PETER PAN

PETER PAN
TINKER BELL
WENDY
MICHAEL
JOHN
MR. DARLING (doubles as Indian)
MRS. DARLING (doubles as Indian)
KATIE NANA (doubles as Indian)
SHADOW (doubles as Indian)
CROCODILE (doubles as Indian)
CAPTAIN HOOK
SMEE
THE PIRATES (4):
    Scottish Jukes, Cockney Flint, Cookson, Mean Murphy
THE LOST BOYS (6):
    Cubby, Skunk, Hop, Fox, Raccoon Twins
THE INDIANS (5)
    Chief Tiger Bamboo, Brave Pine, Brave Oak, Brave Shrub
    Tiger Lily

TWEENS CLASS 1 meets from 4:15 – 5:30
    - Class runs February 2nd – April 6th at church space (no class Mar 30)
    - Dress Rehearsal at Culbreth on April 13th from 3:30 – 5:30
    - Final Performance: SAT, APRIL 18th at 12pm (dress 10-11:30am)

TWEENS CLASS 2 meets from 5:30 – 6:45
    - Class runs February 2nd – April 6th at church space (no class Mar 30)
    - Dress Rehearsal at Culbreth on April 13th 5:30 – 7:30
    - Final Performance: FRIDAY, APRIL 17th at 7pm (dress 5-6:30)
SONG FLY TO YOUR HEART:
ALL: There is an island just past your dreams
Somewhere where stories all can come true
Choose to believe and you’ll learn of a boy who can fly
(who can fly, who can fly, who can fly, who can fly!)

(spoken over music instead of Tinker Bell’s introduction)
John: Wendy, tell us a story!
Michael: Yes, Wendy, please do!
Wendy: How about the one of Captain Hook and his band of pirates?
John: I’ll be a pirate!
Michael: I’ll be an Indian!
John: I’ll be a mermaid!
Michael: You look silly!
Wendy: Gather round, boys! Now, listen:

SONG/ALL:
Wendy’s a dreamer, loves to tell tales
She has two brothers: Michael and John.
Here in the nursery, they’re watched by their nanny…a dog.
Wendy tells stories of Peter Pan
Pirates and mermaids, Lost Boys and more!
Hundreds of fables, make believe journeys, endless adventures
All filled with magic in Never Land!

MR. DARLING: (offstage) Honey! My tie won’t tie!

MRS. DARLING: I’m in the nursery, dear, tucking the kids in for the night.

MR. DARLING: (entering) This tie will not tie!

MRS. DARLING: Now, now dear, let me help you.
MR. DARLING: If this tie won’t tie we can’t go to the party and if we can’t go to the party I’ll lose my job and if I lose my job we’ll all have to live in the street!

MRS. DARLING: There now. Better?

MR. DARLING: Thank you, dear. Now children I’ve made a decision. It is time for Wendy to leave the nursery.

WENDY: But why?

MR. DARLING: You’re not a child anymore Wendy, you’re a young lady. And it’s time for Nana to sleep outside like all the other dogs.

ALL: What?


MR. DARLING: You heard me, Nana. (Pointing.) Out!

NANA: (Whimpering as if saying oh no, oh no, oh no… )

MR. DARLING: Out!

NANA: Ruff! (She gathers her dignity and exits with head held high.)

MR. DARLING: Come along, dear, we mustn’t be late for the party.

MRS. DARLING: Just a moment. I’ll be right down. Darlings. You know your father means well. He loves you very much.
WENDY: But he said I have to grow up and I don’t want to grow up, Mother.

MRS. DARLING: Nobody wants to grow up, Wendy. But we all have to someday. Now get a good night’s sleep and we’ll see you in the morning. And don’t worry, Nana will be just fine.

NANA: (From off stage, NANA gives a great howl of sadness.) Oooowwwoooooo!!!!!!!!!!!! (MRS. DARLING EXITS)

PETER: (Whispers) Tinker Bell! Tink! Where are you? Now where have they put my shadow? (searches for it) Got you! (wrestles with shadow but it won’t fix, he starts to cry)

WENDY: Boy, why are you crying?

PETER: (Peter quickly stands up and courteously bows to her.) What’s your name?

WENDY: Wendy Moira Angela Darling. What’s yours?

PETER: Peter Pan. And I wasn’t crying. I can’t get my shadow to stick on.

WENDY: That’s awful! It must be sewn back on. I’ll do it for you.

PETER: (as if he solved the problem) How clever I am!

WENDY: Of course, I didn’t do anything.

PETER: (Crowing) Err errr errr errr!! (wakes up boys)

JOHN: What the devil?
MICHAEL: Why’s there a rooster in our room?

WENDY: Boys, it’s not a rooster, it’s Peter Pan!

BOYS: (excitedly) PETER PAN!!!

WENDY: And I’m going to give him a kiss (gives him the thimble)

PETER: And, now I give you one (gives her an acorn). Boys, why such sour faces?

JOHN: Mother and Father say Wendy has to grow up.

MICHAEL: She’s not allowed in the nursery anymore after tonight!

PETER: Are you gonna let them get away with that?

WENDY: I have no choice.

PETER: Of course you do. You can come with me to Never Land! (TINK shakes her head)

MICHAEL: Never Land? That sounds exciting!

PETER: It is exciting! And there are Lost Boys!

WENDY: Lost boys? Why are they lost?

PETER: Because they don’t have a mother. Hey! You could be our mother!

WENDY: That’s silly. I’m just a girl.
TINKER BELL: (Agrees with WENDY) *That’s right she can’t come.*

PETER: You’d make a great mother! We’d all be so happy to have you there. And in Never Land you never grow up!

JOHN: Can we go Wendy?

MICHAEL: Oh, please, please, please can we go?

WENDY: Well, all right. But how do we get there?

PETER: We fly, of course.

WENDY: Fly? Oh, but we can’t fly! JOHN: Sounds dangerous.

TINKER BELL: (Agrees) *That’s right they can’t fly.*

PETER: Then I’ll teach you! Ready?

JOHN, MICHAEL, WENDY: Ready!

PETER: You just think wonderful thoughts and they lift you in the air. (To MICHAEL.) You go first.

MICHAEL: Okay. (He climbs up on bench. He squinches his eyes shut.) Pirates. Pirates. Pirates! (Jumps, falls to the ground.) Ow.

PETER: Silly me! I forgot the fairy dust. Tinker Bell, sprinkle them with your fairy dust.

(TINKER BELL crosses her arms and shakes her head: *No.*)

PETER: If you don’t, I won’t let you come with me on any more adventures. (She does it) There we go! Fairy dust!
TINKER BELL: *You’re welcome.*

**SONG: YOU CAN FLY/FLY TO YOUR HEART (2)**

PETER: Now think of the happiest things. It’s the same as having wings!
WENDY: Let’s all try it just once more
JOHN: Wish I could rise off the floor

(Spoken Dialogue will be replaced with trying to fly)

WENDY: I can fly  PETER: You can fly!  ALL: We can fly!

PETER: Never Lands just past the second star to the right!

**CHORUS**

Watch all the flowers dance in the wind
Listen to snowflakes whisper your name
Feel all the wonder lifting your dreams
You can fly (you can fly, you can fly, you can fly, you can fly)
Fly to who you are
Climb upon your star
You’ll believe you’ll find your wings
Fly to your heart

Touch every rainbow painting the sky
Look at the magic glide through your life
A sprinkle of pixie dust circles the night (you can fly 4 times)
Fly to who you are
Climb upon your star
You’ll believe you’ll find your wings…Fly….
Everywhere you go (everywhere you go)
Your soul will find a home (you will find a home)
You’ll be free to spread your wings
Fly! (you can fly you can fly) You can fly (you can fly you can fly) to your heart
(You can fly)
You can fly!

(SCENE CHANGE TO PIRATES SHIP/COVE)

**SONG: A PIRATE’S LIFE**

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate’s life for me
We pillage, we plunder, we rifle and loot
Drink up, me ‘earties, yo ho!
We kidnap and pillage and don’t give a hoot
Drink up, me ‘earties, you ho!

Yo ho, yo ho a pirate’s life for me
We extort, we pilfer, we filch and sack
Drink up me ‘earties, y ho!
Maraud and embezzle and even highjack
Drink up, me ‘earties, yo ho!

We’re rascals and scoundrels and ne’er-do-well cads
Drink up me ‘eartie’s yo ho!
Aye, but we’re loved by our mommies and dads…
Drink up, me eartie’s yo ho!

SMEE: Good morning mates!

SCOTTISH JUKES: And what’s good about it, Mr. Smee?

COCKNEY FLINT: Here we are cleaning barnacles on this miserable ship.

MEAN MURPHY: We ought to be looting!
COOKSON: I’ve almost forgotten how to slit a throat!

SCOTTISH JUKES: (under his breath) I’m supposed to meet Jack Sparrow and go marauding---

SMEE: Pish posh! Make the ship shine or it’s the lash for lollygagging! (SMEE hands out mops and clean up items)

CAPT HOOK: Oh, Smee! What a rogue and peasant Hook am I! Here I sit, stuck in Never Land, plotting revenge on that diabolic Peter Pan. Curse you, Pan!!

SMEE: Feeling poetic, Cap’n?

CAPT HOOK: Smee! Bring me my map! I must find Pan’s lair…this must be finished!

FLINT: Maybe his hideout’s in Mermaid’s lagoon?

CAPT HOOK: We’ve trawled the very depths of Mermaid’s Lagoon!

MURPHY: Perhaps in a cave above Cannibal Cove?

CAPT HOOK: We’ve dynamited every cave in Cannibal Cove!

COOKSON: Maybe somewhere in Indian Territory?

CAPT HOOK: No, no, no……ahah! We must capture Tiger Lily!

JUKES: The ch-ch-chief’s daughter!?

CAPT HOOK: If she won’t tell us, we’ll boil her in oil.
SMEE: That ain’t good form, Cap’n., hat ain’t good form!

CAPT HOOK: Blast good form! Did Pan show good form when he did this to me? (reveals his hook)

SMEE: I thought you liked your hook! For coming you hair. And scratching.

CAPT HOOK: Tis true: if I were a mother, I’d pray to have my children born with this (HOOK) instead of this (HAND). Oh, but Smee! He threw my hand into the crocodile’s maw! And the beast has been licking his lips for the rest of me ever since!

SMEE: But luckily, the croc also swallowed a clock, which gives us the tick-tock-tick-tock so’s we can get away before he reaches you. Why I can almost here it now.

CAPT HOOK: Oh no. The brute is here! Save me! Save me!!!!

SMEE: You over there, what are you doing?

FLINT: I’m uh---just feeding the uh---pleasant creatures of the sea!

CAPT HOOK: Not that one! Scoundrels, listen up!

**Song: Never Smile at a Crocodile**

HOOK: Never smile at a crocodile
No, you can't get friendly with a crocodile
Don't be taken in by his welcome grin
He's imagining how well you'd fit within his skin

ALL: Never smile at a crocodile,
Never tip your hat and stop to talk a while
Never run, walk away, say good-night, not good-day
Clear the aisle and never smile at Mister Crocodile.

HOOK: And Mr. Smee, you know the deepest fear that gnaws at me?

SMEE: What fear is that, Cap’n?

HOOK: Someday the clock will run down and the beast will sneak up on me...and crunch and gnash and pulverize until there’s nothing left of me at all! Ohhh!

ALL: Never smile at a crocodile
Or you might get eaten by the crocodile
Yes it’s true, take a look
Now his (my) hand is a hook!
Clear the aisle and never smile at Mister Croc-O-Dile!
Be gone!

COOKSON: Peter Pan ahoy! (Peter and gang “fly” on)

CAPTAIN HOOK: Shoot!

PETER: Look out! They’re shooting at us! Quick, Tink, take Wendy and the boys to the secret hideout. I’ll take care of Hook! (makes tick tock sound)

HOOK: Noooo! Not the crocodile! Curse you Pan!

(SCENE CHANGE TO LOST BOYS…MUSIC)

TINKER BELL: I have a message from Peter Pan.

CUBBY: Hey, Tinker Bell! What’s that you say?
SKUNK: She has a message from Peter Pan.

TINKER BELL: (Mimes using a bow and arrow.) *Shoot!*

HOP: She says he wants us to shoot something!

TINKER BELL: (Nods) *Yes! A great big Wendy bird!*

FOX: A great big Wendy bird?

RACCOON TWINS: Of course, Tinker Bell! Anything for Peter!

CUBBY: (“Sees” something in sky, points arrow.) There it is! I got it, I got it! (Wendy enters twirls on stage and falls “dead.” Holds arrow at chest)

SKUNK: Peter will be so pleased.

PETER: Pleased? She was going to be our mother!

HOP: Our mother?

PETER: She was going to tuck us in at night. And you killed her!

LOST BOYS: (Groaning) Awww… (LOST BOYS begin to cry)

WENDY: (wakes up) That was fun!

FOX: She’s awake!

RACCOON TWINS: She’s not dead!

CUBBY: Are you all right, Wendy?
WENDY: I think so. This arrow got caught in my kiss!
SKUNK: Yay!

HOP: Wendy lives! (Tinkerbell is slowly tiptoeing away)

PETER: My kiss saved her! (To Fox) Why did you do this?

FOX: It was Tink’s fault.

RACCOON TWINS: She said you wanted us to shoot her down.

PETER: Tinker Bell…You are hereby banished from Never Land….. Now scram! (TINKER BELL whimpers away, exiting.)

CUBBY: Does this mean you’ll tuck us in at night?

SKUNK: And tell us bedtime stories?

HOP: Give us our medicine?

RACCOON TWINS: And make us cupcakes?

WENDY: Only if you take your medicine and brush your teeth first.

FOX: Wow. She really is a mother.

PETER: But now, we never have to grow up!

**SONG: I Won’t Grow Up**

I won’t grow up (I won’t grow up)
I don’t wanna go to school (I don’t wanna go to school)
Just to learn to be a parrot (Just to learn to be a parrot)
And recite a silly rule (And recite a silly rule)
If growing up means it would be, 
beneath my dignity to climb a tree 
I’ll never grow up, never grow up, never grow up-u-up, not me 

I won’t grow up (I won’t grow up) 
I don’t wanna wear a tie (I don’t wanna wear a tie) 
Or a serious expression (or a serious expression) 
In the middle of July (in the middle of July) 

And if it means I must prepare to should burdens with a worried air 
I’ll never grow up, never grow up, never grow up-u-up, not me 

Never gonna be a man (I won’t) 
Like to see somebody try (and make me) 
Anyone who wants to try (and make me) 
Turn into a man (catch me if you can) 

I won’t grow up (I won’t grow up) 
I don’t wanna go to school (I don’t wanna go to school) 
Just to learn to be a parrot (Just to learn to be a parrot) 
And recite a silly rule (And recite a silly rule) 

Cause growing up is awfuller, 
than all the awful things that ever were 
I’ll never grow up, never grow up, never grow u-up, no sir! 

PETER:  Come on, Wendy, let’s see if we can find Captain Hook 
and make him pay for this morning’s stunt! John, you’re in charge! 

MICHAEL:  You heard Peter. I’m in charge! 

JOHN:  Yeah, he’s in charge!
HOP: We’re close to the Indians! Shhhh
BRAVE PINE: I think I see them!

BRAVE OAK: I don’t see them!

BRAVE SHRUB: You mean those animals?

BRAVE PINE: Those aren’t animals! Those are boys---in camouflage! *(SMEE CAN COME ON HERE AND STEAL TIGER LILY)*

CHIEF TIGER BAMBOO: *(big pompous voice)* Greetings, People from Across the Ocean!

BOYS: Greetings!

CHIEF: For many moons, we Native braves have fought with you Lost Boys!

BOYS: True.

CHIEF: Sometimes you win. Sometimes we win!

SKUNK: Okay, you win this time. Turn us loose.

JOHN: Turn us loose?

MICHAEL: You mean this is only a game?

CHIEF: Yes, But there is on important thing: where have you hidden Tiger Lily?

BOYS: She was just right here…. *(run off to find her. MUSIC)*
(PETER and WENDY hide. CAPTAIN HOOK, SMEE and PIRATES enter with TIGER LILY tied up in a rope.)

HOOK: You know where that scurvy brat Pan lies and I do not! Tell me—or die!

TIGER LILY: Never! I’ll never tell you where Peter Pan is!

CAPTAIN HOOK: Pretty please? We only want to... want to...

SMEE: Give him a present?

CAPTAIN HOOK: That’s it. A nice present.

TIGER LILY: You’re lying! I won’t tell!

CAPTAIN HOOK: Very well! Smee, tie her to the cliff!

SMEE: Aye, aye, Captain.

CAPTAIN HOOK: Goodbye, Tiger Lily! (Laughs loudly, exits)

WENDY: Peter! Please do something! Save her!

PETER: (Hiding in off to the side, imitating CAPTAIN HOOK’S voice.) Shiver me timbers, Smee! Set Tiger Lily free!

SMEE: Captain? Where are you?

PETER: I’m right here, Smee! Can’t you hear me? This is your Captain speaking!

JUKES: (to Smee) Did he say to set her free?

PETER: Is this a mutiny? Do as I say!
FLINT: Aye-aye, Captain! (Begins to untie her.)

CAPTAIN HOOK: (entering) What’s taking so long?

COOKSON: He’s setting Tiger Lily free, just like you ordered, Captain.

CAPTAIN HOOK: Setting her free? (Grabs his hat and crunches it in frustration.) Are you out of you mind? I never gave such an order!

SMEE: But I, but you…

CAPTAIN HOOK: Stop your blithering and get it done, man! (exits)

MURPHY: Sorry about this, Tiger Lily. (Smee begins to tie her again.)

PETER: Are you deaf, Smee? I said to cut her bonds and let her go!

SMEE: But I, but you, but I…

PETER: If you don’t do it, you’ll walk the plank!

SMEE: Well, if you say so. (Lets TIGER LILY free. She “jumps” into the water)

PETER: (His own voice.) Over here, Tiger Lily

SMEE: (After TIGER LILY, waving.) Safe journey!

CAPTAIN HOOK: (enters) Safe journey? Who are you talking to?
PETER: Shiver me timbers, Captain Hook! You’ve been tricked! Catch us if you can! Err-err err-err-eeeeeeerrrrrr

CAPTAIN HOOK and SMEE/PIRATES: Peter Pan!!!!

(TO INDIAN VILLAGE/MUSIC)

CHIEF TIGER BAMBOO: (pompous voice) Welcome, Flying Boy From Across The ocean!

BRAVE OAK: Peter Pan is a Mighty Warrior.

BRAVE PINE: Peter Pan saved Tiger Lily.

BRAVE SHRUB: Peter Pan makes the Chief very glad.

CHIEF: Are you the one who saved the princess?

PETER: Yup, it was all me!

WENDY: (defiant) I helped, too! Tell him, Peter! Tell him!

PETER: I will, I will! One, more thing, Chief. This is important (Wendy holds breath) Do you want me to tell you how I saved Tiger Lily all by myself?

WENDY/TIGER LILY: Boys!!!

CHIEF: We are now friends. We will help you fight against Captain Hook and his band of pirates! Let’s celebrate!

(LOST BOYS AND INDIANS FREEZE/ HOOK, SMEE AND PIRATES ENTER)
HOOK: Look at those fools. I should capture them now! I must have revenge!

SMEE: Captain, pardon me for saying, but maybe we should forget this whole Pan business and Never Land too. Go back to a healthy, normal life on the high seas, scuttling ships, cutting throats….

HOOK: Ay, but what light through yonder window breaks?

SMEE: Feeling poetic, Cap’n?

HOOK: No, that light over there….it’s Peter Pan’s fairy, Tinker Bell…why is she crying?

SMEE: (like a chatty gossip) Well, I wouldn’t want this to go any further, but the cook told me that the first mate told him…that Pan banished Tinker Bell!

HOOK: That gives me a plan! Watch this…I speak Pixie (takes his keys out of his coat and jingles. Tink gives a sullen hello. HOOK Jingles back. She jingles back).

SMEE: What’s she saying?

HOOK: She says she’s very depressed, poor thing.

SMEE: I think she said “the turnip is taking a siesta”

TINKER BELL: (to audience) Peter Pan banished me

HOOK: Peter Pan banished you? Well, you can get him back by leading us Wendy and Peter’s hiding place. Hahahahahahah! (HOOK, SMEE & TINK exit)
WENDY: John, Michael, boys – time to get ready for bed.

JOHN: Tell us a story!
MICHAEL: Yes, mom, tell us a story!

LOST BOYS: We want story!

WENDY: Michael…did you call me mom? You know I’m not your actual mother. You have one at home.

MICHAEL: I don’t remember.

WENDY: Oh, boys…it’s time to go home.

PETER: But if you go you’ll have to grow up.

WENDY: I won’t mind. Everyone has to someday.

PETER: Well, I don’t care what you do. Go!

LOST BOYS: Can we come with you, Wendy?

WENDY: Of course, you can. Peter?

PETER: I’m not going with you! I won’t grow up, I won’t!

WENDY: At least let me give you your medicine one last time! (Sets medicine prominently where it can be seen. Then, sadly) All right. Boys, get your toothbrushes.

(While they are packing, HOOK, SMEE and PIRATES sneak up)

HOOK: It’s time to attack! (MUSIC The Pirates pounce tie up prisoners with WENDY, MICHAEL, JOHN and carry them offstage or tie them up in the “ship” area, INDIANS escape)
SMEE: Should we wait for Peter to come back…and kill him?

CAPTAIN HOOK: No need, dear Smee. I’ll just leave him our little “present”…(TINK senses danger and struggles to get free. HOOK replaces the medicine WENDY set out and puts his poisonous one in place) Why I can just see our friend now…perhaps he is just reading the tender inscription… (laughs loudly and exits or joins group)

PETER: “To Peter with love, from Wendy. Do not eat until six o’clock.” Huh (rattles it) (TINKER BELL breaks loose and stops PETER from drinking the medicine)

PETER: Tink, what are you doing? Oh, Tink…I’m so sorry I banished you.

TINKER BELL: *You should be*

PETER: You see, everyone’s left and there’s nothing to do but take my medicine.

TINKER BELL: *NO! NO! NO!*

PETER: Don’t worry, Tink. Wendy left it for me. (TINK takes bottle away and swallows it herself. She swoons).

PETER: Captain Hook? He poisoned my medicine? Tink! You saved my life! Oh, Tinker Bell! What can I do, Tink? I’ll do anything to save you! Tink says that she thinks she can get well again if children believed in fairies. Do you believe? If you believe clap your hands, don’t let Tink die! Louder! Yes, that’s it! Look, she’s getting better. Louder!

TINKER BELL: (recovers, curtsies, to the crowd) Thank you.
PETER: Now to save the rest!

HOOK: (to Wendy) Now, which will it be? A life of piratic servitude? Or no life at all?!

WENDY: We will NEVER join your crew!

HOOK: As you wish. Ladies First!

PIRATES: Walk the plank! Walk the plank! Walk the plank! (Wendy starts to walk)

PETER: Not so fast, Hook.

HOOK: So it is, Pan. What are you going to do now? Fly away?

PETER: I’m no coward! (SWORD FIGHT) I’ll fight you on deck with one hand tied behind my back!

WENDY: Peter, it’s a trick!

HOOK: Insolent youth! Prepare die!

(Peter Pan looks outnumbered, but the INDIANS sneak on and save the day. With the distraction, Tinker Bell and Wendy untie the lost boys they tie up the pirates while Peter and Hook fight)

PETERL Take that! And that! And That (HOOK is wounded in the leg)

CAP’N HOOK: Shiver me timbers! I’m dying! I’m dyyyyinnnggg!

PETER: Quit crying, Hook. It’s only a flesh wound!
HOOK: (whining) But it hurts really, really bad!

PETER: (starts to act as if he’s going to finish Hook off) Naw, I won’t finish you off. But he will (crocodile enters).

CAPTAIN HOOK: No, not the Crocodile! This bad form, Peter Pan. Bad form indeed. (Hook runs off stage)

PETER: So long, Captain Hook!

CAPTAIN HOOK: (running off stage) Aaaaarrrrrrrgggggggggg!

PETER: (Proudly crows.) Err! Err! Err! Eerrrrrrrrrrrr!!!!!!!

ALL: Hooray for Captain Pan! (Wendy, Tink and Tiger Lily have a “wink wink” moment)

WENDY: Well, then, Captain Pan, take us back past the second star to the right!

TINKER BELL: Do you forgive me Wendy?

WENDY: Why, of course I forgive you, Tinker Bell! But now I want you to make this ship fly and take us home. Will you do that? (TINK nods yes enthusiastically).

MRS. DARLING: (Weeping.) I miss them so much!

FATHER: (Patting MOTHER’S shoulder.) My dear, it is all my fault. If I had not told Wendy to grow up none of this would have happened.

NANA: (entering dabbing her eyes with her apron and gives a mournful howl.) Owwwoooooohhhhh!!!!!!!
WENDY/MICHAEL/JOHN: Hello!

MRS. DARLING: Oh, you’re home, you’re home!

MR. DARLING: Children, how could you scare us like that?

MRS. DARLING: We’ve been worried all night!

WENDY: It’s only been one night?

MR. DARLING: Of course.

MRS. DARLING: Hush, George. Just be happy they’re home.

MR. DARLING: (looking out the window, smiling like a boy) Look –it’s his ship! I…remember! Oh, Wendy, I understand!

**YOU CAN FLY/FLY TO YOUR HEART**

WENDY: Oh Dad!

PETER (and gang): Come on Tink – time to go back to Never Land!

TINK: (throws dust on the family) *Goodbye Darlings* (and on the audience) *So long everyone!*

**SINGING:**
When there’s a smile in your heart!
There’s no better time to start
Think of all the joy you’ll find
When you leave the world behind
And bid your cares goodbye
You can fly, you can fly, you can fly
Watch all the flowers dance with the wind
Listen to snowflakes whisper your name
Feel all the wonder lifting your dreams
You can fly (you can fly, you can fly, you can fly, you can fly)
Fly to who you are
Climb upon your star
You’ll believe you’ll find your wings
Fly to your heart

Everywhere you go (everywhere you go)
Your soul will find a home (you will find a home)
You’ll be free to spread your wings
Fly! (you can fly you can fly)
You can fly (you can fly you can fly)
To your heart (You can fly)
You can fly!

**BOWS/A PIRATE’S LIFE REPRISE**

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate’s life for me!
We’re rascals and scoundrels and ne’er-do-well cads
Drink up me ‘eartie’s yo ho!
Aye, but we’re loved by our mommies and dads…
Drink up, me eartie’s yo ho!