



Peter Pan

by Ron Hall

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Peter Pan



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R O N H A L L

P E T E R P A N

A Pantomime in Two Acts by Ron Hall

Based on the book by J.M.Barrie

Characters in order of appearance:-

John Darling, a likeable lad of about 13 years old

Michael Darling, his brother about 10 years old

Wendy Darling, their sister, a pretty girl of 16 years old, our heroine, singing part

Liza, the Darlings' cook, our dame

Mrs.Darling, kindly mother , singing part, Act I, Scene 1 only

Mr.Darling, not so kindly father, Act I, Scene 1 only

Nana, the Darlings' Newfoundland dog, skin part, Act I, Scene 1 only

Peter Pan, the boy who never grew up, our hero, singer

Tinkerbell, Peter's companion, a fairy

The Lost Boys:- Tootles)
 Curly) Young boys or girls
 Slightly) varying between 8 and 14
 Nibs)

Chief Great Big Little Panther, the Redskins' leader

Tiger-Lily, his daughter, a Redskin maid

Captain James Hook, the Pirates' leader, Captain of the Jolly Roger

Smee, a pirate, Hook's second-in-command, a comedy part

Starkey, another pirate, rather effeminate, comedy part

The Crocodile, a manipulated glove puppet

Chorus of Guests at party, Redskins, Fairies, Elves and Pirates

Senior Dancers as Guests at Wedding, Fairies, Pirates or Pirates girlfriends and Redskin maidens

Junior Dancers as Fairies and Woodland creatures

Synopsis of Scenes:-

<u>Act I</u>	Page No.
Scene 1 - The Darling Nursery	1
2 - Flying (Front cloth or tabs)	14
3 - The Never Land	16
<u>Act II</u>	
Scene 1 - Aboard the Jolly Roger	27
2 - The Road to the Redskin Camp (Front cloth or tabs)	40
3 - The Redskin Camp	43

Estimated length of show:- 2 hours 30 minutes. This allows for a short overture and 15 minute interval

Number of principal parts:- Adults:- Female - Five
Male - Six
Children:- Female - None
Male - Two
Either - Four (Lost Boys)
Skin:- Newfoundland dog (Nana)
Puppet:- Crocodile

These figures assume that the part of Peter Pan is played by a girl and Liza is played by a man. It is possible for the parts of Mr. Darling and Captain Hook to be played by the same man as there is about 15 minutes to change make-up.

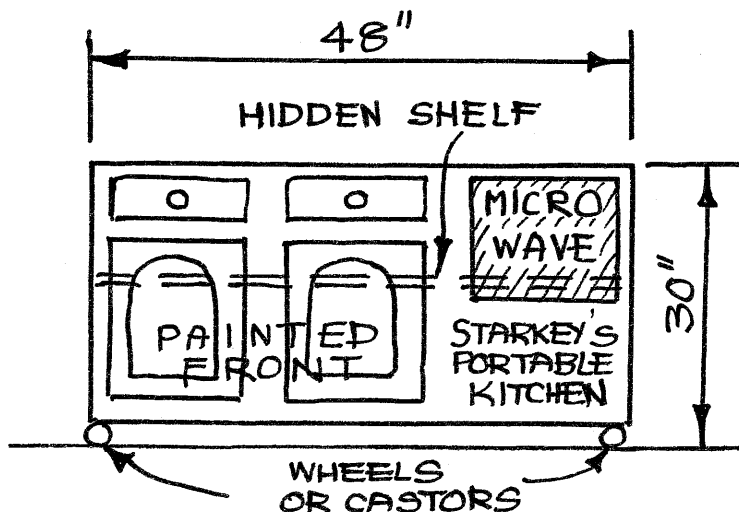
Scene changing:- Scene 2 in each act is a short scene with only a small number of players and can be played in front of running tabs, provided in the case of Act I, Scene 2, the tabs are black. Only three basic sets are required for this production:-

1. The Darling Nursery
2. The Never Land
3. Aboard the Jolly Roger

Sketches of the suggested layout of these sets are shown on pages 49 and 50 at the back of the script.

Use of music:- It should be noted that songs are only suggested and do not form part of the script. Arrangements should be made with the Performing Rights Society for performance.

Properties and furnishings:- A list is given on pages 47 and 48. Although comprehensive the director may wish to add to the articles shown to give a little more atmosphere.



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NOTES

- ① OPEN BACK
- ② WIDTH 18 INCHES
- ③ FOR INGREDIENTS SEE PAGE 47

PORTABLE KITCHEN
ACT I, SCENE 1

P E T E R P A NAct IScene 1 - The Darling Nursery

(This is a typical old fashioned nursery with two single beds, a small chest of drawers an armchair and a practical window, behind which can be seen the night sky. Beneath the window is a small stool to assist the principals when they climb in and out. The beds have their feet towards the audience and consequently can be as short as four feet if space is limited. The beds should be made up with valances that come down to the floor thus allowing Peter's shadow to be hidden.)

The Chorus and Senior Dancers are on stage as the curtain opens. They are guests at Wendy's sixteenth birthday party. They can be dressed in Edwardian style or if finances are limited they can be in modern evening dress)

Opening Chorus and Dance (Chorus and Senior Dancers)

Suggested numbers:- Once a year day (The Pajama Game)
Happy birthday sweet sixteen
Put on your Sunday clothes (Hello Dolly)

(At the end of the number John and Michael coming dashing on. They are wearing their best party suits)

John:- Hello everybody.

Chorus:- Hello John.

Michael:- Hello everybody.

Chorus:- Hello Michael.

John:- Now this is a surprise birthday party for Wendy, so I want everyone to keep nice and quiet and then when we blindfold her and bring her in she'll think the room is empty. (To audience) And that includes all you folks out there as well. I want you to be as quiet as mice. Have you got that?

Audience:- (Hopefully) Yes.

John:- I can't hear you. I said have you got that?

Audience:- Yes.

John:- That's better.

Michael:- What do we do when we've brought Wendy in the room?

John:- We get Liza to bring in the birthday cake.

Michael:- Will it have candles on it?

John:- Of course it will.

Michael:- Can I have a piece?

John:- Yes, but only if you stop asking questions. (To Chorus)
Is everybody ready?

Chorus:- Yes.

John:- Good! Now Michael, you go and tell Wendy we have a surprise for her but don't tell her what it is. And don't forget to make sure she's blindfolded before she comes in.

Michael:- (Confidently) I know. I wasn't born yesterday. After all I am ten.

(Michael walks towards exit)

John:- And turn the lights out as you go.

Michael:- Alright.

(Michael exits and the lights go out leaving just a glow as if from a fire)

John:- (He chuckles to himself) Isn't this exciting? I haven't had so much fun since I tied Elsie Bottomley's pigtailed to the school railings.

Michael:- (Offstage) This way Wendy. We're nearly there.

John:- They're coming now. Ssh! (He places his finger in front of his lips)

(Michael leads Wendy onto the stage. She is blindfolded)

Wendy:- Where are we? Everything seems so dark.

Michael:- Not far to go now.

Wendy:- I hope this isn't another of John's tricks.

Michael:- Of course it isn't. Now stand there.

(He positions Wendy centre stage)

John:- Alright Michael. Take off the blindfold.

(Michael does and as he does so Liza the Cook enters with a birthday cake with sixteen candles on it and the Chorus sing 'Happy birthday to you')

Wendy:- Oh my! What a lovely surprise!

Liza:- Blow 'em all out love and make a wish.

Wendy:- I wish - - - I wish that I could go to a magic land far beyond the rainbow and have a great adventure. (She blows out all the candles)

Liza:- Well done!

(Everyone applauds and the lighting comes up gradually)

John:- If it comes true can we come with you?

Michael:- Ooh, yes please Wendy. We promise we'll be good.

Wendy:- You can all come and we'll all have a marvellous time together.

Liza:- Does that include me?

Wendy:- Of course it does Liza. After all we'll need someone to cook for us while we're away.

Liza:- Ooh lovely! I've never been on an adventure before.

John:- What about the time you went out with the milkman?

Liza:- That wasn't an adventure. That was a horror story.

(Everyone laughs)

And he didn't even leave me an extra pinta the next day.

John:- (Laughing) You must admit he had a lot of bottle.

Liza:- He certainly had. It's the last time I let a tradesman tinker with my affections.

Wendy:- When we go on our great adventure we'll find you a man you can settle down with.

Liza:- I'd sooner have a husband. (She laughs to herself) I'll go and cut the cake so that everybody can have a slice.

(Liza exits carrying the birthday cake. The Chorus and Dancers gradually exit as if to get a piece of cake)

- John:- (Also heading in same direction) Come on Wendy. Let's go and get some cake before it's all eaten.
- Wendy:- I'll come in a few minutes. I just want to be left on my own for a while.
- Michael:- Come on John, let's leave her. I think she's in love.
- Wendy:- I am not.
- John:- We've seen you walking back from school with Charlie Higgins.
- Wendy:- So what? He's just a friend.
- Michael:- I don't let my friends kiss me round the back of the bike sheds.
- Wendy:- Neither do I. We were just talking.
- John:- That's what they all say. Come on Michael. Let's get some cake.
(John and Michael exit laughing to themselves)
- Wendy:- (Sighing) Why am I so bored with everything? I'm sixteen years old. I've got my whole life ahead of me and yet - - -
(Mrs.Darling enters. She is dressed to go out for the evening)
- Mrs.D:- And yet what darling?
- Wendy:- Oh mummy, you look lovely!
- Mrs.D:- Thank you Wendy. After your party daddy and I are going out for dinner.
- Wendy:- I wish I could come with you.
- Mrs.D:- You will in a year or two's time. Why are you sitting on your own? Everyone's having a lovely time downstairs and after all it is your birthday.
- Wendy:- I know mummy but it's so - - - so ordinary. I want to do something different for a change.
- Mrs.D:- At sixteen I wanted to do something different but it wore off and I married your father.
- Wendy:- But don't you feel you've missed out on life?
- Mrs.D:- What? With three children and a house to run? I don't think I could ever wish for more than I have at this moment.
- Wendy:- Then why do I feel so restless?
- Mrs.D:- I'll tell you why dear.
Song (Mrs.Darling and Wendy)
Suggested numbers:- Sixteen going on seventeen (The Sound of Music)
It might as well be spring (State Fair)
Golden Days (The Student Prince)
- (At the end of the song Mr.Darling enters. He is in dinner jacket but cannot fix his bow-tie)
- Mr.D:- Blast the thing!

Mrs.D:- What's the matter dear?

Mr.D:- It's this dashed bow-tie. It won't fasten.

Mrs.D:- Calm down dear. It's not the end of the world.
(She fastens it for him)

Mr.D:- Don't be too sure. If we don't make a good impression at the dinner tonight I may be out on my ear. (Noticing Wendy) Hello Wendy. Happy birthday. (This is said in the same manner as the rest and certainly not with any feeling)

Wendy:- (Also without feeling) Thank you daddy.

Mr.D:- Who's looking after the children while we're out?

Mrs.D:- Liza will be here and Nana will be organising bathtime as usual.

Mr.D:- Those two are something we must talk seriously about. That cook is far too familiar for my liking and as for Nana, whoever heard of a Newfoundland dog being employed as a nursemaid? What the neighbours must think I can't imagine.

Wendy:- But daddy we love Liza and Nana so much. You won't get rid of them will you?

Mr.D:- I'm not making any promises Wendy. The whole street must be laughing at us.

Wendy:- They don't laugh father.

Mr.D:- Oh yes they do. I know people talk about us behind our backs.

Mrs.D:- (Having finished fastening Mr.Darling's bow-tie) Let's discuss it tomorrow darling. It's Wendy's special day today. Don't spoil it.

Mr.D:- Very well, but don't think I'll forget.
(Nana enters with Michael on her back. She has a towel in her mouth)

Michael:- (Protesting) But I don't want to go for a bath yet Nana. It's Wendy's birthday party. (He gets off her back)
(Nana places towel in his hand)

Mrs.D:- You see how well Nana takes care of the children.

Mr.D:- Frankly no! This place looks more like a circus than a nursery.
(Nana approaches Mr.Darling affectionately)
And keep that thing away from me. It's hairs will come off on my trousers.

Wendy:- She's only trying to be friendly.

Mr.D:- Friendly? She's a menace!

Mrs.D:- She wasn't such a menace the other night when she went after that intruder.

Mr.D:- Intruder? What, here in the nursery?

Mrs.D:- Yes, a boy climbed in through the window. Nana heard him and gave chase. The boy escaped but she got hold of his shadow. It's here in the drawer. I'll show you.
(Mrs.Darling goes to a drawer of the chest and removes shadow and unrolls it)

Mrs.D:- (Displayng shadow) There we are!

Mr.D:- He doesn't look old enough to be an intruder.

Mrs.D:- (Rolling it up and putting it back in the drawer)
Even so, who knows what might have happened to the children if Nana hadn't been there.
(Nana goes to Mrs.Darling who strokes her)

Mr.D:- You're getting dog hairs all over your dress.

Michael:- They'll brush off.

Mr.D:- Don't be clever with me young man. Go and have your bath and take that - - - that animal with you.

Michael:- But daddy - - -

Mr.D:- At once.

Michael:- Yes daddy.
(Michael goes over to Nana, takes her by the collar and leads her offstage. Michael exits also)

Mr.D:- And from now on that dog sleeps out in the garden.

Wendy:- But daddy - - -

Mr.D:- (Ignoring Wendy's plea) Come along Emily. We'll be late for the dinner.

Mrs.D:- Very well. Goodnight Wendy dear. Sweet draems.

Wendy:- Goodnight mummy. I hope you enjoy yourself.

Mrs.D:- I'm sure we will. (She smiles lovingly at Wendy)

Mr.D:- (Offhandedly) Goodnight Wendy.

Wendy:- (Grudgingly) Goodnight daddy.
(Mr. and Mrs.Darling exit)

Well I don't think my adventure's going to come along tonight so I suppose I'd better join the party though I must admit I've no heart for it.
(Wendy makes for exit but before she reaches it John enters. He is carrying a plate with a piece of cake on it)

John:- I've brought you a piece of birthday cake.

Wendy:- Thanks John. (She takes it but does not eat it)

John:- Well, go on. Get stuck in. It's smashing!

Wendy:- I'm not hungry. (She hands it back)

John:- In that case I'll have to eat it myself. I hate to see things go to waste. (He starts to scoff it)

Wendy:- Are you all having a good time downstairs?

John:- (With mouth full) I was until Liza made me dance with Elsie Bottomley.

Wendy:- What's wrong with that?

John:- She's got braces on her teeth, her hands are always sweaty and she smells of mothballs.

Wendy:- (Smiling) I suppose I'd better come down and join in.

John:- It's alright. They've gone.

Wendy:- Gone?

John:- Yes. That means we can have the rest of the birthday cake to ourselves.

Wendy:- You are greedy.

John:- (Stuffing the last of the cake in his mouth) Yes I know, but I'm lovely with it.
(Nana comes in)
Hello Nana. Is Michael having his bath?
(Nana nods)

Wendy:- Does that mean it'll be John's turn in five minutes?
(Nana nods at the same time as John shakes his head)

John:- I suddenly feel very tired. (He lies back on the bed)

Wendy:- A likely story!
(Wendy tickles John and they fall about laughing)
(Liza enters)

Liza:- What's going on here? What do you think this is? An episode of - - - (well known soap)?

John:- Hello Liza. Will you stay and tell us a story before we go to bed?

Liza:- Only if you promise to have a bath first.

John:- You can't win in this place.

Liza:- Shall I tell you a secret?

Wendy:- What's that?

Liza:- I've been teaching Nana to dance.

John:- Do you think she'd dance for us now?

Liza:- Let's ask her. (To Nana) Will you dance for us Nana?
(Nana nods)

John:- This I must see.
Dance (Nana)
Suggested numbers:- Baby Elephant Walk
Dance of the Hours
The Pink Panther Theme

Liza:- Who's a clever girl then! (She strokes Nana) Take John to the bathroom and bring Michael back.

John:- Oh no!

Liza:- Oh yes!

John:- But I had a bath last night.
(Meanwhile Nana is butting John with her head towards the bathroom)

Liza:- Cleanliness is next to Godliness.

John:- (By this time nearing the exit) I'm going to be a heat-hen when I grow up.
(John and Nana exit whilst Liza and Wendy laugh)

Liza:- When are we going on this great adventure then Wendy?

Wendy:- I don't know Liza. I'll be an old woman before anything exciting happens to me. Why I may be as old as eighteen.

Liza:- Heavens! That won't do! If we don't arrange something soon it'll be too late. (She laughs and goes to the chest of drawers and gets out story book) Let's see if there's anything in here that'll whet your appetite. How about some pirates or redskins?

Wendy:- Why not? And how about throwing in a handsome prince for good measure?

Liza:- (Flicking through book) There must be something in here that fills the bill.
(Nana returns with Michael on her back. He is now wearing pyjamas)
You look well scrubbed young man. Let's have a look behind your ears.
(Michael gets off Nana and Liza looks behind his ears)
You'll do. Now climb into bed before you catch cold and I'll tell you a story.
(Michael climbs into bed)
(To Nana) Is John in the bath?
(Nana nods)
Is he enjoying it?
(Nana shakes her head)
Oh well you can't win 'em all. Now where were we?

Wendy:- You were going to tell us a story.

Liza:- So I was. How about this one? It's about a girl and seven little men and a handsome prince.

Michael:- That's Snow White. We've heard it before.

Liza:- Alright, let's try something else. (She turns pages of book) Here we are. (She reads) Once upon a time, in a land a long way from here there lived - - -
(There is a tap at the window and tinkling sound)
What was that?

Wendy:- I didn't hear anything.

Liza:- I must be imagining things. (She reads) Once upon a time, in a land - - -
(There is another tap and more tinkling)

Liza:- There it is again. You must have heard it that time.

Wendy and Michael:- No.

Liza:- (To audience) There was a noise at the window, wasn't there?

Audience:- (Hopefully) Yes.

Wendy and Michael:- Oh no there wasn't.

Liza and Audience:- Oh yes there was.

Wendy and Michael:- Oh no there wasn't.

Liza and Audience:- Oh yes there was.

Wendy:- Well it isn't there now.

Liza:- You don't think we've got visitors from another planet, do you?

Wendy:- (Going to window) Oh yes, a rocket's just landed in the front garden.

Liza:- Let me see. (She dashes to the window) There's nothing there. You're having me on.

Wendy:- Well, what did you expect? Little green men?

Liza:- I shall treat that remark with the contempt it deserves and go back to my book. (She returns and re-opens book) Now where was I?

Michael:- Once upon a time.

Liza:- Oh yes. (She reads) Once upon a time in a land a long way from here.

(Nana enters with John on her back. John is now in his pyjamas)

John:- Ride 'em cowboy! (Seeing Liza with book) I hope you haven't started without me.

Liza:- Well I would have done but I keep getting interrupted. (John gets off Nana and sits on bed)

John:- Thank you Nana. You can take the rest of the evening off.

Liza:- I hate to say this kids but your father did give instructions for Nana to sleep in the garden tonight.

John:- (Getting off bed and hugging Nana) We can't allow that. She'll freeze to death.

Liza:- I know! She can sleep in the kitchen by the stove. It's as close as you can get to the garden.

John:- It's not the same as having her in the nursery.

Liza:- No, but it is the next best thing. She'll be lovely and warm. (Putting down book and taking Nana by the collar) Come on Nana. Start the story without me.

(Liza exits with Nana. John gets into bed)

Wendy:- (Picking up book) Now where were we? (She sits)

Michael:- (Half asleep) Once upon a time.

(The lights begin to dim)

Wendy:- Oh yes. (She reads) Once upon a time in a land a long way from here there lived - - -

(There is more tapping at the window and the tinkling sound)

John:- Did you hear something?

Wendy:- No, you're imagining things. (She continues) There lived a handsome prince in a palace high on a hill. He was loved by all his people but he couldn't find a princess that he could marry. So one day he decided to disguise himself as a peasant and roam the land for one month to find himself a wife. One day when he was many miles away from the palace (she yawns) he met an old man selling pots and pans. The old man looked closely at the prince and said - - -

(By this time Wendy has nodded off in the chair and both John and Michael are asleep in their beds. The tap comes

again at the window accompanied by the tinkling noise. The window opens as if by magic and the Junior Dancers climb through. They are dressed as fairies)

Dance (Junior Dancers)

Suggested music:- The Dance of the Sugarplum Fairy
(The Nutcracker)
Sleeping Beauty Waltz (Sleeping Beauty)
Magic Moments

(The Dancers finish with their arms outstretched towards the window as Peter Pan and Tinkerbell enter stealthily. The Junior Dancers exit to various wings)

Peter:- (In stage whisper) You look in the other bedroom Tinkerbell and I'll search in here.

Tinker:- Alright Peter. I'll be as quiet as I can.

(She moves across the stage making a tinkling sound as she goes and exits)

Peter:- It can't be far away. (He looks under the beds and then goes to the chest of drawers and opens the drawers one by one eventually finding his shadow. He pulls it out and closes the drawer)

(Calling off) It's alright Tink, I've found it.

(Wendy stirs but John and Michael remain asleep)

Wendy:- (Yawning) What's the noise?

(Peter hides between the beds)

Come out. I know there's somebody there.

(Peter comes out as the stage lighting brightens)

Who are you?

Peter:- Peter Pan. Who are you?

Wendy:- Wendy Darling.

Peter:- That's a pretty name.

Wendy:- My friends call me Wendy. Where do you live?

Peter:- The second turn to the right and straight on until morning.

Wendy:- That's a strange address.

Peter:- It's no stranger than 14 Sycamore Terrace.

Wendy:- No I suppose it isn't when you think about it. What are you doing here?

Peter:- I came back for my shadow. It was pulled off by your dog the other night.

Wendy:- You've been here before?

Peter:- Yes, you were all asleep so your mother rolled it up and put it away. (He unrolls it to show Wendy)

Wendy:- Yes, I can see it's you. How are you going to fix it back on?

Peter:- (Sitting on the end of the bed) I hadn't thought of that. (He holds it to his heel)

Wendy:- I'll get my needle and cotton. (She takes needlework box from drawer of chest and places story book on the top of it)

- Liza:- (Entering oblivious to Peter's being there) I've left Nana in the kitchen. She'll be as warm as toast - - -
(She suddenly notices Peter) Aagh! It's Boy George (or other outrageous pop star. Peter jumps up)
- Wendy:- Ssh! You'll wake the boys.
- Liza:- But who's he and what's he doing here?
- Wendy:- His name's Peter Pan and he's come for his shadow. (To Peter) Sit down and I'll sew your shadow back on for you.
(Peter sits on the end of the bed with Wendy at his feet)
- Liza:- What's his shadow doing here?
- Peter:- Your dog pulled it off the other night.
(Wendy pretends to sew shadow on)
- Liza:- The other night? You've been here before?
- Peter:- Yes I wanted to hear the stories that are in that book.
(He gestures to the story book on the chest of drawers)
- Liza:- And what does your mother say about all this breaking and entering? Doesn't she worry?
- Peter:- I don't have a mother.
- Liza:- No mother?
- Peter:- No.
- Wendy:- How old are you?
- Peter:- I don't know.
- Liza:- You don't know? But everybody knows how old they are. Why I'm - - - I'm thirty several.
- Peter:- I ran away from home when I was just old enough to walk.
- Liza:- That was a silly thing to do!
- Peter:- No it wasn't. I heard my father and mother arranging what I was to be when I was grown up and that decided me. I want to remain a boy forever and ever.
- Wendy:- But you can't stop yourself getting older can you?
- Peter:- I did. I went to live in Kensington Gardens with the fairy-folk. They taught me how to stay young.
- Liza:- You don't use Oil of Ulay do you?
- Peter:- No, it's all done by magic.
- Liza:- Magic eh? How about making me look younger?
- Peter:- My magic's not that strong.
- Liza:- Cheeky blighter!
(John begins to wake up)
- John:- (Yawning) What's going on? Is it morning already?
- Liza:- No John. We have a visitor.
- John:- (Sitting up in bed) Good heavens! It's the son of Robin Hood!
- Wendy:- (Examining her sewing) There we are! Nobody would ever know your shadow's been missing. Stand up and try walking around.

(As Peter starts to walk around Wendy slides the shadow under the bed out of view of the audience)

Peter:- That's marvellous! Thank you Wendy.

Wendy:- My pleasure! (Wendy places needlework box back into drawer)

Peter:- I would like to give you a present but I have nothing with me. (He looks at the front of his shirt) Here, take this as a thank you. (He pulls button from his coat and gives it to Wendy)

Wendy:- Thank you.

Liza:- Why not thread it on that chain around your neck?

Wendy:- (Taking chain from around neck) I shall keep it always as a memento of this evening. (She threads it on chain and replaces it around her neck)

Liza:- Are you off back to Kensington Gardens now then?

Peter:- No - the Never Land.

Liza:- You mean the window of - - - (well known local hire purchase store)?

Peter:- (Laughing) No.

John:- Where's the Never Land?

Peter:- A long way from here. I live with the Lost Boys.

Wendy:- Who are the Lost Boys?

Peter:- They're children who fall out of their prams when they're parents aren't watching. The fairies pick them up and take care of them for seven days to see if anybody claims them.

Liza:- A bit like a lost property office?

Peter:- That's right. If nobody calls for them they're sent to the Never Land and I am their leader.

Liza:- But why are they all boys?

Wendy:- Girls are too clever to fall out of their prams. Am I right?

Peter:- (Nodding) Yes, but boys are much better at fending for themselves.

Wendy:- (Picking up book) Would you like to take the story book back with you?

Peter:- I'd sooner you came to the Never Land with me and then you can tell us all the stories yourself.

John:- Can we come? I'd love to go to the Never Land. (He wakes Michael)

Liza:- What would your father say?

John:- It would serve him right for treating us so badly.

Wendy:- You could come too Liza and look after us all. I wished for an adventure and it's been granted.

John:- (Excited) How do we get there Peter?

Peter:- We fly.

All:- Pardon?

Peter:- We fly to the Never Land.

All:- We can't fly.

Peter:- I'll teach you.
(Tinkerbell re-enters having searched the other rooms)
Ah, here's Tink. She can teach you as well.

Tinker:- I can't find your shadow Peter.

Peter:- It's alright. I found it myself.

Peter:- This is Tinkerbell, who goes with me on all my adventures.

Wendy:- (To Tinkerbell) Are you a real fairy?

Tinker:- But of course. Who do you think turns the stars on every night and makes sure the rainbow has all the seven colours in it?

John:- You do?

Tinker:- Yes. I also help Santa Claus to sort out all the presents on Christmas Eve.

Peter:- I'm taking everyone to the Never Land with me.

Tinker:- The Never Land? But how are they going to get there?

Peter:- They're going to fly.

Tinker:- But humans can't fly.

Peter:- They can if we teach them. (To Wendy, Liza, John and Michael) Stand on the end of your beds.
(Wendy and Liza stand on the end of one bed whilst John and Michael stand on the end of the other)

Liza:- Now what do we do?

Peter:- Close your eyes and think nice thoughts.

Liza:- Can I think of that nice - - - (handsome film star or local man)?

Tinker:- Of course you can.

John:- Now what do we do?
(They have now all got their eyes closed)

Tinker:- Jump off the beds and flap your arms.
(They do this obviously without success, Liza and John falling in a heap)

Liza:- Have you any other bright ideas?
(Liza and John pick themselves up?)

John:- How about some self-raising flour?

Peter:- (Snapping his fingers) I've got it! Fairy dust!

Liza:- Fairy dust? Where do we get that from?

Tinker:- I always carry some with me for special occasions. (She takes packet from her dress or handbag)

Peter:- Now sprinkle some on each of them and we'll be off.

Tinker:- (Sprinkling the dust on Liza, Wendy, John and Michael)
There we are! You've got more sparkle than Mr. Sheen.

Peter:- Try jumping off the beds again.
(They all climb onto the beds again)

Now, after three. One, two, three.

(They all jump off and appear to sail down rather than just flop)

John:- Hey, that was better. I think I'm getting the hang of this flying thing.

Tinker:- Good, because the next step is flying out of the window.

All:- What?

Peter:- It's not difficult. I'll go first so you can see how it's done.

(He goes to the window, climbs on the stool and then onto the window ledge)

Wendy:- You will be careful, won't you? (She goes to the window)

Peter:- Don't worry. Once you've done it you'll never forget. It's like riding a bicycle.

(Peter jumps sideways from window and Wendy watches him)

Wendy:- He's flying over the garden like a bird. He makes it look so easy.

Tinker:- It is easy. Who's next?

John:- (Excited) I'll go.

Wendy:- But you're in your pyjamas.

John:- So I am. I'll go and put something more respectable on.
(John exits)

Liza:- (Going to Michael) How about you flying with me Michael? We could hold hands.

Michael:- I don't really need to you know. I can fly on my own.

Liza:- Of course.

Michael:- (Taking Liza's hand) But I will.

(John returns, still in pyjamas but wearing a top hat)

John:- That's better! I'm ready for anything now. (He climbs onto the window ledge)

Liza:- Be careful love.

John:- Goodbye. I must fly. (He jumps off)

Wendy:- (Laughing) He's going up and down like a yoyo.

Tinker:- We must hurry if we're to reach the Never Land by morning.
(She pushes Liza and Michael towards the window)

Liza:- Alright! There's no need to push. When you gotta go you gotta go.

(She climbs onto window ledge with Michael in front of her)
Are you ready Michael?

Liza:- You bet!

Liza:- Right, off we go!

(Liza and Michael jump off window ledge)

Wendy:- Well, I suppose it's my turn next. (She climbs onto ledge)

Tinker:- I'll go last to make sure no-one gets lost.

Wendy:- Goodbye nursery. Look after mummy for me. (She jumps)

Tinker:- (To audience) And to think we only came for a shadow.
 (She climbs onto window ledge)
 Never Land here we come!
 (She jumps from window ledge as tabs draw)

Scene 2 - Flying

(This short scene is played in front of black tabs. If possible the tabs should have stars and a moon stitched onto them in material that shines in UV light, which should now be turned on; the main stage lighting is extremely dim. The introductory music should be something suitable such as the Flying Theme from E.T. or Superman. Peter enters first. He is 'flying'. For details of a simple method of achieving this effect see back of script)

Peter:- Come on everyone. We have a long way to go before morning.
 (John flies on. He is still wearing his top hat)

John:- This is better than going on the big dipper at the fair.

Peter:- Why are you wearing your top hat?

John:- I don't want all the people in the Never Land to think I haven't been brought up properly.

Peter:- I don't think the people in the Never Land will know what a top hat is.

John:- Why? Don't they dress like we do?

Peter:- (Laughing) Not a bit.
 (Liza and Michael float on hand in hand)

Liza:- I feel like Concorde. Are you alright Michael?

Michael:- Yes, I'm enjoying myself.

Liza:- Eat your heart out Mary Poppins!
 (Wendy floats on followed by Tinkerbell)

Wendy:- Well I asked for an adventure and I've certainly got one.

Liza:- You certainly have love. (To Peter) Tell me young man, who are we going to meet on this Never Land of yours?

Peter:- The Lost Boys.

Liza:- Yes.

Peter:- The fairies and elves.

Liza:- Yes.

Peter:- The Redskins.

All:- Redskins?

Peter:- Yes but don't worry. They're all friendly.

Liza:- Thank heavens for that! I don't like the idea of being scalped.

Tinker:- There is one slight drawback.

Liza:- What's that?

Tinker:- There are some rather nasty pirates.

All:- Pirates?

Peter:- I'm afraid so.

Liza:- (Moving backwards) Can I turn back please?

Peter:- It's only me they're after.

Wendy:- Why is that?

Peter:- Because I slightly injured their leader Captian Hook.

Liza:- How slightly?

Peter:- I cut off his hand in a sword fight.

Liza:- (Moving backwards again) Well it's been nice knowing you.

Tinker:- (Stopping her) You can't go back now. We're beyond the point of no return.

Liza:- That's what that milkman said.

John:- Pirates and Redskins! It's like a dream come true.

Michael:- Yeah!

Peter:- What thrills we're all going to have!

Song (Peter, Liza, Wendy, John, Michael and Tinkerbell)

Suggested numbers:- I'm on my way (Paint your wagon)
Somewhere over the rainbow (The Wizard of Oz)
Fly me to the moon
The second star to the right (Peter Pan - The film)
We're flying (Tune:- There is a tavern in the town - words below)

Peter:- We're flying high into the sky. (Rest:- To the sky)
We'll end our journey bye and bye (Rest:- Bye and bye and)

All:- When we reach that Never Never Land.
I'm sure that we/you will think it's grand,
think it's grand.

Fare thee well for we must leave thee.
Do not let this parting grieve thee,
And remember that the best of friends must part,
must part.

Adieu, adieu, kind friends adieu, adieu, adieu.
We can no longer stay with you, stay with you.
We will fly away to that Never Land so free,
And may the world go well with thee.

Wendy, John and Michael:- Although we're really glad to leave,
(Rest:- Glad to leave)
We hope that mother doesn't grieve,
(Rest:- Doesn't grieve for)

All:- When we reach that Never - - -
- - - world go well with thee.

Liza:- I think this island I will dread. (Rest:- She will dread)
For I don't want to wake up dead. (Rest:- Wake up dead but)

All:- When we reach that Never - - -
- - - world go well with thee.

(They float offstage one by one, the last one exiting as the music ends. The UV lighting is turned off and the main stage lighting is intensified as the tabs draw back on Scene 3)

Scene 3 - The Never Land

(This is a tropical island beach viewed from inland. There are trees at each side of the stage with sand and sea in the centre background. At the rear is a grassy bank with a large enough level area for the Wendy House, which is brought on during the scene. One tree must have a practical door in it large enough for the principals to climb in and out. There is also a large mushroom, which is removable and forms the chimney to the Lost Boys' underground home. The stage is crowded with the Chorus and Senior Dancers who are dressed as fairies, elves and redskins. There may also be one or two mermaids perched on rocks by the beach)

Song and Dance (Chorus and Senior Dancers)

Suggested numbers:- On a wonderful day like today (The Roar of
the Greasepaint)
It's a lovely day today (Call me Madam)
Busy doing nothing (A Connecticut Yankee)

(At the end of the number the Lost Boys enter. They are led by Tootles and are in the following order - Curly, Slightly and Nibs)

Tootles:- Squad halt.

(This is said in the manner of a sergeant major. The Lost Boys stop apart from Nibs who bangs into Slightly)

Nibs:- Sorry Tootles.

Tootles:- Sir. (Meaning that Nibs should address him as sir)

Nibs:- Sorry Sir Tootles.

Tootles:- (Getting mad) No, just sir.

Nibs:- Sorry just sir.

Tootles:- I don't know why I bother.

Curly:- I don't see why we should address you as sir. Peter is our leader.

Tootles:- But he's not here, is he?

Curly:- No, but he'll be back soon.

Tootles:- Right! So until he is I'm your leader.

Slightly:- He's due back this morning.

Tootles:- Yes I know. That's why we're all here. We've come to greet him.

Nibs:- But what about the pirates?

Tootles:- Don't worry. They've been having a feast on board 'The Jolly Roger'. They'll be sleeping it off.

(Chief Great Big Little Panther enters followed by his daughter Tiger-Lily)

Chief:- (Holding up his hand in greeting) How!

Tootles:- Fine Chief Great Big Little Panther. How are you?
(Tootles also holds up his hand in greeting)

Chief:- We have left wigwam to wait return of Peter Pan.

Tiger-Lily:- Yes, we hear he come with little mother.

Slightly:- We hope so.

Chief:- Why you want mother? You old enough to look after selves.

Curly:- We want someone to tell us stories.

Tiger-Lily:- What sort stories?

Nibs:- Cinderella and Aladdin and things like that.

Chief:- Who is Cinderella? Is she Prime Minister?

Tootles:- Heavens no! We hear enough stories from her.

Slightly:- (Looking high in the sky) I can see them over the tree-tops. They're coming!

(Everyone looks up and cheers)

Nibs:- (To Tootles) Peter's back, so you're just plain Tootles again.

Curly:- They're landing over there. (He points offstage)

Tootles:- Let's go and meet them. (The Lost Boys start to exit)

Chief:- We wait here and greet them with rest of tribe.

(The Lost Boys have now exited)

It is time we found you husband Tiger-Lily.

Tiger-Lily:- I do not want husband father. I prefer pet buffalo.

Chief:- Me think we have right one here.

(The Lost Boys return with Peter on their shoulders. They are cheering and are followed by John, Michael, Liza and Tinkerbelle but not Wendy)

Tootles:- Three cheers for Peter.

(He leads the cheering and then they place Peter down on stage)

Peter:- Thank you everyone.

Slightly:- Did you bring us someone to read us stories?

Peter:- (Without realising Wendy is missing) Yes, here she is.

Nibs:- Her? (Pointing to Liza) But she's more like a grandmother than a mother.

Liza:- How dare you! I'd have you know I'm only twenty five.

All:- How old?

Liza:- Twenty five.

All:- How old?

Liza:- I've told you three times twenty five.

Nibs:- Three times twenty five. That's more like it.

Liza:- (To Peter) Who are these young tearaways? They look as though they've been expelled from Grange Hill (or local school of doubtful character).

Peter:- These are the Lost Boys.

Liza:- Yes and looking at 'em I can understand why.

Peter:- Let me introduce you all properly. (Taking Liza's arm) This is Liza and she's a cook.

Curly:- Does that mean she'll cook for all of us?

Liza:- As long as you all behave yourselves. Otherwise the only thing I'll cook is your goose.

Peter:- And these two fine looking young men are John and Michael.