

# PETER PAN SCRIPT

## ACT 1: Scene 1: The Darling Nursery

### **# 1 Orchestra Tune -Up**

*(Wendy stares out the window. Michael and John are in their pajamas.)*

### **# 2 Fly To Your Heart-Part 1**

NARRATOR: *All this has happened before, and it will all happen again, but this time it happened in London. It happened in a quiet street in Bloomsbury, at the home of the Darling family. And Peter Pan chose this particular house because there were people here who believed in him. It all begins in the Darling family nursery....*

### **# 2 Fly To Your Heart-Part 1**

*(Wendy turns to Michael and John who are dueling with toy swords, John has a hook in his right hand)*

### **#3 The Elegant Captain Hook**

*(Michael runs from John screaming at the top of his lungs. He overshoots and runs straight into Mr. Darling, who enters in an undershirt and lifts Michael)*

WENDY: He caught you!

MICHAEL: Unhand me, you old bilge rat!

Mr. DARLING: Michael how dare you call you father-

WENDY: Not you, Dad, Michael is Peter Pan and John is Captain Hook.

MR. DARLING: Now where are my shirt and cufflinks? Nana- do you know?

*(Mrs. Darling enters)*

MRS. DARLING: *(Humming)* George, dear, do hurry. We musn't be late for the party, you know.

NARRATOR: Mrs. Darling believed that Peter Pan was the spirit of youth but Mr. Darling...

MR. DARLING: Mary, unless I find my cuff links we don't go to the party. And if we don't go to the party I can never show my face in the office again. And if I can never show... *groans*

NARRATOR: Well, Mr. Darling was a practical man. The boys, however, John and Michael, believed Peter Pan was a real person and made him the hero of all their nursery games.

JOHN: Blast you, Peter Pan!

MICHAEL: Take that! Give up, Captain Hook? Give up?

JOHN: Never! I'll teach you to cut off me hand!

WENDY: *(chuckling)* Oh, no, John. It was the left hand.

JOHN: Oh, yes. Thank you Wendy

NARRATOR: Wendy, the eldest, not only believed, she was the supreme authority on Peter Pan and all his marvelous adventures

WENDY: Oh, Nana, must we always take that nasty tonic?

NARRATOR: Nana, the nursemaid, being a dog kept her opinions to herself and viewed the whole affair with a certain tolerance

MICHAEL: Take that!

JOHN: Insolent boy, I'll slash you to ribbons!

MICHAEL: And I'll cut you to pieces! Aha!

JOHN: Ouch! *(Grunting)* Careful, Michael, my glasses!

MICHAEL: I'm sorry, John.

JOHN: Ah, you'll never leave this ship alive.

MICHAEL: Oh yes, I will. Take that!

JOHN: *(groaning)* Ouch!

MR. DARLING: Boys, boys, less noise, please. JOHN:

Oh, hello father.

MICHAEL: You old bilge rat

MR. DARLING: Wha- wha-what? Now, see here, Michael.

JOHN: Oh, not you, father. You see, he's Peter Pan.

MICHAEL: And John's Captain Hook.

MR. DARLING: Yes, yes, of course. Have you seen my cuff links? (*trips over NANA*) Oh, Nana, for goodness sake! Where are those cuff links?

JOHN: Cuff links, father? MR.

DARLING: Yes, the gold ones.

JOHN: (*whispering to Michael*) Michael, the buried treasure, where is it?

MICHAEL: I don't know.

JOHN: The map then... Where's the treasure map?

MICHAEL: It got lost

MR. DARLING: (*finds his shirt front amongst the toys*) Good heavens! My shirt front!

MICHAEL: Hurray! You found it! You found it! (*grabbing at the shirt*)

MR. DARLING: Yes, so I have. And hereafter... Don't paw me Michael! This is my last clean... (*he sees the lost map*) No. No!

MRS. DARLING: George, dear, we really must hurry, or we'll be late.

MR. DARLING: Mary, look!

MICHAEL: It's only chalk, father. MRS.

DARLING: Oh, Michael...

JOHN: It's not his fault. It's in the story. And Wendy said...

MR. DARLING: Wendy? Story? I might have known Wendy.

WENDY: Yes, father?

MR. DARLING: Would you kindly expl-

WENDY: Oh, mother, you look simply lovely! MRS.

DARLING: Thank you dear.

MR. DARLING: Wendy-

MRS. DARLING: Just my old gown made over but it did turn out right.  
And I-

MR. DARLING: Mary, if you don't mind, I'd...

WENDY: Why, father, what have you done to your shirt?

MR. DARLING: What have I -*(screams)*

MRS. DARLING: Now, George, really. It comes right off. *(Rubs off the map)*

MR. DARLING: That's no excuse. Wendy, haven't I warned you?  
Stuffing the boys' heads with a lot of silly stories.

WENDY: Oh, but they aren't!

MR. DARLING: I say they are! Captain Crook, Peter Pirate...

WENDY: Peter Pan, father.

MR. DARLING: Pan, pirate, poppycock!

*(Simultaneously)*

WENDY: Oh no, father.

MICHAEL: Father have you ever----

JOHN: You don't understand.

MR. DARLING: Absolute poppycock!. And let me tell you, this is ridiculous...

MRS. DARLING: Now, George.

MR. DARLING: Now, George. Now George. Well, now George will have his say!

MRS. DARLING: Please, dear.

MR. DARLING: Mary, the child's growing up. It's high time she had a room of her own.

WENDY: Father!

MRS. DARLING: George!

JOHN: What?

MICHAEL: No!

MR. DARLING: I mean it! Young lady, this is your last night in the nursery! And that's my last word on the matter! (trips over NANA again) No! No!

MRS. DARLING & CHILDREN: Oh! Poor Nana!

MR. DARLING: Poor Nana? This is the last straw! Out! Out I say! MICHAEL:  
No, father, no.

MR. DARLING: Yes! There'll be no more dogs for nursemaids in this house!

MICHAEL: Goodbye, Nana.

MR. DARLING: *(sarcastically)* Poor Nana. Oh, yes, poor Nana. But poor father? Oh, no. Blast it! *(Nana looks up sadly)* It's nothing personal. It's just that--- Well, you're not really a nurse at all You're.... Well, a dog. And the children aren't puppies, they're people. And sooner or later, Nana, people have to grow up. *(Exit)*

WENDY: But, mother, I don't want to grow up.

MRS. DARLING: Now, dear. Don't worry about it any more tonight. JOHN:  
He called Peter Pan "absolute poppycock".

MRS. DARLING: I'm sure he didn't mean it, John. Father was just upset.

MICHAEL: *(sniffling)* Poor Nana, out there all alone.

MRS. DARLING: No more tears Michael. It's a warm night, she'll be all right.  
MICHAEL: Mother.

MRS. DARLING: What is it dear?

MICHAEL: *(handing her the cufflinks)* Buried treasure.

MRS. DARLING: Now, children, don't judge your father too harshly. After all, he really loves you very much. *(she moves to lock the window)*

WENDY: Oh don't lock it, mother. He might come back MRS.

DARLING: He?

WENDY: Yes. Peter Pan. You see, I found something that belongs to him.

MRS. DARLING: Oh, and what's that?

WENDY: *(yawning)* His shadow.

MRS. DARLING: Shadow?

WENDY: He must have dropped it. He flies here each night from Never Land, which is just past the second star to the right-mm-hmm. Nana had it, but I-I took it away.

MRS. DARLING: Oh? Wendy, no such place exists! Good night, dear. (Exit)

***# 4 Second Star to the Right ( pt 1 )***

## **ACT 1: Scene 2: The Darling Nursery**

*A moment after Mrs. Darling leaves, Peter Pan and Tinker Bell enter. They search for Peter Pan's lost shadow. The children are sleeping, but they make enough noise to wake Wendy.*

PETER PAN: Over there Tink, in its den. Is it there? Must be here somewhere. Tink! Stop playing and help me find my shadow. Shadow? Shadow? *(TINK has just discovered the shadow)* Huh? *(When he opens the closet doors his shadow escapes but TINK gets locked inside)* Aha!

WENDY: Peter Pan! Oh, Peter, I knew you'd come back! I saved your shadow for you. Oh I do hope it isn't rumpled.

You know, you look exactly the way I thought you would. Oh, a litter taller perhaps. But then... *(laughing)* You can't stick it on with soap, Peter. It needs sewing. That's the proper way to do it. *(heads over to get a needle and thread)*

Although, come to think of it, I've never thought about it before. Sewing shadows, I mean. Of course, I knew it was your shadow the minute I saw it. And I said to myself, "I'll put it away for him until he comes back. He's sure to come back". And you did, didn't you, Peter?

After all, one can't leave his shadow lying about... and not miss it sooner or later, don't you agree? But what I still don't understand is how Nana got it in the first place. She really isn't... Oh, sit down. It won't take long. *(starts to sew the shadow on his foot)* She really isn't vicious, you know. She's a wonderful nurse, although father says---

PETER PAN: Girls talk too much.

WENDY: *(laughing)* Yes, girls talk too--- Hmmm? Oh. PETER

PAN: Well, get on with it, girl.

### ***#4 Second Star To The Right Pt 2***

WENDY: My name is Wendy, Wendy Moira Angela Darling.

PETER PAN: Wendy's enough.

WENDY: Oh. But how did Nana get your shadow, Peter?

PETER PAN: Jumped at me, the other night at the window.

WENDY: What were you doing there?

PETER PAN: I came to listen to the stories.

WENDY: My stories? But they're all about you.

PETER PAN: Of course. That's why I like 'em. I tell 'em to the Lost Boys.

WENDY: The Lost B--- Oh I remember. They're your men.

PETER PAN: Uh-huh.

WENDY: I'm so glad you came back tonight. I might never have seen you.

PETER PAN: Why?

WENDY: Because I have to grow up tomorrow.

PETER PAN: *(shocked)* Grow up?

WENDY: Tonight's my last night in the nursery.

PETER PAN: But that means no more stories.

WENDY: *(Sniffing)* Mm-Hmm

PETER PAN: No! I won't have it! Come on.

WENDY: But where are we going?

PETER PAN: To Neverland. *(upon hearing this TINKERBELL tries to break out of the closet)*

WENDY: Neverland!

PETER PAN: You'll never grow up there.

WENDY: Oh, Peter, it would be so wonderful. But wait! What would mother say?

PETER PAN: Mother? What's a mother?

WENDY: Why, Peter, a mother's someone...who loves and cares for you and tells you stories---

PETER PAN: Good! You can be our mother. Come on.



WENDY: Now, just a minute, I, I have to pack. Oh, and I must leave a note when I'll be back. And then I have to--- Oh Never Land. Oh, I-I'm so happy, I-I think I'll give you a-a kiss.

PETER PAN: What's a-a kiss?

WENDY: Oh, well, I-I'll show you. (*TINKERBELL breaks out and pushes WENDY back*) Oh!

PETER PAN: Stop! Stop it, Tink!

MICHAEL: (*waking up*) John! John, wake up! He's here!

JOHN: Huh? (*putting on his glasses*) Jiminy!

WENDY: Oh, who in the world is that?

PETER PAN: Tinker Bell. Don't know what got into her.

MICHAEL: Hello, Peter Pan, I'm Michael.

JOHN: My name is John. How do you do?

PETER PAN: Hello!

MICHAEL: Oh look! A fairy.

WENDY: A pixie.

JOHN: Amazing! (*TINKERBELL mocks the children*)

MICHAEL: What's the pixie doing?

PETER PAN: Talking.

WENDY: What did she say?

PETER PAN: She says you're a big, ugly girl! (*Laughs*)

WENDY: Oh. Well, I think she's lovely.

PETER PAN: Well, come on, Wendy. Let's go.

MICHAEL: Where are we going?

WENDY: To Never Land. Peter's taking us.

PETER PAN: Us?

WENDY: Of course, I-I couldn't go without Michael and John.

JOHN: Oh, I should like very much to cross swords with some real buccaneers.

MICHAEL: Yes and fight pirates too.

PETER PAN: (*chuckling*) All right, but you gotta take orders.

JOHN: Aye, aye, sir.

MICHAEL: Me too.

WENDY: But Peter, how do we get to Never Land?

PETER PAN: Fly, of course

WENDY: Fly?

PETER PAN: It's easy, all you have to do is to, is to... it's to... Huh! that's funny

**# 5 You Can Fly ( pt 1)**

WENDY: What's the matter, don't you know?

PETER PAN: Oh sure, it's, it's just that I never thought about it before. Say, that's it! Think of a wonderful thought

JOHN: Any happy little thought?

PETER PAN: Uh-huh

WENDY: Like toys on your birthday?

JOHN: Castles in the snow?

PETER PAN: Yup. Watch me now. Here I go!.(*He jumps offstage and the DARLING children run to the window to see*)

WENDY: He can fly!

JOHN: He can fly!

MICHAEL: He flewed

PETER PAN: (*re-entering through the window*) Now, you try

WENDY: I'll think of mermaid lagoon, underneath a magic moon JOHN:

I'll think I'm in a pirate's cave

MICHAEL: I think I'll be an Indian brave

PETER PAN: Now, everybody try

ALL: One, two, three *(they jump in the air)*

CHILDREN: We can fly! *(They all crash down)*

PETER PAN: This won't do. What's the matter with you? All it takes is faith and trust, oh! and something I forgot: dust

CHILDREN: Dust?

MICHAEL: Dust?

PETER PAN: Yup, just a little bit of pixie dust. *(grabs some glitter from TINKS satchel)* Now, think of the happiest things, it's the same as having wings

WENDY: Let's all try it just once more

### ***# 6 You Can Fly/Fly To Your Heart ( pt 2)***

CHILDREN: We can fly!

PETER PAN: Come on everybody, here we go! off to Never Land!  
Second star to the right and straight on till morning. *(They all jump out the window, offstage)*

## **ACT 2: Scene 1: The Pirate Ship**

*Aboard a pirate ship. Three PIRATES engage in various activities when SMEE enters.*

### **#7 Yo Ho A Pirates Life For Me**

SMEE: Good morning, shipmates

PIRATE 1: And what's good about it, Mr. Smee?

PIRATE 2: Here we are collecting barnacles on this miserable island

PIRATE 3: While his nibs plays ring-around-the rosy with Peter Pan.  
*(Holds his gun to SMEE's belly)*

SMEE: Look out there! Might go off! *(pushes gun away)*

PIRATE 1: We ought to be tending to the business of looting ships.

PIRATE 2: Why, I've almost forgotten how to slit a throat.  
*(pretends to slit SMEE's throat)*

PIRATE 3: Better drop it, and tell the captain we wants to put to sea, see?

*PIRATES exit, laughing and chattering, as HOOK enters carrying a map*

HOOK: Blast that peter Pan! If I could only find his hideout, I'd trap him in his lair. *(studying a map)* But where is it? Mermaid Lagoon? No, we've searched that. We've combed Cannibal Cove. Here! No, no. That's The Forest People's territory- But wait. Those foresters know this island better than I do me own ship. Ah, I wonder.

SMEE: chuckling Good morning, Captain.

HOOK: I've got it! Tiger Lily, Smee!

SMEE: T-T-Tiger Lily, Captain?

HOOK: The chief's daughter. She'll know where Pan is hiding.

SMEE: B-B-But-But will she talk Captain?

HOOK: Oh, a little persuasion might be in order.. Now let me see. Boiling in oil? Uh, keelhauling? Marooning?

*PIRATE 1 re-enters, singing as he walks by*

PIRATE 1: Oh, a pirate's life is a wonderful life, and--

*HOOK shoots the pirate mid-sentence*

HOOK: Quiet you blockheads! Now let me see, where was I?

SMEE: Oh dear, dear, dear Captain Hook. Shooting a man in the middle of his cadenza? *(chuckling)* It ain't good form, you know.

HOOK: Good form, Mr. Smee? Blast good form! Did Pan show good form when he did this to me? *(shows his hook)*

SMEE: Why, Captain, cutting your hand off was only a childish prank you might say.

HOOK: Aye, but throwing it to that crocodile! That cursed beast liked the taste of me so well he's followed me ever since licking his chops for the rest of me.

SMEE: And he'd have had you by now, Captain, if he hadn't swallowed that alarm clock. Now when he's about, he warns you with his tick-tock, tick-tock... I can almost hear it now...

### ***# 8 Crocodile Entrance***

CAPTAIN HOOK: Oh no the brute is here! Save me! Save me!!!!

SMEE: You over there, what are you doing?

PIRATE 4: I'm uh-just feeding the uh- pleasant creatures of the sea!

CAPTAIN HOOK: Not that one!

PIRATES: Listen up!

### ***#9 Never Smile at a Crocodile***

Captain, you know, I can't help noticing you just ain't been your usual jolly self of late, and the crew's getting' a might uneasy, Captain. Now why don't we put to sea, see? Leave Never Land.

PIRATE 3: *(offstage)* Peter Pan ahoy!

HOOK: What? What? Where away?

*PIRATE 3 enters with a scope*

PIRATE 3: Three points off the starboard bow!

HOOK: *(looking through the scope)* Swoggle me eyes, it is Pan!  
Headed this way with some more of those scurvy brats! Mr.  
Smee, pipe up the crew!

SMEE: Aye, aye, sir! Pipe up the crew! Pipe up the crew!  
All hands on deck! *(blows whistle)* All hands on deck!

*PIRATE 2 re-enters and PIRATE 1 stands at attention*

HOOK: Look alive, you swabs! We've got him this time, Mr.  
Smee.

SMEE: That we have Captain.

HOOK: Man the Long Tom, you bilge rats! I've waited years for this.  
*(PIRATES scatter offstage)*

SMEE: That's not counting the holidays either.

HOOK: Double the powder and shorten the fuse!

SMEE: Double the powder and double the fuse.

HOOK: A pretty sight, Mr. Smee. Like sitting ducks. All right, men!  
Range: 42!

SMEE: Range: 42

HOOK: Elevation: 65!

SMEE: Elevation: 65.

HOOK: Three degrees west!

SMEE: Three degrees west.

HOOK: Steady now! Steady!

*Fade out. ALL Exit*

*Fade in on a cloud. WENDY, JOHN, MICHAEL, and PETER PAN enter.*

*#You Can Fly (reprise)*

WENDY: Oh, Peter, it's just as I've always dreamed it would be! Oh, look, John, there's Mermaid Lagoon.

JOHN: By Jove! And the Forest encampment!

MICHAEL: Oh look, there's Captain Hook and the pirates.

**#10 You Can Fly (reprise)**

*Sound of Cannon explodes*

PETER PAN: Look out! Quick, Tink! Take Wendy and the boys to the island. I'll stay here and draw Hook's fire. whistles Hook! Hook, you codfish! Here!

*TINKERBELL runs quickly offstage*

WENDY: Tinker Bell! Not so fast, we can't keep up with you!  
Tinker Bell! Wait!

*ALL exit.*

## **ACT 2: Scene 2: The Forest**

TINKERBELL enters the secret underground room where the Lost Boys live. She tells them that Peter wants them to attack the “Wendy bird”

TOOTLES: Ouch!

TWIN 1: Who ya shovin’?

TWIN 1: Yeah, Who ya shovin’?

NIBS: You, that’s who!

TOOTLES: Wait boys, Huh? Orders from Pan? Hold it, men! What’s the orders, Tink? A terrible what? Wendy bird.

NIBS: Wendy bird?

TOOTLES: Flying this way? Uh, Pan’s orders are...What?

NIBS: Smash it?

TOOTLES: Kick it?

NIBS: Stomp it?

TWIN 1: Oh shoot it down!

TWIN 2: Yeah, shoot it down!

TOOTLES: Come on! Follow Tink!

TWIN 1: Let’s go!

TWIN 1: Let’s go!

NIBS: Yeah, come on! We’re gonna get her!

TOOTLES: Shh! I see it!

TWIN 1: Me too!

TWIN 1: Me too!

TOOTLES: Ready...Aim...FIRE

*PETER PAN enters and stops the boys*



PETER: Hold it!

JOHN: Good heavens, Wendy. You might have been killed.

TOOTLES: Hey Pan! We followed your orders, Pan!

PETER PAN: Attention! Well, I'm certainly proud of you... you blockheads! I bring you a mother to tell you stories...

NIBS: A mother?

PETER PAN: And you would shoot her down!?

TOOTLES: Well, Tink said it was a bird!

PETER PAN: Tink said what?

NIBS: Well, she said you said to shoot it down

PETER PAN: Tinker Bell. Tink! Come here. You're charged with high treason, Tink. Are you guilty or not guilty?

PETER PAN: Guilty? Don't you know you might have killed her? Tinker Bell... I hereby banish you forever.

WENDY: Please, not forever!

PETER PAN: Well, for a week then. Come on, Wendy, I'll show you the island.

WENDY: Oh, Peter! The mermaids?

TOOTLES: Aw, let's go huntin'

NIBS: Tigers?

TWIN 1: Nah, bears.

TWIN 2: Yeah, bears.

JOHN: Personally, I should prefer to see the Forest People

PETER PAN: All right, men, go out and capture a few Foresters. John, you be the leader

JOHN: I shall try to be worthy of my post. Now what?

Hop: ( whisper to John) Lead!

***#11 Following The Leader***

*MICHAEL, JOHN, and LOST BOYS exit.*

WENDY:                   Oh Michael do be careful!

PETER PAN:             Come on Wendy, I'll show you the mermaids

PETER and WENDY exit.

## **ACT 2: Scene 3: The Forest**

*MICHAEL, JOHN, and LOST BOYS enter an open field.*

JOHN:                   *(gesturing toward a footprint on the ground)* Forest People!  
Ah!                   tribe. Belongs to the                   group. Quite savage,  
you know.

TWIN 1:                Uh, let's go get 'em!

TWIN 2:                Come on! We'll get 'em!

JOHN:                   Gentlemen, gentlemen! First we must plan our strategy.

NIBS:                   Uh, what's a "stragedy"?

JOHN:                   A plan of attack. The initial phase is an encircling manoeuvre.

*MICHAEL finds a feather and an axe. He turns and a Forester is creeping in*

MICHAEL:              John! Foresters! Foresters! Let me in!

*Now they are surrounded by Forest People*

JOHN:                   Now, remember, the Forester is cunning-

MICHAEL:              -Hey-

JOHN:                   -but not intelligent. Therefore, we simply surround them  
and take them by surprise. *(All of them are nabbed by the  
Forest People)* I'm frightfully sorry, old chaps. It's all my  
fault.

TOOTLES:              Aw, that's all right, Wildcat.

NIBS:                   No, we don't mind

FORESTER 1:           Hey

TOOTLES:              Uh, hi, Chief

TWIN 1:                Hey, Chief

TWIN 2:                Hey, Chief

FORESTER 1:           For many months, we foresters fight Lost Boys.  
Sometime you win. Sometime we win.

TOOTLES: Okay Chief. Uh, you win this time. Now turn us loose.

JOHN: Turn us loose? You mean this is only a game?

NIBS: Sure. When we win, we turn them loose. When they win, they turn us loose.

FORESTER 1: This time no turnum loose.

NIBS: Huh?

TOOTLES: (*chuckling*) The Chief's a great spoofer.

FORESTER 1: I'm not spooфин'! Where you hide Princess Tiger Lily?

TOOTLES: Tiger Lily? We ain't got your old princess!

JOHN: I've certainly never seen her.

TWIN 1: Me neither.

TWIN 2: Me neither.

FORESTER 1: That's a big lie. If Tiger Lily is not back by sunset, you're burning at the stake.

*Fade out.*

## **ACT 2: Scene 4: Lagoon**

### **# 12 Music Transitioning To Mermaids**

*Fade in. PETER and WENDY are at mermaid Lagoon. WENDY:*

Just imagine. Real, live mermaids!

PETER PAN: Would you like to meet them?

WENDY: Oh, Peter, I'd love to!

PETER PAN: All right. Come on. Wait, *(stops to listen to something)* Shh. Hold it, Wendy. *(looks into the distance)* Yup, it's Hook, all right. Quick Wendy, hide! *(Whispering)* They've captured Tiger Lily. Looks like they're headin' for Skull Rock. Come on, Wendy. Let's see what they're up to. *(They hide in the corner)*

*HOOK and SMEE enter with TIGER LILY. They tie her to a rock until either she tells them the location of Peter's hideout or she drowns.*

HOOK: Now, my dear princess, this is me proposition. You tell me the hiding place of Peter Pan, and I shall set you free.

PETER PAN: That dog.

WENDY: Poor Tiger Lily.

HOOK: Am I not a man of me word, Mr. Smee?

SMEE: Yes. A-Always, Captain. *(He's crossing his fingers)*

HOOK: You'd better talk, my dear. For soon the tide will be in and then it will be too late.

PETER PAN: I'll show the old codfish. Stay here, Wendy, and watch the fun.

WENDY: Fun?

HOOK: Remember, there is no path through water to the happy hunting ground. This is your last chance, Tiger Lily!

PETER PAN: *(imitating voice Manatoa)* great spirit of mighty sea water, speak. Beware, Captain hook. Beware!

HOOK: Did you hear that, Smee?

SMEE: It's an evil spirit, Captain.

HOOK: Stand by, Smee, while I take a look around. Spirit of the great sea water, is it? *(Exits)*

PETER PAN: Psst. Wendy. Watch this. *(Imitating Hook's)* voice Mr. Smee!

SMEE: Uh, yes, Captain?

PETER PAN: *(as Hook)* Release the princess and take her back to her people.

SMEE: Aye, aye, sir. Release the Princ- But- But Captain-

PETER PAN: *(as Hook)* Those are me orders, Mr. Smee!

SMEE: Aye, aye, sir. At last Captain Hook's coming to his senses. I told him all along you Indians wouldn't betray, Peter Pan.

HOOK: *(seeing SMEE untie TIGERLILY)* And just what do you think you are doing, Mr. Smee?

SMEE: Just what you told me, Captain. Carrying out your orders.

HOOK: My orders?

SMEE: Why, yes, Captain. Didn't you just say to go---

HOOK: Put her back, you blithering idiot! My orders. Of all the bumbling *(Exits opposite)*

PETER PAN: *(as Hook.)* Mr. Smee. Just exactly what do you think you are doing?

SMEE: Putting her back, like you said, Captain.

PETER PAN: *(as Hook)* I said nothing of the sort.

SMEE: Oh, b-but, Captain-

PETER PAN: *(as Hook)* For the last time, Mr. Smee, take the princess back to her people. louding Understand? echoing Understand?

SMEE: Aye, aye, sir.

PETER PAN: *(as Hook)* Oh, and one more thing. When you return to the ship, tell the whole crew *(Hook re-enters and has discovered PETER PAN in the corner)* to help themselves to me best rum.

HOOK: Here's your spirit, Smee! *(tries to grab PETER PAN, but he evades HOOK's grasp)*

SMEE: Why, it's Peter Pan.

HOOK: Scurvy brat!

PETER PAN: Thank you, Captain.

SMEE: Give it to him, Captain! Cleave him to the brisket!

HOOK: I've got you this time, Pan.

*The sound of a ticking clock can be heard getting closer and closer.*

HOOK: No! Oh! No!

*The CROCODILE enters*

PETER PAN: Mr. Crocodile, do you like codfish? (CROCODILE nods) You do?

WENDY: Oh, Peter, no.

HOOK: Smee! *(hides behind SMEE)* Head for the ship! *(Both Exit, chased by CROCODILE. PETER PAN rolls around laughing)*

WENDY: Peter! What about Tiger Lily?

TIGER LILY: Help!

PETER PAN: Oh! Tiger Lily! *(Peter Pan rescues her and exits with her)*

WENDY: Peter, wait for me! *(follows after him)*

## **ACT 2: Scene 5: Pirate Ship**

HOOK: *(sniffing)* That cursed Peter Pan. Making a fool out of me.

SMEE: Captain, I was thinking, why don't we put to sea again? You know, there's trouble brewin' on the island. Women trouble. I wouldn't want this to go any further, but the cook told me that the first mate told him that he heard that Pan has banished Tinker Bell.

HOOK: Did you say Pan has banished Tinker Bell?

SMEE: Aye, aye, captain, yes.

HOOK: But why?

SMEE: On account of Wendy, Captain. Tink tried to do her in, she did. Tink's terrible jealous.

HOOK: *(sneering)* Well, well.

SMEE: That's why we ought to leave, Captain. This ain't no place for a respectable pirate.

HOOK: That's it, Smee! That's it!

SMEE: I'm glad you agrees, Captain.

HOOK: Quick, me coat, me best dress coat.

SMEE: Aye aye sir. The sooner we gets going, the better.

HOOK: *(to himself)* Ah, yes, a jealous female can be tricked into anything. My case of hooks!

SMEE: Aye, aye, sir. Here you are, sir. Your Sunday set, sir.

HOOK: If we impress the pixie, convince her we're eager to help her, the wench may chart our course to a certain hiding place.

SMEE: Our best hiding place is the Spanish Main, sir. I'll set our course  
*(HOOK grabs him by the collar)*

HOOK: And where do you think you are going?

SMEE: To tell the boys we sail with the tide, sir.

HOOK: You will go ashore, pick up Tinker Bell and bring her to me.  
*(Loudly)* Understand?

SMEE: Aye, aye, sir.

NARRATOR: Learning that Peter has banished Tinker Bell, Hook sends Smee out to capture her. He wants to persuade her that he has decided to leave the island; however, being generous of spirit, he would like to take Wendy with him, so that Peter and Tink may be happy together once more. The pixie foolishly believing his promises, tells him and is promptly imprisoned in the ship's lantern.



### **ACT 3: Scene 1:**

*Forest camp. Peter having saved Tiger Lily is the Forester's hero*

FORESTER 1: Greetings

PETER PAN: Greetings

*Forester 2 begins making strange gestures and movements.*

WENDY: What's he doing, John?

JOHN: He's delivering an oration in sign language.

MICHAEL: What's he saying?

JOHN: He says "Peter Pan is mighty warrior. Saves Tiger Lily. Makes big chief very glad"

WENDY: Well, he certainly doesn't look "very glad" (*chuckles*)

FORESTER 1: You now Little Flying Eagle. (*PETER PAN whoops*)

LOST BOYS: Flying Eagle! Flying Eagle!

WENDY: Oh, how wonderful!

*Everyone begins dancing. WENDY moves in to dance with PETER PAN but he chooses to dance with TIGERLILY. WENDY shrugs and turns away. Tinker Bell enters offstage. As she is looking at the Foresters camp, she's captured by Smee.*

SMEE: (*whispering*) Begging your pardon, Miss Bell, but Captain hook would like a word with you.

## **ACT 3: Scene 2:**

*Pirate's ship. HOOK is picking his nails with his hook, when SMEE enters carrying TINKERBELL.*

HOOK: Miss Bell, Captain Hook admits defeat. Tomorrow I leave the island, never to return.

SMEE: I'm glad to hear that. Captain. I'll tell the crew and *(HOOK bonks him on the head)*

HOOK: And that's why I asked you over, me dear, to tell Peter I bear him no ill will. Oh, Pan has his faults to be sure. Bringing that Wendy to the island, for instance. Dangerous business that. Why, rumour has it that already she has come between you and Peter. *(Tink starts crying)* But what's this? Tears? Then it is true. Oh, Smee, can you imagine? Taking the best years of her life and then casting her aside... like an old glove!

SMEE: *(starting to cry)* Ain't it a bloomin' shame?

HOOK: But we mustn't judge Peter too harshly, me dear. It's that Wendy who's to blame. Mr. Smee, we must save the lad from himself! But how? We've so little time. We sail in the morning. *(Pausing to think)* Sail! That's it, Smee! We'll shanghai Wendy!

SMEE: Shanghai Wendy, Captain?

HOOK: Take her to sea with us. With her gone, Peter will soon forget this mad infatuation. Come Smee. We must leave immediately, surround Peter's home-

SMEE: But Captain, we don't know where Peter Pan lives.

HOOK: Great Scott, you're right Smee! *(TINKERBELL taps him on the shoulder)* What's that, my dear? You could show us the way? Why I never thought of that. Take this down, Smee.

SMEE: Take this down, Smee. Aye Captain. *(grabs a pen and paper)*

HOOK: *(Tinker Bell is showing him the way to Peter's hideout)* Start at Pegleg Point.

SMEE: Start at Pegleg Point.

HOOK: Forty paces west to Blindman's Bluff.

SMEE: Blind man's Bluff.

HOOK: Yes, yes. Hop, skip and jump across Crocodile Creek.  
Then north by northeast one, two, three, *(harshly)*  
Well, get on with it--- *(sweetly)* Continue, my dear.

*TINKERBELL starts to warn the captain before she continues.*

HOOK: I mustn't harm Peter? Madam, Captain hook gives his word  
not to lay a finger *(she gestures at his hook)* or a hook on  
peter Pan. *(TINKERBELL marks an "X" in the map)* Ah,  
Hangman's tree. So that's the entrance to his hiding place.  
Thank you me dear. You've been most helpful. *(HOOK locks  
her in a cage.)*

### **ACT 3: Scene 3: The Forest**

*Hangman's Tree. LOST BOYS, JOHN, MICHAEL, WENDY and PETER PAN enter*

PETER PAN: Big chief Flying Eagle greets his people. Greetings

LOST BOYS: Greetings chief.

JOHN: Greetings!

MICHAEL: Greetings

PETER PAN: Big chief greets little mother. Greetings.

WENDY: Ugh.

PETER PAN: Oh Wendy, is that all you have to say? Everyone else thinks I'm wonderful.

WENDY: Especially Tiger Lily

PETER PAN: Tiger Lily?

WENDY: John. Michael they continue whooping Take off that war paint and get ready for bed.

JOHN: Bed?

MICHAEL: Brave no sleep. Go for days without sleep.

WENDY: But boys, we're going home in the morning.

JOHN: Home?

WENDY: and---

MICHAEL: Oh, Wendy, we don't want to go home.

PETER PAN: No go home. Stay many moons. Have heap big time.

WENDY: Now Peter, let's stop pretending and be practical. PETER

PAN: Chief Flying Eagle has spoken.

WENDY: Oh for goodness sake. Please, boys. Do you want to stay here and grow up like-like savages?

MICHAEL: Of course.

WENDY: But you can't. you need a mother. We all do.

MICHAEL: Aren't you our mother, Wendy?

WENDY: Why, Michael, of course, not! Surely you haven't forgotten our real mother.

MICHAEL: Did she have silky ears and wear a fur coat?

WENDY: Oh no, Michael. That was Nana.

TOOTLES: I think I had a mother once.

TWIN 1: What was she like?

TWIN 2: Yeah, what was she like?

TOOTLES: I forget.

NIBS: I had a white rat.

TOOTLES: That's no mother!

WENDY: No, no, boys. Please. I'll tell you what a mother is.

TWIN 1: Yeah tell us.

TWIN 2: Tell us. Please Wendy.

WENDY: Well, a mother, a real mother is the most wonderful person in the world. She's the angel voice that bids you good night, kisses you cheek, whispers "sleep tight"

*# 13 Mothers (song)*

MICHAEL: I wanna see my mother

WENDY: Yes, Michael

JOHN: I propose we leave for home at once.

TOOTLES: Could I go too, Wendy?

NIBS: Me too, Wendy!

WENDY: All right boys. All right. I'm sure mother would be glad to have you. Uh, that is if Peter doesn't mind.

PETER PAN: *(he's been pretending to ignore the whole conversation and is playing with his lute)* Go on! Go back and grow up! But I'm warning you, once you're grown-up you can never come back. Never.

WENDY: Oh, dear.

JOHN: Well, men, shall we be off?

ALL: Yeah, come on! Let's go!

*Everyone but WENDY and PETER exit*

PETER PAN: *(to himself)* They'll be back.

WENDY: Peter? Goodbye, Peter. *(PETER PAN ignores her and she too exits)*

### **ACT 3: Scene 4: The Forest**

*Fade in to the forest. As the DARLINGS and the LOST BOYS enter, they are nabbed by HOOK and the PIRATES*

HOOK: All right men, take them away. And now Smee, *(holds up a present)* this should take care of Master Peter Pan

SMEE: But Captain, wouldn't it be more human-like to slit his throat?

HOOK: Aye, that it would, Mr. Smee. But I have given me word not to lay a finger... or a hook on Peter Pan. And Captain Hook never breaks a promise.

*SMEE takes the package and exits in the direction the LOST BOYS entered. Fade out.*

#### **# 14 Transition to Pirate Ship**

*Fade into the Pirate's ship. Hook tries to persuade his captives to become pirates.*

HOOK: I've got a special offer today: all those who sign up to become pirates will get a free tattoo. If you don't, you'll walk the plank

#### **#15 Walk The Plank**

TWINS: *(grabbing at the pen)* Hey, I wanna join! Me too!

WENDY: Boys! Aren't you ashamed of yourselves?

JOHN: But captain hook is most insistent, Wendy.

NIBS: Yeah, he says we'll walk the plank... if we don't!

WENDY: Oh, no, we won't. Peter Pan will save us.

HOOK: Peter Pan will save them, Smee *(laughing)*

SMEE: *(laughing)* Peter Pan will save them! Oh, Captain!

HOOK: But a thousand pardons, my dear. I don't believe you are in on our little joke. You see, we left a present for Peter

SMEE: A sort of surprise package, you might say.

HOOK: Why, I can see our little friend at this very moment, reading the tender inscription:

*Offstage we see PETER PAN in a spotlight, holding the present.*

PETER PAN: To Peter with love from Wendy. Do not open till 6 o'clock. Uh. I wonder what's in it.

HOOK: Could he but see within the package, ho, he would find an ingenious little device

SMEE: Set so that when the clock is like this *(holds one hand straight up and the other straight down)*

HOOK: Peter Pan will be blasted out of Never Land forever!

WENDY: No! *Pirates laugh while Tinker Bell, who has been listening every word, tries to escape from her cage and help Peter.*

HOOK: Looky here, time grows short. We have but 18 seconds, 15 seconds, 13 seconds...

PETER PAN: 12 seconds. Well, I guess I can open it now. *(Tink arrives in the very last second)* Hi, Tink. Look what Wendy left. *(she grabs at the present)* Hey, stop that! Stop it! What's the matter with you? *(she struggles to explain)* Hook? A bomb? Don't be ridiculous!

*An Alarm rings. Tink takes the package backstage and we hear a loud explosion. The light on Peter goes out. Everyone gasps*

HOOK: And so passeth a worthy opponent.

SMEE: Amen.



## **ACT 3: Scene 5: Pirate Ship**

*The light on PETER PAN slowly fades back in.*

PETER PAN: Hook! It was a bomb! Why, if it hadn't been for Tink-- Tinker Bell! Tink? Tinker Bell? Where are you, Tink? *(notices her behind him)* Tinker Bell! Are you all right? *(she struggles to communicate)* Wendy? The boys? But I gotta to save you first! Hold on, Tink! Don't go out. Don't you understand, Tink? You mean more to me than anything in this whole world!

HOOK: And now, which will it be? The pen or the plank?

WENDY: Captain Hook, we will never join your crew.

HOOK: As you wish. *(pointing to the plank)* Ladies first, me dear.

WENDY: Goodbye boys.

BOYS: Goodbye, Wendy.

WENDY: Be brave, John.

JOHN: I shall strive to, Wendy.

WENDY: Goodbye Michael.

MICHAEL: Goodbye.

PIRATE 1: Come on!

PIRATE 2: Get on over there!

PIRATE 3: Get it over with!

MICHAEL: Wendy, Wendy! *(She jumps but there's not a splash)*

SMEE: Captain, no splash.

HOOK: Not a sound.

PIRATE 2: Not a bloomin' ripple

PIRATE 1: It's a jinx, that's what it is!

PIRATE 3: No splash!

PIRATE 2: No sign of the wench.

PIRATE 3: Did you hear a splash?

PIRATE 1: I'm telling you, mates, the ship's bewitched. PIRATE  
3: No splash, Captain.

HOOK: So you want a splash, Mr. Starkey? I'll give you a splash!  
*(shoots Pirate 3) Who's next?*

PETER PAN: *(offstage)* You're next, Hook! This time you've gone too far!

BOYS: Peter Pan! Peter Pan! (PETER enters with WENDY)

MICHAEL: And Wendy!

HOOK: It can't be.

SMEE: It's his blinkin' ghost what's talkin' PETER

PETER PAN: Say your prayers, Hook!

HOOK: I'll show you this ghost has blood in his veins. I'll run him  
through! *(runs after him with his sword)*

WENDY: Fly away Peter.

HOOK: That's right. You wouldn't dare to fight old Hook man-to-  
man. You'd fly away like a cowardly sparrow!

PETER PAN: Nobody calls Pan a coward and lives! I'll fight you man-to  
man with one hand behind my back!

HOOK: You mean you won't fly?

WENDY: No, no, Peter!

PETER PAN: I give my word, Hook.

HOOK: Good. Then let's have at it! Now! Insolent youth, prepare to  
die! *(HOOK runs for PETER, but when he moves out of the way  
we see that he has also brought the CROCODILE with him)* No!,  
No! You wouldn't let that beast do old Hook in now, would  
you, lad? I'll go away forever. I'll do anything you say.

PETER PAN: Well, all right, if you say you're a codfish.

HOOK: *(mumbling)* I'm a codfish.

PETER PAN: Louder!

HOOK: *(screaming)* I'm a codfish!

ALL: Hurray! Hook is a codfish, a codfish, a codfish! Hook is a codfish, a codfish, a codfish!

PETER PAN: All right Hook, you're free to go and never return.

*PETER PAN turns to his group and signals the PIRATES to let them go. As they do, Hook tries to kill Peter in the back, but the CROCODILE snaps at him and chases him offstage.*

WENDY: Peter!

HOOK: Smee!

SMEE: *(runs after the HOOK)* Captain!

ALL: Hooray! Hooray for Captain Pan!

PETER PAN: All right, you swabs! Aloft with ya! We're castin' off! Heave those halyards!

WENDY: But, peter--- oh, that is, Captain Pan. PETER

PAN: At your service, madam.

WENDY: Could you tell me sir, where we're sailing? PETER

PAN: To London, madam.

WENDY: Oh, Peter! Michael! John! We're going home!

*Fade out.*

## **Epilogue:**

*Fade into the nursery. MR. and MRS. DARLING enter with NANA*

MRS. DARLING: George, I'm so glad you changed your mind about Wendy. After all, she's still a child.

MR. DARLING: Pshaw, Mary. You know I never mean those things. Do I, Nana?

WENDY: *(yawns)* Hmm? Oh, mother, we're back!

MR. DARLING: Back?

WENDY: All except the Lost Boys. They weren't quite ready.

MR. DARLING: Lost boys? Ready?

WENDY: To grow up. That's why they went back to Never Land. MR.

DARLING: Never Land?

WENDY: Yes. But I am.

MR. DARLING: Am?

WENDY: Ready to grow up.

MR. DARLING: Oh, oh! Well, my dear, all in good time. After all, perhaps we were--

WENDY: Oh, but, mother, it was a such a wonderful adventure! Tinker Bell and the mermaids and Peter Pan! Oh, he was the most wonderful of all! Why, why, even when we were kidnapped, I---

MR. DARLING: Kidnapped?

WENDY: Mm-hmm. I knew Peter Pan would save us, and he did. And we all call him a codfish! laughing Uh, Captain Hook, I mean. And then we sailed away on a ship in the sky.

MR. DARLING: Hmm. Mary, I'm going to bed.

WENDY: Oh mother, he really is wonderful, isn't he? *(looking out the window)* See how well he sails the ship?

**# 16 You Can Fly ( reprise # 2)**

MRS. DARLING:       *(looking out the window with astonishment)* George.  
George!

MR. DARLING:       Now what, Mary? *(sees the ship and gasps)* Nana, d-did you  
see- You know, I have the strangest feeling... that I've seen that  
ship before, a long time ago when I was very young.

***# 16 You Can Fly/Fly To Your Heart ( Pt 3)***

*Fade out.*