SIR,

JOHN: NOT I,

PETER PAN: NOT ME, SO THERE!

MICHAEL: I WON'T GROW UP!

ALL: (I WON'T GROW UP)

MICHAEL: I WILL NEVER EVEN TRY

ALL: (I WILL NEVER EVEN TRY)

JOHN: I WILL DO WHAT PETER ASKS ME

ALL: (I WILL DO WHAT PETER ASKS ME)

WENDY: AND I'LL NEVER ASK HIM WHY

ALL: (AND I'LL NEVER ASK HIM WHY)

LOST BOYS: WE WON'T GROW UP!

INDIANS: (WE WON'T GROW UP)

LOST BOYS: WE WILL NEVER GROW A DAY

PIRATES: (WE WILL NEVER GROW A DAY)

LOST BOYS: AND IF SOMEONE TRIES

TO MAKE US

INDIANS: (AND IF SOMEONE TRIES TO MAKE US)

LOST BOYS: WE WILL SIMPLY RUN AWAY

PIRATES: (WE WILL SIMPLY RUN AWAY)

PETER PAN: I WON'T GROW UP!

ALL: (I WON'T GROW UP)

PETER PAN: NO, I PROMISE THAT I WON'T

ALL: (NO, I PROMISE THAT I WON'T)

PETER PAN: I WILL STAY A BOY FOREVER

ALL: (I WILL STAY A BOY FOREVER)

PETER PAN: AND BE BANISHED IF I DON'T!

ALL: (AND BE BANISHED IF I DON'T) NEVER LAND WILL ALWAYS BE THE HOME OF YOUTH AND JOY AND LIBERTY

I'LL NEVER GROW UP, NEVER GROW UP, NEVER GROW UP

MICHAEL: NOT ME!

JOHN: NOT ME!

INDIANS: NOT ME!

PIRATES: NOT ME!

WENDY: NO SIR!

ALL: NOT ME!

1. **TENDER SHEPHERD** – Mrs. Darling, Wendy, Michael, John
2. **NEVER, NEVERLAND** – Peter Pan
3. **I'M FLYING** – Peter, Wendy, Michael, John
4. **PIRATE'S MARCH** - Pirates
5. **HOOK'S TANGO** – Hook, Smee, Pirates
6. **INDIANS (DANCE)** - Indians
7. **WENDY** – Peter, Lost Boys, Michael, John
8. **UGG-A-WUGG** –Peter, Tiger Lily, Indians, Lost Boys, Wendy, Michael, John
9. **HOOK'S WALTZ** – Hook, Smee, Pirates
10. **TENDER SHEPHERD (REPRISE)** – Wendy, Michael, John
11. **I WON'T GROW UP** – Bows - All