

KJK Productions Presents



Name: \_\_\_\_\_

REVISED 12/4/16

**ALL LINES, SONGS, and THE NUMBER OF THE SCENES  
YOU ARE IN MUST BE MEMORIZED BY THE FIRST DAY  
OF REHEARSALS!!!**

**Company Numbers Grades 3-5**

- I'm Flying Reprise
- I Won't Grow Up
- Ugh A Wugg
- Finale: I Won't Grow Up (after bows)

**Company Numbers Children's Choir**

- Prologue
- I'm Flying Reprise
  - I Won't Grow Up
  - Ugh A Wugg
  - I Gotta Crow Reprise

**- Finale: I Won't Grow Up (after bows)**

## PROLOGUE

### **SONG: NEVERLAND - Children's Choir Only (#4)**

I HAVE A PLACE WHERE DREAMS  
ARE BORN  
AND TIME IS NEVER PLANNED;  
IT'S NOT ON ANY CHART  
YOU MUST FIND IT WITHIN YOUR  
HEART  
NEVER NEVER LAND.  
IT MIGHT BE MILES BEYOND THE  
MOON  
OR RIGHT THERE WHERE YOU  
STAND  
JUST KEEP AN OPEN MIND  
AND THEN SUDDENLY YOU'LL FIND  
NEVER NEVER LAND.  
YOU'LL HAVE A TREASURE IF YOU  
STAY THERE  
MORE PRECIOUS FAR THAN GOLD  
FOR ONCE YOU HAVE FOUND YOUR  
WAY THERE  
YOU CAN NEVER NEVER GROW OLD

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

IN NEVER NEVER LAND.

### **SCENE 1A: THE NURSERY**

NARRATOR

Some say, that 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 in 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.

*(Wendy, John, Liza, 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 MICHEAL off Stage)*

WENDY

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

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.

LIZA

I can't. Besides I have much 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)*

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's awfully unhappy.

WENDY

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

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.

**SONG: TENDER SHEPHERD (#2)**

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?

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 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. But 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, my little man.

PETER

Thank you.

WENDY

But we must have a little more light. (Lights turn up) There. Sit there. I dare say it will 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

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'm clever! Oh, the cleverness of me!

WENDY

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

**SONG: I GOTTA CROW (#3)**

Peter

CONCEITED? NOT ME,  
IT'S JUST THAT I AM WHAT I AM,  
AND I'M ME  
WHEN I LOOK AT MYSELF  
AND I SEE IN MYSELF

ALL THE WONDERFUL THINGS  
THAT I SEE  
IF I'M PLEASED WITH MYSELF  
I HAVE EVERY GOOD REASON TO  
BE

I GOTTA CROW ER ER ER ER  
I'M JUST THE CLEVEREST FELLA  
'T WAS EVER MY FORTUNE TO  
KNOW  
ER ER ER ER  
I TAUGHT A TRICK TO MY SHADOW  
TO STICK TO THE TIP OF MY TOE  
I GOTTA CROW.

I GOTTA BRAG ER ER ER ER  
I THINK IT'S SWEET I HAVE FINGERS  
AND FEET I CAN WIGGLE AND WAG;  
ER ER ER ER  
I CAN CLIMB TREES AND PLAY TAG  
WITH THE BREEZE  
IN THE MEADOW BELOW –  
I GOTTA CROW!

IF I WERE A VERY – ORDINARY –  
EV'RYDAY THING  
I'D NEVER BE HEARD  
COCK-A-DOODLING 'ROUND LIKE A  
BIRD – SO

NATURALLY ER ER ER ER  
WHEN I DISCOVER THE  
CLEVERNESS OF A REMARKABLE  
ME ER ER ER ER  
HOW CAN I HIDE IT WHEN DEEP  
DOWN INSIDE IT  
JUST TICKLES ME SO  
THAT I GOTTA LET GO –  
AND CROW  
ER ER ER ER ER ER ER ER ER ER

**SCENE 1B: THE NURSERY**

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 heard Father and Mother discussing what I was to be when I became a man. I want always to be a little boy 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.

WENDY

It seems to come from over there.

PETER

Wendy, I believe 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 very polite. She says you're a great ugly girl – and that she's mine.

Oh!  
WENDY  
PETER  
Tink, you know you can't be my fairy because I'm a gentleman and you're a lady. (*TINK shakes head "no"*)

TINKER BELL  
You silly goose! (*she sits*)

PETER  
She's quite a common girl, you know.

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 (#4)**

Peter  
I HAVE A PLACE WHERE DREAMS  
ARE BORN  
AND TIME IS NEVER PLANNED;  
IT'S NOT ON ANY CHART  
YOU MUST FIND IT WITHIN YOUR  
HEART  
NEVER NEVER LAND.  
IT MIGHT BE MILES BEYOND THE  
MOON  
OR RIGHT THERE WHERE YOU  
STAND  
JUST KEEP AN OPEN MIND  
AND THEN SUDDENLY YOU'LL FIND  
NEVER NEVER LAND.  
YOU'LL HAVE A TREASURE IF YOU  
STAY THERE  
MORE PRECIOUS FAR THAN GOLD

FOR ONCE YOU HAVE FOUND YOUR  
WAY THERE  
YOU CAN NEVER NEVER GROW OLD

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

Wendy and Peter  
IN NEVER NEVER LAND.

**SCENE 1C: THE NURSERY**

WENDY  
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.

WENDY  
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 –

PETER  
Squeeze them tighter –

WENDY  
Yes...



PETER

And the pool will take on different shapes – and the colors become brighter – So bright that in a moment they'll go on fire – and in that moment – just before they do –

WENDY

I see it! I see it!

PETER

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

**SONG: NEVERLAND REPRISE 1 (#5)**

Peter

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

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

Wendy and Peter

IN NEVER NEVER LAND.

WENDY

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

PETER

The Lost Children.

WENDY

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 female companionship.

WENDY

Are none of the others girls?

PETER

Some. Girls, you know, are much too clever to fall out of their carriages.

WENDY

Peter, it's perfectly lovely the way you talk about girls. Peter, why did you come to our nursery window?

PETER

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

WENDY

Oh? Which story is it?

PETER

It was about the Prince and he couldn't find the lady who wore the glass slipper.

WENDY

Oh, that's Cinderella. He found her 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  
Wendy, come with me!

WENDY  
Will you teach John and Michael to fly?

PETER  
If you like.

WENDY  
John, Michael, wake up – wake up,  
there's a boy here who is going to teach  
us how to fly.

MICHAEL  
Someone is there? Then I'll get up.

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, 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, 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, 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, Tink  
THINK LOVELY THOUGHTS,

THINK LOVELY THOUGHTS

JOHN  
Fishing –  
WENDY  
Hopscotch –  
MICHAEL  
Candy!

JOHN  
Picnics –  
WENDY  
Summer –

MICHAEL  
Candy!

JOHN  
Sailing –

WENDY  
Flowers –

MICHAEL  
Candy!

PETER  
Lovelier thoughts, Michael!

MICHAEL  
Christmas!!!!

PETER  
Yeah, that's it! 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  
READY!

John  
READY!

Michael  
READY!

Peter  
DON'T FORGET, DON'T BE SLOW  
READY, SET, HERE WE GO  
WENDY, 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**

#### **SONG: I'M FLYING REPRISE (#8)**

Peter  
I'M FLYING

Wendy  
FLYING

John  
FLYING

Michael  
FLYING

Peter  
LIKE AN OWL, LIKE A BAT  
ON THE PROWL, IT'S SO  
SATISFYING

John

I'M WHIZZING

Wendy  
WHIZZIN'

John  
WHIZZIN'

Michael  
WHIZZIN'  
THROUGH A CLOUD, PAST A STAR  
I'M SO PROUD, LOOK HOW FAR  
I'VE RISEN

Wendy  
HIGH OVER THE MOON HIGHER I  
FLY  
BYE, OLD MISTER MOON, BID ME  
GOODBYE

John  
I'M FLYING  
HEADING FAR OUT OF SIGHT  
SECOND STAR TO THE RIGHT

Peter, Tink, Wendy, Michael, John  
NOW THE WAY IS CLEAR  
NEVERLAND IS NEAR  
FOLLOW ALL THE ARROWS  
I'M ABOUT TO DISAPPEAR  
I'M FLYING

All (Universe)  
I'M FLYING  
LIKE AN OWL, LIKE A BAT,  
ON THE PROWL,  
IT'S SO SATISFYING  
I'M WHIZZIN'  
THROUGH A CLOUD, PAST A STAR  
I'M SO PROUD, LOOK HOW FAR  
I'VE RISEN  
HIGH OVER THE MOON HIGHER I  
FLY  
BYE, OLD MISTER MOON, BID ME  
GOODBYE  
I'M FLYING  
HEADING FAR OUT OF SIGHT  
SECOND STAR TO THE RIGHT

NOW THE WAY IS CLEAR  
NEVERLAND IS NEAR  
FOLLOW ALL THE ARROWS  
I'M ABOUT TO DISAPPEAR  
I'M FLYING

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

#### **SCENE 4- PIRATES COVE**

NARRATOR  
As Peter, Wendy, 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!. Next morning while Peter, Wendy, Michael and John are resting, the Lost Children play fun games while awaiting the arrival of Peter and the pirates...well, wait and see for yourself!

#### **SONG: PIRATE MARCH (#9)** All Pirates

YO HO!  
ARGH!  
YO HO, YO HO, YO HO, YO HO!  
WE'RE BLOODY BUCCANEERS  
AND EACH A MURDEROUS CROOK  
WE MASSACRE NATIVES,  
KILL LITTLE BOYS  
AND CATER TO CAPTAIN HOOK  
YO HO YO HO  
THE TERRIBLE CAPTAIN HOOK  
WE'RE BLOODY BUCCANEERS  
AND EACH A MURDEROUS CROOK  
WE MASSACRE NATIVESS,  
KILL LITTLE BOYS  
AND CATER TO CAPTAIN HOOK  
YO HO YO HO  
THE TERRIBLE CAPTAIN HOOK

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 scalps?

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)* Meeeeeeeeeeeeen!

HOOK

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

SMEE

What tempo, Captain?

HOOK

A tango!

SMEE

A tango!

PIRATES

A TANGO!

### **SONG: HOOK'S TANGO (#10)**

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.)* The crock! The crock! Protect  
me, Smee! Protect me!

SMEE  
Don't leave me, Captain!

*(The Crocodile parades across the  
stage)*

## **SCENE 5- LOST CHILDREN FOREST**

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

SLIGHTLY  
They're gone!!!

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.

NIBS  
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 wonderfuller 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.)*

TIGER LILY  
Would like to catchum lost boy. Shhh!

CURLY  
Look! A bird!

ALL LOST CHILDREN  
A bird!

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

TIGER LILY  
Bird must be omen.

POCAHONTAS  
Good or bad omen? Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon or ask the grinning bobcat why he grinned?

TIGER LILY  
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!

SLIGHTLY

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!

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.*)

TOOTLES

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 respectful. I have a plan...

**TINKER BELL**

**You stinky boy!**

(*TINK stomps off stage*)

**SONG: WENDY (#11)**

Peter

WE'LL NEED LOTS OF WOOD  
NEED LOTS OF LEAVES  
NEED LOTS OF PAINT  
BUT HUSH, HUSH, HUSH, HUSH,  
HUSH  
LET'S BE QUIET AS A MOUSE  
AND BUILD A LOVELY LITTLE HOUSE  
FOR WENDY  
ALL FOR WENDY – SHE'S COME TO  
STAY

All Lost Children, Michael, and John  
AND BE OUR MOTHER  
AT LAST WE HAVE A MOTHER

Peter

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



All Lost Children, Michael, and John  
WE HAVE A MOTHER  
AT LAST WE HAVE A MOTHER

Peter  
OH WHAT PLEASURE SHE'LL BRING  
TO US  
MAKE US POCKETS AND SING TO  
US  
TELL US STORIES WE'VE BEEN  
LONGING TO HEAR OVER AND OVER  
SHE'LL BE WAITING AT THE DOOR  
WE WON'T BE LONELY ANYMORE  
SINCE WENDY, LOVELY WENDY'S  
HERE TO STAY

All Lost Children, Michael, and John  
WE HAVE A MOTHER  
AT LAST WE HAVE A MOTHER

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

WENDY  
Lovely, darling house!

FRAC  
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 – Cinderella!  
(all exit)

## SCENE 6- PIRATES COVE

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: 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  
(*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.

**SONG: I WON'T GROW UP (#13)**

Peter

I WON'T GROW UP

All

I WON'T GROW UP

Peter

I DON'T WANNA GO TO SCHOOL

All

I DON'T WANNA GO TO SCHOOL

Peter

JUST TO LEARN TO BE A PARROT

All

JUST TO LEARN TO BE A PARROT

Peter

AND RECITE A SILLY RULE

All

AND RECITE A SILLY RULE

Peter

IF GROWING UP MEANS IT WOULD BE BENEATH MY DIGNITY TO CLIMB A TREE I'LL NEVER GROW UP – NEVER GROW UP – NEVER GROW U----P, NOT ME

John

NOT I

Peter

NOT ME

All

SO THERE

Peter

I WON'T GROW UP

All

I WON'T GROW UP

Peter

I DON'T WANT TO WEAR A TIE

All

I DON'T WANT TO WEAR A TIE

Peter

OR A SERIOUS EXPRESSION

All

OR A SERIOUS EXPRESSION

Peter

IN THE MIDDLE OF JULY

All

IN THE MIDDLE OF JULY

Peter

AND IF IT MEANS I MUST PREPARE TO SHOULDER BURDENS WITH A WORRIED AIR

All and Peter

I'LL NEVER GROW UP, NEVER GROW UP, NEVER GROW U---P

Peter

NOT ME

John

NOT I

Peter

NOT ME

All

SO THERE!

Peter  
NEVER GONNA BE A MAN

All  
I WON'T

Peter  
LIKE TO SEE SOMEBODY TRY

All  
AND MAKE ME

Peter  
ANYONE WHO WANTS TO TRY

All  
AND MAKE ME

All and Peter  
TURN INTO A MAN  
CATCH ME IF YOU CAN

Peter  
I WON'T GROW UP

All  
I WON'T GROW UP

Peter  
NOT A PENNY WILL I PINCH

All  
NOT A PENNY WILL I PINCH

Peter  
I WILL NEVER GROW A MOUSTACHE

All  
I WILL NEVER GROW A MOUSTACHE

Peter  
OR A FRACTION OF AN INCH

All  
OR A FRACTION OF AN INCH

All and Peter  
'CAUSE GROWING UP IS AWFULLER

THAN ALL THE AWFUL THINGS THAT  
EVER WERE  
I'LL NEVER GROW UP, NEVER  
GROW UP, NEVER GROW U---P, NO  
SIR

John and Michael  
NOT I

Peter  
NOT ME

All  
SO THERE

Curly  
I WON'T GROW UP

All  
I WON'T GROW UP

Curly  
I WILL NEVER EVEN TRY

All  
I WILL NEVER EVEN TRY

Nibs  
I WILL DO WHAT PETER TELLS ME

All  
I WILL DO WHAT PETER TELLS ME

Nibs  
AND I'LL NEVER ASK HIM WHY

All  
AND I'LL NEVER ASK HIM WHY

Fric and Frac  
WE WON'T GROW UP

All  
WE WON'T GROW UP

Fric and Frac  
WE WILL NEVER GROW A DAY

All  
WE WILL NEVER GROW A DAY

Tootles  
AND IF SOMEONE TRIES TO MAKE  
US

                  All  
AND IF SOMEONE TRIES TO MAKE  
US

                  Tootles  
WE WILL SIMPLY RUN AWAY

                  All  
WE WILL SIMPLY RUN AWAY

                  Slightly  
I WON'T GROW UP

                  All  
I WON'T GROW UP

                  Slightly  
NO, I PROMISE THAT I WON'T

                  All  
NO, I PROMISE THAT I WON'T

                  Slightly  
I WILL STAY A BOY FOREVER

                  All  
I WILL STAY A BOY FOREVER

                  Peter  
AND BE BANISHED IF I DON'T

                  All  
AND BE BANISHED IF I DON'T

                  All  
AND NEVERLAND WILL ALWAYS BE  
THE HOME OF YOUTH AND JOY AND  
LIBERTY  
I'LL NEVER GROW UP, NEVER  
GROW UP, NEVER GROW U---P  
NOT ME, NOT ME, NOT ME, NOT ME,  
NO SIR  
NOT ME

**SCENE 8: LOST CHILDREN HOME**

                  WENDY  
Dear, dear, your father's missed his  
dinner again.

                  TOOTLES  
Oh, Mother, it was such a wonderful  
dinner. Strawberry shortcake, vanilla ice  
cream, chocolate pudding, lemon  
meringue pie and fudge for desert.

                  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  
Why can't we talk this over like two  
civilized human beings?

                  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.

CURLY

Tell us the end of Cinderella.

WENDY

Well, the Prince found 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*)

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, boys, shake  
hands with your new brothers. (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.

### SONG: UGH A WUG (#14)

Natives

UGH A WUG, UGH A WUG, UGH A  
WUG, UGH A WUG – WAH

Lost Children

UGH A WUG, UGH A WUG, UGH A  
WUG, UGH A WUG – WAH

All

GUG A BLUCK, GUG A BLUCK,  
GUG A BLUCK, GUG A BLUCK –  
WAHOO

Peter

UGH A WUG, UGH A WUG, UGH A  
WUG, UGH A WUG – UBBLE WUBBLE  
WHEN WE GET IN TROUBLE, UGH A  
WOO  
THERE'S JUST ONE THING TO DO  
I'LL JUST SEND FOR TIGER LILY

Tiger Lily  
I'LL JUST SEND FOR PETER PAN

Peter  
WE'LL BE COMING WILLY-NILLY LILY  
BEAT ON A DRUM – AND I WILL  
COME  
AND I WILL COME AND SAVE THE  
BRAVE, NOBLE WARRIOR  
BOOM BOOM!

All  
UGH A WUG, UGH A WUG, UGH A  
WUG, UGH A WUG – WAH  
UGH A WUG, UGH A WUG, UGH A  
WUG, UGH A WUG – WAH

Lost Children and Peter  
UGH

Natives and Tiger Lily  
UGH

Lost Children and Peter  
WAH

Natives and Tiger Lily  
WAH

All  
IBBITY BIBBITY BIBBITY BIBBITY –  
SAB  
IBBITY BIBBITY BIBBITY BIBBITY –  
SAB  
PUFF A WUFF, PUFF A WUFF,  
PUFF A WUF, PUFF A WUFF, POW  
WOW  
IBBITY BIBBITY BIBBITY BIBBITY,  
SABBLE SEEVIL  
IF WE COME TO EVIL SABBLE SOO  
THERE'S JUST ONE THING TO DO

Lost Children and Peter  
WE'LL JUST SEND FOR TIGER LILY

Natives and Tiger Lily  
WE'LL JUST SEND FOR PETER PAN

All  
WE'LL BE COMING WILLY-NILLY, LILY

SEND UP A FLARE  
AND I'LL BE THERE  
YOU KNOW YOU REALLY GOT A  
FRIEND – A FRIEND!  
WE'LL BE TRUE BLOOD BROTHERS  
TO THE END –  
THE END, BLOOD BROTHERS TO  
THE END. UGH!

TIGER LILY  
Makum too much noise! Shh! Pirates  
will hear us!

ALL  
Pirates!!!!

All  
UGH A WUG, UGH A WUG, UGH A  
WUG, UGH A WUG, WAH! SSH!  
UGH A WUG, UGH A WUG, UGH A  
WUG, UGH A WUG, WAH! SSH!  
BOOP A DOOP, BOOP A DOOP,  
BOOP A DOOP, BOOP A DOOP  
WAR WHOOP! SSH!  
UGH A WUG, UGH A WUG, UGH A  
WUG, UGH A WUG, UGH A WETCHA  
IF THE PIRATES GETCHA – AND  
YOU'RE TOOK AWAY BY CAPTAIN  
HOOK!  
Hook!  
What'll we do?

Peter  
I'LL JUST SEND FOR TIGER LILY  
Tiger Lily  
I'LL JUST SEND FOR PETER PAN

All  
WE'LL BE COMING WILLY-NILLY  
LILY!  
SEND UP A FLARE  
AND I'LL BE THERE  
YOU KNOW YOU REALLY GOT A  
FRIEND – A FRIEND!  
WE'LL BE TRUE – BLOOD –  
BROTHERS TO THE END, THE END,  
BLOOD BROTHERS TO THE END -  
UGH!

## SCENE 9: LOST CHILDREN HOME

WENDY

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

TIGER LILY

We 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

There's nothing better than sitting by the fireside with the little ones close by - - Mother.

MICHAEL

Peter, don't you think I'm too big for a cradle?

PETER

A little less noise there!(HE surprise himself)

WENDY

Peter, what is it?

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

But not really?

WENDY

Well, no, 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!

WENDY

I almost agree with her.

*(Lost Children enter)*

CURLY

We're all ready for bed now, Mother.

TOOTLES

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: DISTANT MELODY (#15)**

Peter

ONCE UPON A TIME AND LONG AGO  
I HEARD SOMEONE SINGING SOFT  
AND LOW  
NOW WHEN DAY IS DONE AND  
NIGHT IS NEAR  
I RECALL THIS SONG I USED TO  
HEAR:  
MY CHILD, MY VERY OWN  
DON'T BE AFRAID, YOU'RE NOT  
ALONE  
SLEEP UNTIL THE DAWN FOR ALL IS  
WELL  
LONG AGO THIS SONG WAS SUNG  
TO ME  
NOW IT'S JUST A DISTANT MELODY  
SOMEWHERE FROM THE PAST I  
USED TO KNOW  
ONCE UPON A TIME AND LONG AGO.

MICHAEL

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

JOHN

So do I.

WENDY

Yes, we must go home. Perhaps  
Mother's in half-mourning by this time.

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,  
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, 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 do your spring cleaning. Will you come?

PETER

If you like.

WENDY

You won't forget? Peter, if another little girl, one younger than I – oh, Peter, how I wish I could take you in my arms! Yes, I know. Goodbye. Oh, Peter, how I hate to leave you! But you will come back for me won't you?

**SONG: DISTANT MELODY REPRISE (#16)**

Wendy

MY CHILD, MY VERY OWN  
DON'T BE AFRAID, YOU'RE NOT ALONE  
SLEEP UNTIL THE DAWN FOR ALL IS WELL  
LONG AGO THIS SONG WAS SUNG TO ME  
NOW IT'S JUST A DISTANT MELODY  
SOMEWHERE FROM THE PAST I USED TO KNOW  
ONCE UPON A TIME AND LONG AGO  
(*SHE exits*)

PETER

Wendy! (*Peter sits down and cries*)  
(*HOOK & SMEE enter*)

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*)

**SONG: PIRATE'S MARCH REPRISE (#9)**

Hook

I'M A BLOODY BUCCANEER  
AND I'M A MURDEROUS MAN  
I MASSACURE NATIVES, KILL LITTLE BOYS  
AND NOW FOR PETER PAN  
YO HO, YO HO, AND NOW FOR PETER PAN!(*Evil Laugh*)

(*HOOK and SMEE exit and TINK enters*)

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! 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 10- 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!

## **SONG: CAPTAIN HOOK (#17)**

HOOK  
WHO IS BLUE BEARD?

PIRATES  
NOBODY!

HOOK

WHO IS NERO?

PIRATES

NOBODY!

HOOK

WHO IS JACK THE RIPPER?

PIRATES

NOBODY!

HOOK

AHAHAHA!  
WHO'S THE SWINIEST SWINE IN  
WORLD?

PIRATES

CAPTAIN HOOK! CAPTAIN HOOK!

HOOK

WHO'S THE DIRTIEST DOG IN THIS  
WONDERFUL WORLD?

PIRATES

CAPTAIN HOOK! CAPTAIN HOOK!

HOOK

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

SMEE

IT'S CUTE!

HOOK

AHAHAHAH! WHO'S THE SLIMIEST  
RAT IN THE PACK?

PIRATES

CAPTAIN HOOK! CAPTAIN HOOK!

HOOK

WHO'S UNLOVEABLE?

PIRATES

YOU!

HOOK

WHO'S UNLIVEABLE?

PIRATES

YOU!

HOOK

WHOSE EXISTENCE IS JUST  
UNFORGIVABLE?

PIRATES

YOU!

HOOK

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

PIRATES

TRICKS IN THE BOOK

HOOK

BLIMEY, SLIMEY

ALL

CAPTAIN HOOK!

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 none 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, 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, boys! 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*)

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, 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.  
Aaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh!

ALL  
Hooray!!!

### **SCENE 11- THE LAGOON**

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!

TIGER LILY  
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 –

**SONG: I GOTTA CROW REPRISE (#18)**

Peter

I GOTTA CROW  
I'M JUST THE CLEVEREST FELLA  
'T WAS EVER MY FORTUNE TO  
KNOW  
I GIVE THE SIGN AND THE SUNLIGHT  
WILL SHINE  
AND THE FORESTS WILL GROW  
AND THE RIVERS WILL FLOW  
I GOTTA CROW

MICHAEL

Peter, will you teach me how to crow?

PETER

Sure!  
YOU DO IT TOO

MICHAEL

Me?

Peter

Yes!  
AND IF YOU CHOOSE, YOU WILL  
FIND SUCH UNUSUAL  
THINGS YOU CAN DO  
(MICHAEL does a tiny crow)  
YOU'RE GETTING WARM  
BUT YOUR MOUTH SHOULD BE  
FORMNG  
A HAPPIER "ERRR"  
(MICHAEL crows 2 times)  
  
DON'T BE SUCH A SISSY  
PRIM AND PRISSY  
LET OUT A CROW  
YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR  
COME AND WHISPER IT CLOSE TO  
MY EAR

MICHAEL crows louder!

PETER

That's better!

ALL

AND NOW WE CAN CROW ER ER ER  
ER  
JUST LIKE A ROOSTER  
WE'LL BE OUR OWN BOOSTER  
AND LET OUT A CROW ER ER ER ER  
WE'LL GIVE THE PROUDEST  
AND GAYEST AND LOUDEST  
OF CROWS THAT WE KNOW  
EVERYBODY LET GO  
AND CROW  
ER ER ER ER ER ER ER ER ER ER

**SCENE 12- 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.

**SONG: TENDER SHEPHERD REPRISE (#19)**

Mrs. Darling

TENDER SHEPHERD  
TENDER SHEPHERD  
LET ME HELP YOU COUNT YOUR  
SHEEP

(WENDY, MICHAEL, AND JOHN creep in)

ONE IN THE MEADOW  
TWO IN THE GARDEN  
THREE IN THE NURSERY  
FAST ASLEEP

MRS. DARLING

Wendy! Michael! John!

JOHN & MICHAEL & WENDY  
Mother! (THEY rush to her and embrace her)

MR. DARLING  
*(entering)* A little less noise here... a little less....

JOHN & MICHAEL & WENDY  
Father! *(THEY rush to him and embrace him)*

MR. DARLING  
Oh, we thought you'd never be home!  
We missed you!

MRS. DARLING  
*(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)**

Wendy, Michael, John  
WE WILL GROW UP

Mr. Darling  
THEY WILL GROW UP

John  
WE WILL MIND OUR P'S AND Q'S

Mrs. Darling  
THEY WILL MIND THEIR P'S AND Q'S

Wendy  
WE WILL NEVER BE A BOTHER

Mr. Darling and Mrs. Darling  
THEY WILL NEVER BE A BOTHER

Michael and John  
AND WE'LL ALWAYS SHINE OUR SHOES

Mrs. Darling  
OH TO THINK OF ALL THOSE SHOES

Mr. Darling and Mrs. Darling  
WE HAVE NO TIME TO SPARE, IT'S TRUE  
BUT OH WHAT OF IT WE'LL PRETEND WE DO

Lost Children, Wendy, Michael, John  
WE'RE GOING TO GROW UP, GOING TO GROW UP, GOING TO GROW UP  
UPPPP

Mr. Darling  
LIKE ME

Wendy, Michael, John  
LIKE I

Mr. Darling  
LIKE ME

Nana  
WOOF WOOF

All  
LIKE ME!

MR. DARLING  
Come along everyone! *(ALL except WENDY leave)*

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

**SCENE 13: 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 spring cleaning time. He wants me always to do his spring cleaning.

WENDY

If only I could go with you.

PETER

You can't. You see Wendy, you're too grown up. Are you ready, Jane?

JANE

Ready!

### **SONG: NEVERLAND" REPRISE (#21)**

Peter

THEN COME WITH ME WHERE  
DREAMS ARE BORN  
AND TIME IS NEVER PLANNED  
JUST THINK OF LOVELY THINGS

AND YOUR HEART WILL FLY ON  
WINGS  
FOREVER

Peter, Jane, and Wendy  
IN NEVER NEVER LAND.

**THE END**

**SONG: FINALE (AFTER BOWS)  
(#22)**

I WON'T GROW UP  
I WON'T GROW UP  
NO, I PROMISE THAT I WON'T  
NO, I PROMISE THAT I WON'T  
I WILL STAY A BOY FOREVER  
I WILL STAY A BOY FOREVER  
AND BE BANISHED IF I DON'T  
AND BE BANISHED IF I DON'T  
AND NEVERLAND WILL ALWAYS BE  
THE HOME OF YOUTH AND JOY AND  
LIBERTY  
I'LL NEVER GROW UP, NEVER  
GROW UP, NEVER GROW U---P  
NOT ME NOT ME NOT ME NOT ME  
NO SIR  
NOT ME