



Audition information for "Peter Pan"

Auditions: Saturday, August 24 and Sunday August 25 from 6:00-8:30 at the Paradise Center for the Arts, 321 Central Ave Faribault. We will be casting 26 parts ages 8 and up (Birthday by November 30th)

Rehearsals will begin October 21st and will be Monday-Thursday evenings from 6:30 – 9:30. Younger cast will be scheduled from 6:30 – 8:30 until later in the rehearsal schedule.

Performance dates are: December 6, 7, 13 at 7:30, December 8,14 and 15 at 2:00 and we are having a special sensory performance on Thursday, December 12th at 6:30. Tech week will begin December 2nd. IT IS REQUIRED THAT YOU ATTEND ALL THESE DATES. Please bring any conflicts you have for the time between October 21 and December 15th.

Questions: Sandee Hardy Hagen hardyhagen@hotmail.com; text or leave a message at 507-475-1094 for questions.

Peter Pan, his real fictional name, is a free-spirited boy who can fly, and over the years never grows up. He refuses to. His days are committed to lead and protect other young boys who are lost, and to live an adventure every day. However, he is also searching for a mother figure. They live on an island called Neverland, where Pirates and Indians also live with the Lost Boys. John M. Barrie penned this story in 1904 and this production is adapted by Craig Sodard.

From time to time Peter visits the real world, and befriends children. During one such flight, in pursuit to find a mother for himself and the Lost Boys, he comes upon a family of 3 children. The Darlings. Peter recruits Wendy Darling, to be his "mother" and she is the most significant of them. He also brings her brothers John and Michael to Neverland at her request. It is mentioned that Wendy was the only girl who captured his attention. Peter is completely oblivious of other people's feelings. Even his devoted fairy Tinkerbell at times.

Peter's constant enemy is Captain James Hook, the leader of pirates and fictional character. Also included is a crocodile which Captain Hook is terribly afraid of, and rightly so since the crocodile has eaten his hand which Peter cut off in a duel.

Peter Pan represents youth, adventure, innocence and a somewhat lack of responsibilities.

PETER PAN

A two-act play adaptation of the novel by J.M. Barrie

Adapted by CRAIG SODARO

CAST OF CHARACTERS

	<i># of lines</i>
WENDY DARLING.....12 years old	157
MICHAEL DARLING8, Wendy's youngest brother	74
JOHN DARLING.....10, Wendy's other brother	75
MRS. DARLING.....their mother	62
MR. DARLING'S VOICE.....their father, offstage	2
NANAthe Darlings' St. Bernard nanny	n/a
LIZAthe Darlings' maid	22
TINKER BELL.....	n/a
CROCODILE.....	n/a
<u>LOST BOYS:</u>	
PETER PAN.....	106
TOOTLES.....	42
NIBS.....	35
POTS.....	29
PANS.....	25
SLIGHTLY.....	24
CURLEY.....	31
<u>PIRATES:</u>	
CAPTAIN HOOK.....	71
SMEE.....	32
STARKEY.....	31
COOKIE.....	18
SKYLIGHT.....	19
NOODLES.....	17
<u>INDIANS:</u>	
GREAT BIG LITTLE PANTHER.....Indian chief	10
TIGER LILY.....chief's daughter	10
CHATTERING CHIPMUNK.....	6
TWO MOONS.....	7
RAGING WATERS.....	6

1 **MRS. DARLING:** You wouldn't dare!

PETER: And just why wouldn't I?

MRS. DARLING: Nana wouldn't hurt a fly! Shhh! Down, Nana! Down!
(NANA grabs onto PETER'S shadow and pulls it off. [See PRODUCTION NOTES].)

PETER: Why, did you see that? She's got my shadow! Give it back! Give it right back!

MRS. DARLING: You'd best be on your way!

PETER: I want my shadow! (NANA barks more furiously now.) I'll be back for it. I will! (Disappears OFF outside the window.)

MRS. DARLING: No! Boy, you'll fall! (Runs to the window, NANA barking. Looks out.)

WENDY: (Awakes.) What is it, Mother? Why's Nana barking?

MRS. DARLING: Oh, why, a bird lost its way and flew in through the window.

WENDY: Was it a beautiful bird?

MRS. DARLING: Yes. Yes, a very beautiful bird. But it's gone now, so go back to sleep. (WENDY does so. Takes the shadow from NANA and holds it up. It is a silhouette of PETER. Smiles, then folds the shadow and puts it in a drawer of the small dresser. Looks out the window again as the LIGHTS FADE TO BLACK.)

End of Scene One

ACT ONE

Scene Two

LIGHTS UP. The nursery in the evening, several days later. NANA leads JOHN and MICHAEL ON RIGHT. The boys each carry a towel and are drying their hair. They wear nightclothes. NANA barks. MICHAEL bends down so NANA can look behind his ears. NANA licks MICHAEL.

MICHAEL: Oh, stop, Nana! That tickles! (Stands. To JOHN.) Your turn!

JOHN: I'm too big for all that! Nana knows I've washed behind my ears! (NANA barks. Shrugs, then bends down so NANA can check his ears. NANA licks his face.) Oh, go on! I'll need another bath if you keep that up!

WENDY: (ENTERS RIGHT brushing her hair.) Oh, you should see Mother and Father! They look like they belong on the top of a wedding cake!

MICHAEL: I wish I could go to a party!

JOHN: You wouldn't like it at all, you silly goose! It will be all "Good evening, and how are you tonight, Lady Carmichael?" (Bows and takes WENDY'S hand.)

1 **WENDY:** (Curtseys.) Why, Lord Ashbury, I'm flattered you remembered my name! I am very well indeed. (MRS. DARLING ENTERS RIGHT wearing a beautiful dress and a few splendid jewels.)

LIZA: (Follows ON RIGHT.) Looks like they be practicin' to take over for you tonight, Mrs. Darling!

MRS. DARLING: Oh, they're welcome to it. I don't really want to go.

WENDY: Why not, Mother?

MRS. DARLING: Oh, just a funny feeling I have. I don't know why... but I really would feel better staying home. But it's for Father's business, and that comes first.

LIZA: Don't you worry, Mrs. Darling. Nana and I will see to the children! (NANA barks.)

MRS. DARLING: Oh, I know that!

JOHN: And we aren't going anywhere—

WENDY: Except to bed.

MICHAEL: We won't even go to fight pirates or Indians!

LIZA: (Laughs.) Oh, gracious, now we wouldn't want that!

MR. DARLING: (Voice from OFF RIGHT.) Mother! The carriage is waiting!

MRS. DARLING: I must say goodnight, my darlings.

JOHN: We are that, indeed, Mrs. Darling!

MRS. DARLING: Take care of your brothers, Wendy. (Kisses WENDY on top of the head.)

WENDY: Of course I shall.

MRS. DARLING: And John, keep an eye out for Michael. (Kisses JOHN on top of the head.)

JOHN: Must I?

MRS. DARLING: Yes! And Michael, obey your sister! (MICHAEL pulls a cover over his head so she can't kiss him. She kisses the top of the cover instead.)

MICHAEL: I won't, of course! (NANA barks.)

LIZA: Then you'll have Nana to answer to!

MR. DARLING: (Voice from OFF RIGHT.) Mother! We can't be late!

MRS. DARLING: Take care, my darlings!

WENDY: And have a wonderful time! Remember what everyone is wearing so you can tell me tomorrow.

MICHAEL: And I want to know everything you have to eat! (MRS. DARLING EXITS RIGHT.)

LIZA: I've got to finish in the kitchen, so you're in charge, Nana. (NANA barks. EXITS RIGHT.)

1 **JOHN:** How do we get to Neverland?

PETER: There's only one way. We fly! Tink! Sprinkle them with fairy dust! (The bell rings.) Tink, I'll put your house on the pirate ship if you don't do as I say! (TINK flies about and the bell rings. [If possible, have a bit of glitter drop upon WENDY, JOHN and MICHAEL.])

5 **WENDY:** It's wonderful!

JOHN: I feel so light!

MICHAEL: But... but... we're three stories up!

PETER: Don't worry! Think happy thoughts and you'll fly like a bird!
10 (EXITS through window.)

WENDY: (Steps onto the ledge.) I'll think about a beautiful dress and a magnificent gold carriage! (EXITS through the window.)

JOHN: (Steps onto the ledge.) I'm thinking about my birthday and cake and ice cream and presents! (EXITS through window.)

15 **MICHAEL:** (Steps onto the ledge.) I'm thinking of... I'm thinking of...

WENDY: (From OFF, calling from behind the window.) Hurry, Michael! You won't know the way if you don't hurry!

MICHAEL: I'm thinking of Christmas and candy and candles! (EXITS through the window. BLACKOUT. The next lines are spoken in darkness.)
20 **WENDY:** Look at London! It's all aglow!

JOHN: I've never seen such a beautiful sight!

MICHAEL: I've never seen it from up here before!

WENDY: Peter! Peter! Don't fly so fast!

25 **PETER:** Sorry! If you lose me, just ask any bird to point out second to the right, and then straight on till morning! (CURTAIN FALLS.)
End of Scene Two

ACT ONE

Scene Three

AT RISE: Neverland, the same evening. TOOTLES ENTERS LEFT, followed closely by NIBS, SLIGHTLY, CURLEY, POTS and PANS. It is clear they are nervous. TOOTLES stops so suddenly about Center Stage, that POTS and PANS, who are looking back left, bang into one another and then those in front of them crash into each other.

TOOTLES: Shhh! Can't you be quiet?

NIBS: The twins make noise even in their sleep, Tootles! You know that!

35 **POTS:** You didn't have to stop so sudden!

PANS: We were watchin' for pirates behind us!

1 **SLIGHTLY:** That's all well and good, but if they're hiding, they sure know we're here now!

CURLEY: (Frightened.) Oh, I wish Peter would get home! Where could he have gone to?

5 **TOOTLES:** He'll be back! He said he had important business to attend to.

CURLEY: But what if the pirates attack?

NIBS: We'll fight them to the death, right?

SLIGHTLY: 'Til our last breath!

10 **POTS:** I'll take on two, no, three at a time!

PANS: And no one can live after being hit with this! (Flourishes the pot he's wearing. A noise OFF LEFT.)

TOOTLES: Oh, no! What was that?

15 **NIBS:** Pirates! (The terrified BOYS hide behind the bushes and trees, ducking down so they are barely seen. SMEE, STARKEY, COOKIE, SKYLIGHT and NOODLES swagger ON LEFT, carrying swords in one hand and mugs in the other. They say or sing as they ENTER.)

PIRATES: Avast belay, yo ho, heave to,

A-pirating we go,

20 And if we're parted by a shot,
We're sure to meet below! (The PIRATES halt at CENTER and laugh heartily.)

STARKEY: So where be the young'uns you saw, Smee?

SMEE: (Looking around.) Well, now, I did see them...

25 **COOKIE:** And I smell 'em!

SKYLIGHT: Aye! They be near here someplace!

NOODLES: Hidin' behind bush or branch!

STARKEY: And what do we do if we find 'em?

SMEE: Oh, well, now, I suspect we'll leave that to the Captain!

30 **COOKIE:** He'll string 'em up to the yard arm!

SKYLIGHT: Maybe draw 'n quarter 'em!

NOODLES: Aye, that hurts darkly!

CURLEY: (From behind the bushes and tree.) Oh, no!

LOST BOYS: Shhhh!

35 **STARKEY:** You hear something?

SMEE: Well, now, I do think—

COOKIE: They're here, all right!

SKYLIGHT: Come out, come out, wherever you be!

40 **NOODLES:** We got a nice, big surprise for the likes of you young'uns!
(Noise OFF LEFT.)

1 **SMEE**: Well, now, did you hear that? (STARKEY puts his fingers to his lips indicating silence. Gestures for the PIRATES to join him moving LEFT. They tiptoe in exaggerated steps to LEFT, huddled together, ready to attack. CAPTAIN HOOK backs ON LEFT, his hand to his ear, listening to LEFT. Before they realize who it is, the PIRATES attack with great noise and fury.)

5 **STARKEY**: Get him, boys!

COOKIE: He'll tell us where the young'uns are hidin'!

10 **CAPTAIN HOOK**: Stop it! Get your hands off me! What are you doing, you idiots!

NOODLES: (Calling LEFT, not realizing he's got CAPTAIN HOOK.) Captain Hook! We're over here! We got him!

CAPTAIN HOOK: (Throws the last of the PIRATES off.) And if you don't get your hands off me, I'll boil your gizzards for my supper!

15 **SMEE**: Oh, well, now, if it isn't Captain Hook!

CAPTAIN HOOK: Yes, it's Captain Hook! And just what are you idiots up to?

STARKEY: The Lost Boys are hidin' about here someplace!

COOKIE: We thought you be one of 'em!

20 **CAPTAIN HOOK**: Do I, Captain James Hook, pirate extraordinaire, look like I'm lost?

SKYLIGHT: Well, for a minute there, we weren't — (CAPTAIN HOOK draws his sword and aims it at him.) Absolutely not, Captain Hook, sir! (Salutes nervously.)

25 **NOODLES**: But they're close by, sir! The hairs in my nose are twitchin'! They always twitch when the Lost Boys is near!

CAPTAIN HOOK: Then Peter Pan must be nearby as well! Hmmmm... perhaps this would be a good place to lay an ambush and I could be rid of that bragging little horsewhip once and for all! (SOUND EFFECT: TOM-TOM.) But wait! What's that?

30 **STARKEY**: It's the Indians, sir! They sound like they're on the warpath!

SMEE: Oh, well, now maybe they're looking for the Lost Boys too!

COOKIE: They be lookin' for us!

SKYLIGHT: Aye! We stole some of their blankets.

35 **CAPTAIN HOOK**: What did you do that for?

NOODLES: Well, sir, the nights be gettin' cold, and our pookies be freezin'! (SOUND EFFECT: TOM-TOM, louder.)

CAPTAIN HOOK: Then we stand and fight! They'll make easy prey for us! (SOUND EFFECT: TICK-TOCK OF CLOCK. At each tick and tock, CAPTAIN HOOK jerks nervously and loses any sense of reality as fear overtakes him.)

12

1 **COOKIE**: Captain! What's wrong?

SMEE: Oh, dear! Oh, dear! It's that crocodile!

CAPTAIN HOOK: No! No!

5 **STARKEY**: He sure puts in a lot of effort following you, Captain Hook!

CAPTAIN HOOK: (In terror.) He thought my hand was so tasty he's wanted the rest of me ever since!

SKYLIGHT: Good thing he swallowed that clock. At least that gives you a warning! (SOUND EFFECT: TICK-TOCK, louder.)

NOODLES: What'll we do, Captain?

10 **CAPTAIN HOOK**: Retreat! Retreat! (Races OFF RIGHT as CROCODILE ENTERS LEFT, tick-tocking loudly.)

COOKIE: Blimey! We'd better run for it, too!

SMEE: Oh, well, now, I don't think he's interested in anything but the Captain! (CROCODILE sinks across the stage.)

15 **STARKEY**: What's the matter, you old crock? We aren't good enough for you? (CROCODILE shakes its head and EXITS RIGHT.)

NOODLES: I take that as a real insult! (A rubber-tipped arrow flies in from LEFT.)

20 **SKYLIGHT**: Say, now! What's this? (A rubber tomahawk flies in from LEFT.)

COOKIE: Indians! (PIRATES scream and run OFF RIGHT as GREAT BIG LITTLE PANTHER, TIGER LILY, CHATTERING CHIPMUNK, TWO MOONS and RAGING WATERS ENTER LEFT. PANTHER holds bow from which the arrow was shot.)

25 **CHATTERING CHIPMUNK**: Almost a great shot, Great Big Little Panther.

PANTHER: Almost only count in horseshoes, Chattering Chipmunk.

TIGER LILY: We can catch them, Father.

TWO MOONS: Princess Tiger Lily is right!

30 **RAGING WATERS**: We can capture the pirates once and for all!

CHATTERING CHIPMUNK: And stake them out in the hot sun!

TWO MOONS: They'll dry up like animal hides.

RAGING WATERS: Then we can cover our teepees with them!

PANTHER: A noble ideal But we must be careful!

35 **TIGER LILY**: The Lost Boys are around here somewhere!

TWO MOONS: They might attack at any moment!

PANTHER: (Puts his fingers to his lips.) Shhh! (Each INDIAN passes the message along to the one behind him. Gestures for them to follow him OFF RIGHT. The LOST BOYS come out from hiding.)

40 **TOOTLES**: That was close!

13

1 **WENDY:** I would love to! *(The LOST BOYS cheer.)* I guess that means I'm your mother!

TOOTLES: And we'll show you our cave.

JOHN: You live in a cave? Really?

5 **NIBS:** Safest place from the pirates and Indians! *(TOOTLES leads WENDY and the LOST BOYS OFF RIGHT.)*

MICHAEL: Smashing! Are there really pirates and Indians?

NIBS: *(Proudly.)* They fought to the death right here not ten minutes ago.

10 **WENDY:** *(From OFF.)* Coming, Peter?

PETER: I'll be along, Wendy. I wouldn't want to miss a story!

JOHN: *(EXITING.)* Will I get a sword?

SLIGHTLY: *(EXITING.)* Only the tallest get swords.

MICHAEL: *(EXITING.)* What about me? What about me?

15 **CURLEY:** *(EXITING.)* How about a dagger? Nice and sharp!

MICHAEL: *(EXITING.)* I should like that very, very much! *(ALL GO OFF, except for PETER and TINK.)*

PETER: Tinker Bell... *(The bell rings.)* That wasn't a very nice thing to do. *(Again, the bell rings.)* Wendy is too a very nice girl! *(Again, the bell rings.)* Of course I don't like her more than you. Unless you do something like that again! Do you hear me, Tink? I won't like you at all if you do something like that again! And don't sit there pouting! Pouting's for babies! *(EXITS RIGHT. We hear the bell ring and see TINK fly OFF LEFT.)*

25 **STARKEY:** *(Rises from behind the bushes, having hid there during the fight, unseen by the LOST BOYS.)* Well, now, they've found a mother! What's Hook going to say about that? *(Laughs heartily and runs OFF LEFT as the CURTAIN FALLS.)*

End of Scene Three

ACT ONE
Scene Four

AT RISE: The lagoon, several days later, WENDY sits on a tree stump under the tree at RIGHT. A picnic basket sits next to her. The LOST BOYS sit around her, each with a slate and a piece of chalk in hand. PETER lounges DOWNSTAGE LEFT.

WENDY: All right, then, for today's lesson—

TOOTLES: I thought we were going to have a picnic?

35 **NIBS:** You said that's why we were coming to the lagoon!

WENDY: I have the picnic right here—

SLIGHTLY: Oh, good! I'm ever so hungry!

1 **CURLEY:** Did you make sandwiches like you did last night and the night before?

POTS: They were soooo delicious!

PANS: And my stomach is growling so much I can't hear myself think!

5 **WENDY:** But we must finish your lessons before we have fun.

JOHN: I don't think I like lessons.

WENDY: Don't be silly, John. You've always loved school.

MICHAEL: Have we gone to school?

WENDY: Of course. A real school with desks in rows and a proper blackboard and a teacher who carried a ruler.

10 **JOHN:** Funny... I can't remember.

WENDY: I can't imagine how you can be so forgetful. All right, everyone... question number one. What color were your mother's eyes? *(LOST BOYS look at one another in despair.)*

15 **TOOTLES:** What if we don't know the answer?

WENDY: Well, just put a check mark. *(LOST BOYS all write.)* Question two: Which is taller, Father or Mother? *(LOST BOYS all write.)* What did song did Mother sing at bedtime? *(LOST BOYS all write.)* What did Father always say when he couldn't tie his tie? *(LOST BOYS all write.)* Let me see what you've got. *(Stands and moves from LOST BOY to LOST BOY.)* They're all check marks! *(To JOHN.)* And you, too! Oh, John... you haven't answered one question.

JOHN: I can't remember.

MICHAEL: Can't we please have something to eat?

25 **PANS:** I'm starving! *(Falls over in mock agony.)*

WENDY: All right, take the basket and set up your picnic on that hill. *(Points RIGHT. TOOTLES grabs the basket.)*

JOHN: *(Trying to take the basket.)* That's not fair! I should carry it. *(The LOST BOYS move RIGHT as the argument ensues.)*

30 **CURLEY:** Why should you?

JOHN: Because Wendy's my... my... well, she's something to me!

SLIGHTLY: You're just saying that, John.

NIBS: You're a Lost Boy, just like the rest of us! *(The LOST BOYS EXIT RIGHT.)*

35 **WENDY:** *(Moves to PETER.)* Aren't you hungry, Peter?

PETER: I think you make a fine mother, Wendy. All the Lost Boys have taken to you.

WENDY: I'm glad. And what about you?

PETER: I think you make a fine picnic lunch.

40 **WENDY:** Is that all?

1 **PETER:** What more would there be?

WENDY: Don't you want a mother, too?

5 **PETER:** What would I need a mother for? They do nothing but stop you from having fun! I like to be able to get up when I want, go to bed when I want, eat what I want, fight whomever I please, and laugh as loud as I like!

WENDY: Don't you ever miss—

10 **PETER:** No! I never miss any of it! (*Jumps up.*) So there! I think I'll fly up to that cloud and see how many birds I can pick off. They're terrified of me, you know! (*TINK flies in LEFT. The bell rings.*) Look who's here! What have you been up to, Tink? (*The bell rings.*) Oh, is that so? A great fight?

WENDY: Who's had a great fight?

15 **PETER:** The pirates and the Indians. And who won, Tink? (*The bell rings.*) The pirates? Well, I wouldn't have guessed that! (*The bell rings.*) Oh, they are, huh?

WENDY: They are what?

20 **PETER:** The Indians have run off to Blackberry Mountain, where they're building a new village. (*The bell rings.*) Yes, it's a picnic lunch. Help yourself! (*TINK flies OFF RIGHT.*) I think I'll fly off to Blackberry Mountain to help Great Big Little Panther set up his tepee!

WENDY: Peter... look there! (*Points OFF LEFT.*)

PETER: (*Pulls WENDY down behind a bush.*) Pirates!

25 **SMEE:** (*ENTERS LEFT with STARKEY, TIGER LILY between them, bound with ropes but holds her head up bravely.*) Well, now, come this way, my dear.

TIGER LILY: What will you do with me?

SMEE: Well, now, we're just going to have you sit by this rock. (*Move her to the rock CENTER.*)

30 **STARKEY:** There you'll wait 'til the tide comes in! The water's gonna get higher and higher and higher! (*Laughs wickedly as the two pirates tie TIGER LILY to the rock.*)

TIGER LILY: You want me to drown?

SMEE: Well, now, that's Captain Hook's idea, my dear, not ours.

35 **TIGER LILY:** You can let me go if you want. My father will be most grateful.

STARKEY: He will, will he?

TIGER LILY: He'll give you anything you ask for.

STARKEY: That so?

40 **SMEE:** Well, now, that's a very tempting offer, but I'm afraid Captain Hook wouldn't like us any more if we let you go. And if he doesn't

1 like us, he'll hunt us down until he finds us and then we walk the plank!

STARKEY: Aye! It's just as Smee says.

5 **WENDY:** Peter! We must save Tiger Lily! (*NOTE: For PETER'S next lines, the actor portraying CAPTAIN HOOK should shout the lines from OFFSTAGE and PETER lip-syncs the lines.*)

PETER: Ahoy there, you lubbers!

SMEE: (*Terrified.*) Captain? Is that you?

PETER: Starkey?

10 **STARKEY:** (*Terrified.*) Aye, aye, Captain!

PETER: What are you two doing?

SMEE: We're tying the princess to the rock, like you ordered, sir!

PETER: Set her free!

STARKEY: Free?

15 **PETER:** Cut those ropes and let her go!

SMEE: But, Captain—

PETER: At once, do you hear? Or I'll plunge my hook into you!

20 **SMEE:** (*With STARKEY, quickly unties TIGER LILY.*) You'd better run off, ma'am. No hard feelings. (*TIGER LILY EXITS LEFT, with PETER rolling about trying to control his own laughter. CAPTAIN HOOK ENTERS RIGHT and FREEZES when he sees PETER.*)

WENDY: Peter! Peter! Control yourself.

25 **PETER:** (*Not seeing CAPTAIN HOOK.*) Don't! I impersonate that fool Hook beautifully? I've been practicing for just such an occasion as — (*Turns to see CAPTAIN HOOK.*) This! (*With WENDY, jumps up.*)

WENDY: Now, Peter, it's time to go home and take your medicine. Oh, good afternoon, Captain. You're looking very well today. (*Guides PETER OFF RIGHT, but not before PETER turns back once to glare at the befuddled CAPTAIN HOOK and sticks out his tongue.*)

30 **SMEE:** Captain! Are you all right?

CAPTAIN HOOK: (*Snapping back to reality.*) Where's the princess? The tide's about to come in!

STARKEY: You told us to let her go, sir.

35 **CAPTAIN HOOK:** You fool! You ingrates! You landlubbers! (*Moves up to the rock, pauses for a moment, then sighs.*)

SMEE: (*With STARKEY, stands DOWNSTAGE RIGHT near the tree.*) Well, now... he sighs. (*CAPTAIN HOOK sighs loudly again.*)

STARKEY: He sighs again!

SMEE: What's up, Captain?

1 **CAPTAIN HOOK:** The game's up! Haven't you noticed? The boys' hair is combed... there are no more holes in their socks. They say "Yes, ma'am" and "No, thank you."

STARKEY: What can it mean?

5 **CAPTAIN HOOK:** They've found a mother!

SMEE: What's a mother?

CAPTAIN HOOK: Oh, you don't want to know! It's a lovely creature who melts your heart into doing just what she wants you to do.

STARKEY: What does she want you to do?

10 **CAPTAIN HOOK:** Oh, study your lessons! Eat your peas! Clean your room! And worst of all, be polite!

SMEE: Well, now, that's terrible!

CAPTAIN HOOK: There'll be no more fun in Neverland... no more fights because they'll get their pants dirty. No more yelling because they'll wake the baby birds! No more fun because Mother says so!

STARKEY: But, Captain! You can't let that happen!

CAPTAIN HOOK: What can I do?

SMEE: Well, now, I'm sure a person of your rotten, cruel disposition can think of something diabolical.

20 **CAPTAIN HOOK:** Oh, Smeee, stop flattering me. Even if you are right. (The fabric water begins to rise. [See PRODUCTION NOTES.] Stands so the water is between him and the audience.)

STARKEY: Captain...

CAPTAIN HOOK: Don't bother me, Starkey! I'm thinking! (The water rises a bit more.)

SMEE: Well, now, it appears the tide—

CAPTAIN HOOK: Hushi! A genius is at work! (The water now rises over a foot or more.)

STARKEY: But, Captain, you'll drown!

30 **CAPTAIN HOOK:** I've got it! All we have to do is get rid of the mother! Then we can get rid of Peter Pan and we'll have the island to ourselves! Ah hal! (The water is high now.) Well, I'll congratulate myself, even if you don't!

SMEE: Well, now, Captain, we'll get the boat to rescue you.

35 **CAPTAIN HOOK:** Boat? Rescue me? What for? (Realizes he's knee-deep, or higher, in the water, screams.) Ah! Why didn't you warn me? You idiots! You ingrates! You landlubbers! (SMEE and STARKEY race OFF LEFT.) Get the boat! Get the boat! (SOUND EFFECT: TICK-TOCK, louder and louder.) Oh, no! Oh, no! Not him! (CROCODILE ENTERS RIGHT.) Go away! Get back! (Dives into the water and

1 starts swimming LEFT.) You don't want to eat me! I'm tough and stringy! And I taste terrible! I'm just a rotten human being! (Swims OFF LEFT, screaming the whole time. Meanwhile the CROCODILE slips under the fabric at RIGHT and then appears atop as moving LEFT, pausing once in "midstream" to look at the audience, then EXITS LEFT, the clock still ticking. CURTAIN FALLS.)

End of Scene Four

ACT ONE

Scene Five

10 AT RISE: The Lost Boys' cave, several nights later. WENDY sits in chair CENTER. PETER lies on the one bed. The LOST BOYS sit here and there on the floor or on crates or stumps. TINK'S light illuminates the birthouse.

WENDY: The prince walked ever so slowly towards the crystal coffin that sat in the middle of the forest. The seven dwarfs were kneeling around the coffin, their heads bowed, their hands folded in prayer. **TOOTLES:** (Crying.) Snow White can't be really dead!

15 **SLIGHTLY:** Look at that! Tootle's a big baby!

CURLY: (Crying.) He's crying!

MICHAEL: Don't worry! It'll turn out all right!

JOHN: Shhh! You'll spoil it!

POTS: Go on, Wendy, what happens next?

20 **PANS:** I'll bet the prince kisses her and she wakes up and they ride off into the sunset together happy as two pirates with a pint! (Moans and groans from the LOST BOYS.)

JOHN: Oh, Pans! You've spoiled the ending!

POTS: Is that what happens?

25 **TOOTLES:** I hope so! I don't want Snow White to stay dead forever!

WENDY: That's exactly what happens. You must have heard the story before, Pans.

PANS: Who would have told it to me?

POTS: We don't have a mother.

30 **CURLY:** Except for you, Wendy!

MICHAEL: Since Pans ruined the story, tell us another, Wendy!

PETER: (Stands up on his bed.) What about an adventure instead? We haven't had a good fight in over an hour! I'm sure the pirates are itching for some swordplay!

35 **NIBS:** No, Peter! Another story, Wendy!

CURLY: Please! We like your stories so much! (TINK'S light flashes about. The bell rings.)

1 **WENDY:** Do be careful, Peter! (TINK flies to the rope holding the boys to the railing. Her bell rings through the fight as she "unties" the boys.)

TOOTLES: We knew you were alive, Peter!

5 **NIBS:** We never doubted for a second!

CURLLEY: You're just like a cat, Peter!

POTS: You've got ten lives!

PANS: It's nine lives, Pots!

POTS: I just wanted to give him an extra life for luck.

CAPTAIN HOOK: Which you'll need! (He and PETER begin a swordfight that is dramatic and comical. Their wooden swords clack. They jab at one another going first towards CAPTAIN HOOK, then towards PETER. They fight with CAPTAIN HOOK on one side of the mast and PETER on the other, with WENDY in between. Ad libs, especially at this point would be appropriate. WENDY might yell out "Oh, please, Peter, I don't want my nightgown sliced up!" The LOST BOYS, of course, cheer when PETER has the advantage, and moan when CAPTAIN HOOK does. At this point, as CAPTAIN HOOK and PETER fight Downstage, CAPTAIN HOOK knocks the sword from PETER'S hand and PETER is sitting on the floor.)

20 **WENDY:** Oh, Peter! Fly! Fly!

CAPTAIN HOOK: (Holds his sword at PETER'S throat.) Rise one inch, Pan, and you're a dead fishy! (The rope holding the LOST BOYS is now undone by TINK, and JOHN quickly drags the rest of the LOST BOYS, who are still tied by their wrists together, to PETER'S sword. He quickly picks it up and gives it to PETER, unseen by CAPTAIN HOOK, who is menacingly hanging over PETER.) You've had your fun, boy, and taken years off my life! So now I'm going to add 'em all back on! (PETER brings his sword up to CAPTAIN HOOK'S throat. CAPTAIN HOOK screams and jumps back as PETER stands.)

30 **WENDY:** Fly, Peter! Fly!

PETER: I'll take this rat down in a fair fight or no fight at all! (CAPTAIN HOOK and PETER continue to fight. SKYLIGHT and NOODLES now try to round up the BOYS, who begin to race around, still tied together with the rope. From behind the rail, STARKEY and COOKIE climb up, knives clutched between their teeth. PETER sees STARKEY and COOKIE.) Boys, watch out! (STARKEY and COOKIE catch the LOST BOYS and grab the rope, forcing the LOST BOYS into a circle. SKYLIGHT and NOODLES help.)

TOOTLES: You can't do that!

40 **CURLLEY:** We'll tell our mother!

STARKEY: 'Fraid she can't do nothin' about it! (TINK is now working on WENDY'S ropes.)

1 **NIBS:** I wanna go home!

COOKIE: The only home you're going to have is the deep blue sea!

PIRATES: Arrrr! (PANTHER, TIGER LILY, CHATTERING CHIPMUNK, RAGING WATERS and TWO MOONS ENTER from RIGHT and LEFT with tomahawks. SOUND EFFECT: TOM-TOM..CAPTAIN-HOOK and PETER are UPSTAGE now, still fighting, both of them visibly slowing down.)

5 **SKYLIGHT:** Blimey! It's Great Big Little Panther!

PANTHER: Greetings, worry little pirates!

CHATTERING CHIPMUNK: You want us to use them for tomahawk practice, chief?

10 **RAGING WATERS:** They make good targets! (The PIRATES let the LOST BOYS go and all try to hide behind the mast.)

TWO MOONS: Especially when they're moving!

WENDY: Oh, really, gentlemen! This is most uncomfortable!

15 **TIGER LILY:** Father, I think the pirates are probably pretty hungry. I baked a huge birthday cake and it is sitting in the middle of our village.

SMEE: Birthday cake?

STARKEY: I haven't had birthday cake since my last birthday!

20 **COOKIE:** When was that?

STARKEY: When I was seven!

WENDY: Oh, dear! You'd better go have a birthday, then!

SKYLIGHT: Can I, too?

TIGER LILY: Of course you can! (PIRATES race OFF LEFT.)

25 **NOODLES:** Wait for me! (Runs OFF LEFT. SOUND EFFECT: SPLASH, five times. CAPTAIN HOOK and PETER are still fighting, but so slowly now they rarely hit one another's swords.)

CAPTAIN HOOK: (Exhausted.) You lubbers! Get back here! You rotten swine! (WENDY is now loose, and the LOST BOYS are untying their wrists.)

30 **JOHN:** We'll help you in just a minute, Peter.

MICHAEL: We've almost untied ourselves.

WENDY: There won't be any need! (Takes the swords from CAPTAIN HOOK and PETER.) That's just about enough of this silly fighting. One of you could have gotten hurt! (CAPTAIN HOOK and PETER fall down, exhausted. TINK flies over to PETER and hovers near him.)

35 **PANTHER:** (To PETER.) Do you want us to take pirate chief out in hot sun?

PETER: (Rising.) I think that's a splendid ideal