

PROLOGUE

SCENE 1: THE NURSERY

NARRATOR

Some say, as we grow up, we become different people at different ages. But I don't believe this. I think we remain the same throughout, merely passing through these years from one room to another. But always in the same house. If we unlock the rooms of the far past, we can look in and see ourselves beginning to become you and me.

ROUTINE 1: Senior Ballet

(Wendy, John, Liza, Darcie, Nana enter with "Chiming of the Clock")

(NANA Pushes MICHEAL on Stage) MICHAEL

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

LIZA

Yes, Michael.

MICHAEL

I won't wash up! I won't! I won't! *(NANA Pushes MICHAEL off Stage)*

WENDY

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

DARCIE

Yes come and play with us.

LIZA

Oh, I'd love to!

JOHN

(Referring to LIZA's duster) Madam, what lovely flowers. *(HE bows)* May I have the next dance?

LIZA

Oh, but I don't know how to dance.

WENDY: Just make believe you can.

DARCIE: It's easy watch *(Starts to dance around the room and grabs*

Liza's hands)

LIZA: I can't. Besides I have many more important things to do than play at make-believe and dancing.

WENDY

Oh, please, Liza?

LIZA

No, I can't –I'm much too busy. *(exits)*

(Mrs. Darling enters and applauds while they dance)

ROUTINE 2: TUTUS & TAPS BALLET

MRS. DARLING

Bravo!

JOHN

Mother! Oh, you look lovely!

MRS. DARLING

Why, thank you. What are you doing in my old hat?

JOHN

We're doing an act. We're playing at being you and Father. I'm Father!
(Mimics his father's voice) "A little less noise there – a little less noise!"

MICHAEL

(Entering) Mother!

MRS. DARLING

What is it, Michael?

MICHAEL

They never let me play Father. They never let me dance.

MRS. DARLING

Well, we'll soon fix that. *(SHE takes hat from JOHN and places it on MICHAEL)*
Now there! May I have the honor of this dance, Mr. Darling? *(SHE and MICHAEL dance)* You dance beautifully, Mr. Darling!

NANA

(BARKS FROM OFFSTAGE)

WENDY

He's chaining Nana up!

JOHN

She looks really unhappy.

WENDY

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

DARCIE

Maybe there's a robber or a monster outside (Starts giggling)

MRS. DARLING

(SHE looks out the window)

Danger! Are you sure, Wendy?

WENDY

Oh, yes! Is there anything there?

MRS. DARLING

Nothing. All quiet and still. I wish I weren't going out to dinner tonight.

MICHAEL

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

MRS. DARLING

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

ROUTINE 3: Midi Groovers- Tender Shepherd

Mrs. Darling, Wendy, Michael, John

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

MRS. DARLING

(Spoken) "Fast asleep."

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

MRS. DARLING

All asleep. Dear night-lights, protect my sleeping children. *(exits)*

(Tink pops up from behind the bed then hides again)

(Peter appears in the window)

PETER

Tinker Bell! Tink! Tink!

NANA

(BARKS OFF STAGE)

TINKER BELL

All clear!

PETER

All right, Tink. Where are you?

TINKER BELL

I am over here, Silly!

PETER

Oh, there you are!

TINKER BELL

I've never been in a place like this!

PETER

Do you know where they put it?

TINKER BELL

It's over here! It's over here!

PETER

But which drawer?

TINKER BELL

This one! This one!

PETER

This one?

TINKER BELL

Here! *(PETER shuts drawer, and TINK gets stuck inside)* Ouch!

PETER

Oh, my shadow, I'll stick you on with soap. *(Tries twice to stick on shadow.)*

Oh, my shadow, what's the matter with you?

ROUTINE 4: Tippy Toes Tap / Tutus & Taps - Me and My Shadow

WENDY

(Sitting up in bed) Boy, why are you crying?

PETER

What's your name?

WENDY

Wendy Moira Angela Darling. What's your name?

PETER

Peter Pan.

WENDY

Where do you live?

PETER

Second star to the right and straight on till morning.

WENDY

What a funny address.

PETER

No, it isn't.

WENDY

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

PETER

Don't get any letters.

WENDY

But your mother gets letters.

PETER

Don't have a mother.

WENDY

Oh, Peter! No wonder you were crying.

PETER

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

WENDY

It has come off? How awful! Why – Peter, you have been trying to stick it on with soap.

PETER

Well, then?

WENDY

It must be sewn on. I shall sew it on for you.

PETER

Thank you.

WENDY

But we must have a little more light. (Lights turn up) There. Sit there. It may hurt a little.

PETER

I never cry.

WENDY

There.

PETER

(He tests it out) It isn't quite itself yet.

WENDY

Perhaps I should have ironed it on.

PETER

(Music and shadow light, HE pauses and see the shadow) Wendy, look!! My shadow! My very own shadow!

WENDY

It's only a shadow!

PETER

Yes, but it's all mine! Oh I am so clever!

WENDY

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

ROUTINE 5: Hip Hop Seniors - Champion

WENDY

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

PETER

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

WENDY

(*Confused*) Don't you know what a kiss is?

PETER

I shall know when you give it to me. (*Wendy gives him a thimble*) Now shall I give you a kiss?

WENDY

If you please. (*He gives her a necklace*) Why, Peter, I'll wear it on this chain round my neck. Peter, how old are you?

PETER

I don't know. I ran away from home the day I was born.

WENDY

Ran away? Why?

PETER

Because I didn't want to grow up. I want to be a little boy forever and to have fun. So, I ran away, and I've lived a long time among the fairies ...

WENDY

Peter! You know fairies?!

PETER

Yes, lots of them. I can't think where she has gone to – Tinker Bell. Tink!

WENDY

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

PETER

She came with me. You don't hear anything, do you?

WENDY

No, the only sound I hear is – like the tinkle of a bell.

PETER

That's Tink - that's the fairy language.

ROUTINE 6: TIPPY TOES BALLET - FAIRIES BALLET

WENDY

It seems to come from over there.

PETER

Wendy, I think I shut her up in that drawer. (*releases Tink from the drawer*)

TINKER BELL

I thought you'd never let me out of there! You stinky boy!!

PETER

Well, you needn't say that .

TINKER BELL

You make me so mad!!

PETER

I'm very sorry. (*Tink points to drawer*) – Well, how could I know you were in that drawer?

TINKER BELL

If you'd looked, you'd know!

WENDY

(*Tink runs around Wendy*) Oh, Peter, if she would only stand still and let me see her.

TINKER BELL

Haha he he heee...

WENDY

Where is she now?

PETER

Next to the bed. Tink, this lady wishes you were her fairy.

TINKER BELL

(*Loud whisper to PETER*) Psssss.

WENDY

What did she say?

PETER

She's not being very polite. She says you're a great ugly girl – and that she's mine.

WENDY

Oh!

PETER

Play nice Tink! (Sticks her tongue out)

TINKER BELL

You silly goose! (*she sits*)

NANA (*BARKS FROM OFFSTAGE*)

(*Peter ducks and hides*)

WENDY

It's all right – she's chained up. Peter, where do you live?

PETER

(*Pointing toward window*) Way out there. It's a secret place.

WENDY

Please tell me!

SONG: NEVERLAND

Micheal, John & Darcie wake up during the song and join in.

SCENE 1C: THE NURSERY

DARCIE

Who are you? Whats your name?

WENDY

This is Peter our new friend. (Turns to Peter) What does it look like, Peter?

PETER

It's an island, Wendy.

WENDY

A large one?

PETER

No, quite small - and nicely crammed with hardly any space between one adventure and another. And it's summer and winter and spring and fall, all at the same time on different parts of the island.

MICHAEL

I wish I could see it.

PETER

You can. Just close your eyes tight. Now, what do you see?

WENDY

I see a pool of lovely, pale colors –

JOHN & DARCI

I see a pool of different shapes - (looks at each other in disbelief)

MICHAEL

I see chicken nuggets!

PETER

Squeeze them tighter –

WENDY

I see it! I see it!

PETER

That's it, Wendy! That's my island!

WENDY

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

PETER

The Lost Children.

ALL

Who are they?

PETER

They are the children who fall out of their carriages when the nurse is looking the other way. I'm Captain!

WENDY

What fun it must be!

PETER

Yes, but we're rather lonely. You see, Wendy, we have no mother.

WENDY

That is so sad. (pauses) Peter, why did you come to our nursery window?

PETER

To hear the stories. None of us knows any stories, your mother was telling you all such a lovely story.

WENDY

Oh? Which story is it?

PETER

It was about a mermaid who wanted to be human.

WENDY

Oh, that's The Little Mermaid. She found her Prince and they were happy ever after.

PETER

I'm glad! (*HE jumps up and runs to window*)

WENDY

Where are you going?

PETER

To tell the other boys!

WENDY

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

PETER

Do you! Come on! We'll fly!

WENDY

Fly? You can fly?

PETER

come with me. I will teach you all to fly!

NANA

(*BARKS FROM OFFSTAGE*)

JOHN

Quick! Someone's coming! Out with the lights! (*They all exit*)

LIZA

(*enters with NANA*)

There, you see! They are perfectly safe and sound asleep, aren't they?
(*NANA whines*) Now, no more of it Nana. If you bark again, I shall have to go straight for the master – and you know the master! Go along, you naughty dog! Now, no more! (*they exit*)

SCENE 2: THE NURSERY

PETER

(HE tiptoes on stage)
All clear!

MICHAEL

Come on!

JOHN

Can you really fly?

PETER

I'll teach you!! You just think lovely wonderful thoughts.

WENDY

Oh how sweet!

PETER

I'm sweet – Oh, I'm sweet!!!

WENDY, MICHAEL, DARCIE AND JOHN

We want to fly! We want to fly!

SONG: I'M FLYING (#6, #7)

PETER

I'M FLYING, LOOK AT ME, WAY UP HIGH
SUDDENLY HERE AM I, I'M FLYING I'M FLYING
I CAN SOAR I CAN WEAVE AND WHAT'S MORE
I'M NOT EVEN TRYING
HIGH UP AND AS LIGHT AS I CAN BE I MUST BE A SIGHT LOVELY TO SEE

WENDY, MICHAEL, DARCIE AND JOHN Oh, yes Peter, you are!

PETER

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

Like it? Want to learn? (*PETER crows*)

WENDY, MICHAEL, DARCIE, JOHN

Oh, teach us! Please do!

PETER

Very well. But first, I must blow the fairy dust on you. (*PETER and TINK blow fairy dust on each child*)

PETER

NOW THINK LOVELY THOUGHTS

Wendy, Michael, John, Darcie, Tink
THINK LOVELY THOUGHTS,

JOHN

Fishing –

DARCIE-

Hopscotch –

MICHAEL

Candy!

JOHN

Picnics –

WENDY

Summer –

MICHAEL

Candy!

JOHN

Sailing –

DARCIE-

Flowers –

MICHAEL

Candy!

PETER

Lovelier thoughts, Michael!

MICHAEL

Chicken Nuggets!

PETER

Yeah, that's it! Come on! I'll take you to Neverland!

WENDY

Neverland! Oh, it would be heavenly!

TINKER BELL

There are Pirates and Natives!

JOHN
Pirates!

MICHAEL
Natives!

JOHN
Let's go at once!

Peter
GET READY!

Wendy / Darcie
READY!

John
READY!

Michael
READY!

Peter
DON'T FORGET, DON'T BE SLOW READY, SET, HERE WE GO WENDY, DARCIE
MICHAEL, JOHN,
TINKER BELL, COME ON
HURRY UP AND FOLLOW ME FOR SOON I WILL BE GONE I'M FLYING!
(*PETER exits with TINK, WENDY and JOHN*)

MICHAEL
Wait for me! Wait for me!

SCENE 3 - UNIVERSE

PETER
(*Shouts*) This way to Neverland!!!!

ROUTINE 8: GYMNASTICS STARS

ROUTINE 9: GYMNASTICS PLANETS

SCENE 4- PIRATES COVE

NARRATOR
As Peter, Wendy, Darcie, Michael and John flew into the night to reach Neverland,
Tinker Bell scattered her fairy dust all through the stars. It was pure magic that night!.

The next morning while Peter, Wendy, \Darcie, Michael and John were resting, the Lost Children played fun games while awaiting the arrival of Peter..... and the pirates...well, wait and see for yourself!

ROUTINE 10: LITTLE PIRATES

ROUTINE 11: BIG PIRATES

ENTER HOOK AT THE END OF THE ROUTINE WITH HIS BAND OF PIRATES

INTERVAL

PIRATE MARCH (#9) URBAN MODERN ALL

SPARKS

(Hook bonks him in the head) Oow! No, Captain, no! It was one of those children you hate. I could have shot him dead!

HOOK

Aye, and the first crack would bring
Tiger Lily's Natives upon us! D'you want to lose your heads?

SMEE

That is true. Shall I after him, Captain,
and tickle him with Johnny Corkscrew? Johnny's a silent fellow!

HOOK

(Hook bonks Smee on the head) Not
now, Smee! He's the one, and I want to mischief all of them. Scatter and look
for them! *(The PIRATES run offstage saying Scatter as they go)*
Most of all I want their Captain, Peter Pan. 'Twas he cut off me arm. Oh, I have waited
long to shake hands with him with this. Oh, I'll tear him!

SPARROW

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

HOOK

Aye, Sparrow, if I were a mother, I
should pray that me children be born
with this ... instead of that. But Peter
threw me hand to a crocodile that
happened to be passing by.

SPARROW

I have often noticed your strange fear of crocodiles.

HOOK

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

SMEE

In a way it's sort of a compliment.

HOOK

Well, I want no such compliments! (*Hook bonks Smee on the head*) I want Peter Pan, who first gave the brute his taste for me. But, by some lucky chance, he swallowed a clock. And it goes on – tick tock tick with in him, and so, before he can reach me, I hear the tick and bolt.

SPARKS

Some day the clock will run down and then he'll get you.

HOOK

Aye, that's the fear that haunts me. Call back the men!

SMEE

(*shouting for the Pirates in a comic voice*)Meeeeeeeeeeeeeeen!

HOOK

I must think! Inspire me – dance you dogs!(PIRATES grunt)

SMEE

What tempo, Captain?

HOOK

A tango!

SMEE

A tango!

PIRATES

A TANGO!

ROUTINE 12: URBAN MODERN ALL - HOOK'S TANGO**SONG & DANCE: HOOK'S TANGO**

Hook

(*spoken in rhythm*)

TO COOK A CAKE QUITE LARGE AND FILL EACH LAYER IN BETWEEN, WITH
ICING MIXED WITH POISON, TILL 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. *(sung)*

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

SMEE

Bravo! Encore! A marvelous plan!

HOOK

Thank you, thank you, but that was nothing. Horrid little lost children, their
time has come! *(The sound of ticking is heard.)*

ROUTINE 13: HIP HOP JUNIORS: CLOCKS

HOOK

The crock! The crock! Protect
me, Smees! Protect me!

SMEE

Don't leave me, Captain!

ROUTINE 14: SENIOR TAP - CROCODILE

(The Crocodile parades across the stage)

SCENE 5- LOST CHILDREN FOREST

(The Lost Children are hiding behind the trees and peek out when the Pirates are gone)

SLIGHTLY

They're gone!!!

ROUTINE 15: SHOOTING STARS (Astrid) - LOST BOYS

FRAC

I do wish Peter were here.

PETER

(Howling like a wolf from offstage)

Awwwwooooo!

FRIC

What's that?

CURLY

It's the wolves. And they've taken poor little Tootles!

TOOTLES

Oh no – save me – oh save me!

NIBS

Oh, what would Peter do?

SLIGHTLY

Peter would try to scare them away! And he would make up terrible faces and stare at them 'til they go away.

WAVEY

Well, let's do what Peter would do! *(THEY all make scary faces and scream)*

SLIGHTLY

See – it saved you!

FRIC

Has anyone seen Peter?

SLIGHTLY

Oh no, but I saw a wonderful thing. High over the lagoon, I saw the largest great white bird. I think it was flying this way.

TOOTLES

Well, what kind of bird was it?

SLIGHTLY

I don't know. But it looked so weary and as it flew, it called "Poor Wendy," "Poor Wendy."

TOOTLES

I remember now – there are birds called Wendy.

CURLY

It's so quiet.

SLIGHTLY

Natives!

ALL LOST CHILDREN

Natives! Natives!

(LOST CHILDREN run and hide onstage.)

ROUTINE 16: FUTURE STARS - NATIVES

TIGER LILY

Shhhhh! I'm trying to catch a lost boy! (Natives following behind in a huddle)

TALLULAH

A a a chu! (Sneezes) Group all say shhhhhhh and continue to tip toe

AWENA: This is so exciting! (The rest of the group say shhhhh as they continue in the group)

CURLY

Look! A bird! (Stands up from hiding from natives)

ALL LOST CHILDREN

A bird! (Everyone stands up)

WENDY

(WENDY cries from offstage) Poor Wendy! Poor Wendy!

MOWANA

Bird? It must be an omen.

POCA

Good or bad omen?

HONTAS

Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon?

MOWANA

Or ask the grinning bobcat why he grinned?

TIGER LILY

A famous old proverb: When in doubt –
run! *(They run off stage)*

*(TINKER BELL enters and gestures to
shoot the Wendy Bird.)*

SLIGHTLY

It's Tinker Bell!

TINKER BELL

It's a Wendy bird! You must shoot her out of the sky. Peter told me to tell you.

FRIC

She says Peter wants us to shoot the Wendy.

SLIGHTLY

Aye - shoot it quick – bows and arrows!

CURLY

Out of the way, Tink – I'll shoot it! *(shoots with the bow and arrow. Wendy stumbles on
stage and falls)*
I've killed it!

TINKER BELL

Peter will be so pleased

PETER

(Crows from offstage)

LOST CHILDREN

It's Peter!

FRAC

Let's surprise him!

JOHN

Oh Peter, that was the best night of my life, flying through the London air amongst the stars.

MICHAEL

Yes, John. But I flew much faster than you did!

JOHN

That's because you're smaller Michael!

MICHAEL

Peter, I can't wait to meet the other boys!

PETER

And here they are! Greetings, boys! I'm back! I have a great surprise!

WAVEY

So have we!

CURLY

We killed the big white bird!

ALL

And look! (*They stand aside. PETER sees WENDY*)

JOHN

Peter look!! That's Wendy!

DARCIE

What have you done to my sister?

PETER

Wendy! With an arrow in her heart! This is not a bird – it's a lady!

LOST CHILDREN

(*shocked!*) A lady!

PETER

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

CURLY

Mine, Peter.

PETER

Oh dastard hand! (*PETER raise arrow*)

like a dagger WENDY's arm comes up and grasps PETER's arm) I cannot strike. Something stops me.

NIBS

Look at her arm.

PETER

She lives! (*LOST CHILDREN cheer*)

See – the arrow struck against this. It's a kiss I gave her. (Peter lifts up bead on heckles)

TOOTLES

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

PETER

Are you asleep, Wendy? (*WENDY sits up and nods, lies down again.*) Don't you want to get up and play? (*WENDY sits up, shakes head no, lies down again.*)

FRAC

What shall we do with Wendy?

SLIGHTLY

Let's carry her down into the house.

PETER

No! No! You mustn't touch her. That wouldn't be sufficiently disrespectful. I have a plan...

TINKER BELL

You stinky boy!

(TINK stomps off stage)

PETER

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

WENDY

Lovely, darling house!

FRIC

And we're your children.

WENDY

Oh?

LOST CHILDREN

Wendy lady, be our mother.

WENDY

I'd love to be your mother, provided
Peter will be the father.

PETER

All right. (JOHN gives PETER the top
hat) As long as it's only make-believe.

(LOST CHILDREN cheer and dance in a circle around PETER)

LOST CHILDREN

WE HAVE A MOTHER, AT LAST WE HAVE A MOTHER! *(they continue to dance)*

(Hook and Smee enter and place the cake on stage, then exit)

TOOTLES

Look! A cake! A cake!

WENDY

(Takes the cake) Children! I'm sure this cake is much too damp and rich for you. *(LOST CHILDREN groan)* Now, you go
on inside the house. But, before I put you to sleep, I'll have just enough time to finish the
story of – The Little Mermaid! *(all exit)*

SCENE 6- PIRATES COVE

ROUTINE 17 DANCE FUSION: MERMAIDS

HOOK

The game is up. Those boys have found a mother!

SMEE :What's a mother?

HOOK : *(Hook bonks Smee on the head)* I must think!

SPARKS

What tempo, Captain?

HOOK

A Tarantella!

SPARROW

A Tarantella!

PIRATES

(confused) A Tarantella? *(excited!)* A Tarantella!

SONG & DANCE: TARANTELLA (#12)

Hook

(spoken in rhythm)

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

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

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

Hook
HEY!
Pirates
BRAVO!
Hook
BRAVO!

Pirate
BRAVO!
Hook
BRAVO!
Pirates
YO HO!
Hook
YO HO!
Pirates

YO HO!
Hook
YO HO!

Pirates (*as they exit*)
TO THE SHIP! TO THE SHIP! TO THE SHIP!
TO THE SHIP! TO THE SHIP! TO THE SHIP!
TO THE SHIP! TO THE SHIP! TO THE SHIP!
Hook
TO THE SHIP!

SCENE 7- LOST CHILDREN FOREST

PETER
(*In a Hook voice*) Ahoy there, young rogues!

LOST CHILDREN
It's Hook! It's Hook!

PETER
Don't move! We have you surrounded! Boo! (*Lost Children laugh*)

WENDY
Oh Peter, you're always playing games! You should be setting an example for our children.

MICHAEL
Wendy mother, I'm hungry!

LOST CHILDREN
So are we!!

WENDY
Well, it's nearly dinner time; I'll go home and get it started. And Peter, you'll have just enough time to give our children their daily lesson, like a good father.

PETER
Very well, Mother, I'll do my best.

JOHN / DARCIE
(*mimicking Peter*) I'll do my best!

MICHAEL
I'll do my best!

PETER
A little less noise there! Line up over

there. Are you ready for today's lesson?

LOST CHILDREN

Yes, Peter.

PETER

Then listen to your father. Repeat after me.

ROUTINE 17: JUNIOR TAP - I WON'T GROW UP

SCENE 8: LOST CHILDREN TREE HOUSE

WENDY

Dear, dear, your father missed his dinner again.

TOOTLES

Oh, Mother, it was such a wonderful dinner. Strawberry shortcake, vanilla ice cream and chocolate pudding

WENDY

Yes, I always believe in a well-balanced diet. Now to get the rest of the house in order. Tinker Bell, is your room straightened up?

TINKER BELL

Is your room straightened up?

WENDY

Now really, Tink! I will not go home – Peter needs me.

TINKER BELL

That's really none of your business. Now, pack your bags and get OUT!

WENDY

What is your problem Tinkerbell?!

TINKER BELL

No one needs you! (*TINK stomps on WENDY'S foot*)

WENDY : Ouch! Ouch!

MICHAEL

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

FRIC

Yes, we've been waiting so long to here a story!

FRAC

Pleeeeeaaaaaase?

WENDY

Very well.

WAVEY

Tell us the end of The Little Mermaid.

WENDY

Well, the Prince fell in love with her, and ...

LOST CHILDREN

And?

WENDY

And they all lived happily ever after.

(LOST CHILDREN cheer)

SLIGHTLY

Tell us the end of the Sleeping Beauty.

WENDY

Well, the Prince woke her up, and ...

LOST CHILDREN

And?

WENDY

And they all lived happily ever after!

(LOST CHILDREN cheer)

JOHN

One more story, one more story!

NIBS

Tell us the end of Hamlet!

WENDY

Hamlet? Well the Prince Hamlet dies,

(LOST CHILDREN groan) and the King died, *(LOST CHILDREN groan)* and the Queen died, *(LOST CHILDREN groan)* and Ophelia (Oh-feel-e-ya) died, *(LOST CHILDREN groan)* and Polonius (Pa

low-knee-us) died, *(LOST CHILDREN groan)* and Laertes (Lay-air-tes) died, *(LOST CHILDREN groan)* and ...

LOST CHILDREN

And?

WENDY

And the rest of them lived happily ever after! (*LOST CHILDREN cheer*) Now, no more stories until your father comes home.

(Natives enter and the Lost Children and Natives face off)

ROUTINE18: FUTURE STARS & SHOOTING STARS - TWO TRIBES GO TO WAR

PETER

Don't shoot! We're friends now!

LOST CHILDREN & NATIVES

Friends?

PETER

I saved Tiger Lily's life in the lagoon, and she saved my life.

TIGER LILY

Peter Pan is the sun and the moon and the stars.

PETER

Yes, I know. Come on, shake hands with your new family (*ALL LOST CHILDREN and NATIVES cross their arms and stomp a foot*) Don't be afraid! Oh, come on – let's make two tribes into one. Tiger Lily, let's shake hands.

SCENE 9: PLAYING HOUSE

WENDY

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

TIGER LILY

We will go up now. Keep guard. Watch for pirates.

WENDY : Now children, make your father comfortable.

SLIGHTLY

Here's your chair, Father.

FRIC & FRAC

Here are your slippers, Father.

JOHN

Here's your pipe, Father.

MICHAEL

Here's your paper, Father.

WENDY

Now go wash up – it's your bedtime.

(Lost Children exit) They are sweet,
aren't they, Peter?

PETER

I was just thinking – it's only pretend,
isn't it, that I'm their father?

WENDY

Oh yes. But they are ours, Peter, yours and mine. *(peter looks glum and sad)* Wendy
pauses

WENDY

Well not if you don't wish it.

PETER : I don't.

WENDY

Peter, what are your exact feelings for me?

PETER

Those of a devoted son, Wendy.

WENDY

I thought so.

PETER

You're so strange. Tinker Bell's just the same. There's something she wants to be to
me, but she says it's not my mother.

TINKER BELL

You silly goose!

ROUTINE 19: CONTEMPORARY - TINKERBELL,PETER, WENDY TRIANGLE

(Lost Children enter)

CURLY

We're all ready for bed now, Mother.

SLIGHTLY

I even brushed my teeth.

WENDY

Then, in you go. (*Lost Children lay down*) Peter, do you know a lullaby to sing to our children?

PETER

A lullaby – I think so. Sometimes late at night I seem to remember –

SONG: Somewhere out there.

MICHAEL

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

DARCIE:

Wendy I think it is time to go now

JOHN

So do I.

WENDY

Yes, we must go home. Mother's going to be so worried

NIBS

You're not leaving us, Wendy?

WENDY

I must – at once. Peter, I appeal to you to make the necessary arrangements.

PETER

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

WENDY

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

FRAC

Peter, can we go?

PETER

All right. (*ALL cheer*)

WENDY

Then put your beds away quickly, and remember to bring the baby clothes you were lost

in. (*LOST CHILDREN, JOHN, DARCIE, MICHAEL, TINK exit*) Peter, I'm going to give you your medicine before your journey. Get your things, Peter.

PETER

I'm not going with you, Wendy.

WENDY

Yes, Peter!

PETER

No.

WENDY

But why not?

PETER

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

WENDY

Come on Children, we have to go. (*LOST CHILDREN, JOHN, DARCIE, MICHAEL enter*)

SLIGHTLY

We're all ready.

WENDY

Peter isn't coming with us.

FRIC

Peter's not coming?

CURLY

Then Peter, we won't leave you.

PETER

That's all right. If you find your mothers, I hope you will like them. (*LOST CHILDREN cry*) Now then, no fuss, no blubbering, just say goodbye.

LOST CHILDREN

(*crying*) Bye, Peter! (*LOST CHILDREN exit*)

WENDY

Peter, if you come for me once a year, I'll read you stories. Will you come?

PETER

If you like.

WENDY

You won't forget will you Peter? Oh, Peter, how I hate to leave you! But you will come back for me, won't you?

PETER

Wendy! *(Peter sits down and cries)*

(HOOK & SMEE enter)

SCENE 10 - CAPTURED

FIGHTING BETWEEN PIRATES, LOST BOYS, WENDY ETC

HOOK

The lost children we will make walk the plank, and Wendy will be OUR Mother! (Evil Laugh) All mortals envy me! Yet better, perhaps for I to be more humble. Oh fame! Fame! How I love thee. Let me count the ways.

SMEE

You're famous to me, Captain!

HOOK

Oh Smee, No little children love me. I'm told they play at Peter Pan, and that the strongest always chooses to be Peter. They force the baby to be Hook. THE BABY! (Smee not listening) I'm told they find Smee loveable. How can I break it to him that they find him loveable? (HE bonks SMEE on the head)

SMEE

Oww! But what about Peter?

HOOK

This is for Peter!

SMEE

Poison!

HOOK

Aye! He is doomed!

SMEE

He is doomed... doomed... doomed... he is doomed. (Pour Poison into PETER'S glass)

PETER

Who's that? Is anyone there?

TINKER BELL

It's Tink! Tiger Lily's been defeated and Wendy and the boys have been captured by pirates!

PETER

What! Tiger Lily defeated? And Wendy and the Boys have been captured by the Pirates! I'll rescue her! I'll rescue her!

TINKER BELL

What's in this cup?

PETER

What? Oh, that's just my medicine.

TINKER BELL : It's poison!

PETER

Poison? Nonsense! Who could have poisoned it?

(TINK acts out HOOK.)

PETER

I promised Wendy to take it and I'm going to, as soon as I've sharpened my dagger.

(TINK swallows the medicine as PETER's hand is reaching for it)

PETER

Why, Tink, you've drunk my medicine! What's the matter with you?

(Tink does 10 poses to "die")

It was poison! You drank it to save my life! Tink – dear Tink – you're dying?

Your light is growing faint, and if it goes out, that means you're dead. Your voice is so low, I can scarcely hear what you're saying. You say ... you think ... you think you could get well again if what Tink? ... if children believed in fairies. *(To the audience)* Do you

believe? Say quick that you believe! If you believe, clap your hands, clap, clap! (*TINK starts to be revived.*)
Don't let Tink die!

ROUTINE 20: TUTU & TAPS - FAIRIES CLAP?

PETER

She's getting better! Her light's getting stronger! Oh, she's alright now! Oh, thank you, thank you, thank you! Come on, Tink! Let's rescue Wendy!

SCENE 12- THE SHIP

FRIC

Frac, what do you think the pirates will do with us? I'm so scared.

FRAC

Don't be scared, Fric. I know Peter will come and save us. He always does.

SLIGHTLY

Don't be too sure about that. Peter wasn't happy when we said we wanted to leave Neverland.

SMEE

Enough talking! This way to the plank! (*SMEE leads the 3 off stage*)

HOOK

How still the night is. Nothing sounds alive. Now is the hour when children in their homes are a-bed, their lips browned with a good night chocolate. Compare with them the captive children killed at last and all the boys about to walk the plank. At last I've reached me peak! (*Laughs*) I'm the greatest villain of all time!

HOOK

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

(*PETER crows offstage*)

SPARROW

The doodle-doo has killed them all!

SPARKS

The ship's bewitched!

HOOK

The ship's bewitched! There's a Jonah aboard.

ALL

Ay, the girl.

HOOK

Take her to the plank.

ALL

Ay – ay – Captain.

(SMEE goes and gets WENDY while
other PIRATES get LOST CHILDREN
and come on Stage)

HOOK

There is no one can save you now, Missy.

PETER

(shouting from off stage) There is one.

HOOK

Who is that?

PETER

(enters) Peter Pan, the avenger!

MICHAEL, JOHN, DARCIE, LOST CHILDREN

Hooray!!!!

WENDY

Peter, you're my hero! You did it! I
didn't think you would come and save
us!

HOOK

Back, back, you mice!

PETER

Wait! This man is mine!

HOOK

Proud and conceited youth, prepare to
meet thy doom.

PETER

Dark and sinister man, have at thee.
*(They fight as the Lost Children and
Pirates cheer them on. Hook loses the
battle)*

Music playing whilst they battle

HOOK

It isn't fair. I say it as though it was my last breath! It isn't fair. Pan, who and what art thou?

PETER

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

**WENDY, MICHEAL, DARCIE, JOHN,
LOST CHILDREN**

Hooray!

HOOK

Then if I am to die, you'll all die with me. I'll light a bomb and blow up the ship!

WENDY

Oh, Peter! Save us!

HOOK

In two minutes the ship will be blown to pieces.

LOST CHILDREN

Mercy, mercy!

HOOK

Back! Back, you little worms. I'll show you now the road to dusty death.(HE hears the woodblock/Croc)

The crocodile! The crocodile!

(Out of fear, tosses bomb to PETER, who tosses it to CROCODILE)

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

Aaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhh!

ALL

Hooray!!!

TIGER LILY

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

ALL

Hooray!

POCOHONTAS

Peter Pan is a lump of delight!

ALL

Hooray!

AWENA

Peter Pan is the bravest and strongest of all boys!

ALL

Hooray!

PETER

Yes, I know. I don't say it to boast, but
because I cannot tell a lie –

SCENE 13- THE NURSERY

MRS. DARLING

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

ROUTINE 21: SAD MOTHER - AYL A

MRS. DARLING

Wendy! Darcie, Michael! John!

JOHN , DARCIE & MICHAEL & WENDY

Mother! (*THEY rush to her and embrace her*)

MRS. DARLING

Oh, we thought you'd never be home!
We missed you! (*Lost Children enter and Mrs. Darling sees them*) Who are they?

WENDY

They are our friends. Won't you adopt them?!

MRS. DARLING

Where did you meet them?

MICHAEL

We flew all the way to Neverland...
where you never grow old!

JOHN

But we came back because we want to
grow up!

SONG: WE WILL GROW UP (#20) (When I grow up)

MRS. DARLING

Come along everyone! (*ALL except WENDY leave*)

WENDY

You won't forget to come for me, Peter. Please, please don't forget!

SCENE 14: MANY YEARS LATER in THE NURSERY

NARRATOR 1

Many years have passed. For a little while longer, Wendy tried, for Peter's sake, not to have growing pains.

NARRATOR 2

Wendy never returned to Neverland. She never heard from Peter again... until Peter arrived at the nursery one night.

NARRATOR 1

Wendy was a married woman now, and Peter was nothing more than a little dust in the box in which she kept her childhood toys. Wendy was all grown up.

NARRATOR 2

You need not feel sorry for her; she was the kind that enjoyed growing up. One night, Wendy was waiting in the nursery for the fire to go out, when she heard something at the window. (*Narrators exit*)

PETER

Hello, Wendy.

WENDY

Peter!

PETER

Where's John?

WENDY

He's not here now.

PETER

Is Michael asleep?

WENDY

Yes. No - that's not Michael.

PETER

Is it a new one?

WENDY

Yes.

PETER

Boy or girl?

WENDY

It's a girl...

PETER

What's her name?

WENDY

Jane.

PETER

Jane!

WENDY

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

PETER

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

WENDY

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

PETER

I'll teach you again.

WENDY

Oh no, Peter – don't waste the fairy dust on me.

PETER

What is it?

WENDY

I'm old, Peter. I'm ever so much more than twenty. I grew up a long time ago.

PETER

You promised not to!

WENDY

I couldn't help it. I'm a married woman now, Peter.

PETER

No! You're not!

WENDY

Yes. And the little girl in the bed – is my child.

PETER

No she's not! No she's not!

(HE sinks to his knees sobbing. WENDY goes to PETER to comfort him – turns and runs from the room. JANE is awakened by his sobbing)

JANE

Boy, why are you crying?

PETER

(Strikes peter pan pose)

Hello.

JANE

Hello.

PETER

I'm Peter Pan.

JANE

Yes, I know.

PETER

I came to take my mother – back to Neverland.

JANE

Yes, I know. I've been waiting for you.

PETER

For me?

JANE

Yes. Will you teach me how to fly?

PETER

Do you know any stories?

JANE

I know lots of stories.

PETER

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

JANE

Oh yes Peter! Take me with you.

PETER

(*Crows*) But first I must blow the fairy dust on you. (*HE does so*) Now think lovely wonderful thoughts and you'll fly with me!

JANE

How sweet! (*WENDY reenters*)

PETER

She's sweet! She's sweet!

JANE

Look at me, Mommy! I'm flying!

PETER

She is my mother! Come on, Jane!

WENDY

No! No!

JANE

It's just for story time. He wants me to always read him stories.

ROUTINE 22: JUNIOR BALLET

WENDY

If only I could go with you.

PETER

Are you ready, Jane?

JANE

Ready!

THE END

A MILLION DREAMS

