

Peter Pan - a Pantomime

By

Stephen and Rachel Humphreys

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Characters

Peter Pan - a boy who never grows up
Wendy - a young girl
John - Wendy's younger brother
Michael - Wendy's youngest brother
Captain Hook - a Pirate
Miss Smee - the Dame, Captain Hook's old nanny
Tinkerbell - a fairy
Line - Pirate
Sinker - Pirate
Mr Darling - Wendy's father
Mrs Darling - Wendy's mother
Big Chiel Thistle - a Scottish Clan Chief
Cally Thistle - the Big Chiel's daughter
Skunk - a Lost boy
Marmaduke - a Lost boy
Nibs - a Lost boy
Binky - a Lost boy
Slightly - a Lost boy
Curly - a Lost boy
Tootles - a Lost boy
Shadow - Peter Pan's shadow
Mermaids 1-3
Chorus - Assorted Pirates and Clan Members

Peter Pan - A Pantomime

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Act 1

Prologue

(Front of curtain. Enter Tinkerbell.)

Tinkerbell: Greetings all, I hope you're well,
My name is Fairy Tinkerbell.
I'm like a star up in the sky
Because I am bright, and I can fly!
On me some magic dust is found
But, note this, I won't make a sound
So though by you my voice is heard
No one else can hear a word.
I'm here to show you, if I can,
This year's best panto, Peter Pan.
Great things are in store for you,
We have Wendy, John and Michael too!
Me and Peter, we come in later.
And Miss Smee, you just can't hate her!
And Captain Hook shouldn't be forgotten
Boo and hiss him, he's really rotten.
I think that's enough of my first rhyme,
Sit back and enjoy this Pantomime!

(Exit Tinkerbell.)

Scene 1

(Curtains open to reveal the Darlings' nursery (backdrop) Blocks covered with sheets form two beds. Wendy is singing as if she is telling a story. John and Michael are sitting and listening to Wendy's story.)

All chorus involved in this song – make believe

Song 1 - Land Of Make Believe (Wendy will sing first lines and then chorus will enter singing, choreography required here)

(As the song ends there is a loud noise of breaking wind.)

John: Eurgh! Michael! Was that you? That's disgusting!

Michael: Sorry! I didn't mean to. It just came out...

John: Yes, but you ruined Wendy's story!

(John points at Wendy who has a look of disgust on her face.)

Michael: **(To Wendy.)** Sorry Wendy!

John: I want to hear the story.

Michael: Sorry John!

John: And the boys and girls want to hear the story.

Michael: Sorry boys and girls! **(He flashes a huge smile.)**

Wendy: Anyway! Where was I? Oh yes! So Cinderella drew her sword...

John: } **(Together)**

Michael: } Said that!

Wendy: I did? Erm... Hook grabbed Cinderella...

John: } **(Together)**

Michael: } *Said that!*

Wendy: **(Panicking a bit.)** Erm... Cinderella escaped from the pirates...

John: Shh! Do you hear that?
Wendy: (**Losing patience.**) Well do you want to hear the story or not?
Michael: Shh! Wendy, I can hear Mother and Father!
Mr Darling: (**Offstage**) Wendy must have her own room.
Mrs Darling: (**Offstage**) But dear - she is only a child.
Mr Darling: (**Offstage**) Yes, but she's growing up! It will hardly be any time at all before she is to be married!
Michael: Married? Eurgh!
(**John grabs Michael and puts his hand over his mouth.**)
John: Shh!
Michael: (**Shouting**) Sorry!
John: } (**Together**)
Wendy: } *Shh!*
(**Enter Mrs Darling.**)
Mrs Darling: Come on then sweetie pies! Time for bed! Oh hello boys and girls! How are we all tonight? (**Puts her hand to her ear and waits for a reply.**) Oh good! This lot are off to bed now. So not a word, do you hear me?
(**Mr Darling marches Onstage.**)
Mr Darling: Mary? Mary! I can't do this blasted tie up and I've lost my blooming cuff links!
Mrs Darling: All right dear, I'll be out in a minute! (**To the Children.**) I'll be back in a sec!
(**Mr Darling marches Offstage.**)
Mrs Darling: Men!
Mr Darling: (**Offstage**) I heard that!
Mrs Darling: Coming dear! (**She hurries Offstage.**)
John: Quick! She's gone, tell the rest of the story!
Wendy: What?
John: Tell us the story!
Wendy: Sorry?
Michael: Not sorry, story!
Wendy: Did you hear what Mother and Father said?
John: They said we had to be quiet and get into bed, but we want to hear the story.
Wendy: No, did you hear what they said about me moving out into my own room? (**She starts to cry.**)
(**Enter Mr and Mrs Darling.**)
Mrs Darling: Come on children, I said to be quiet and go to sleep! (**Seeing Wendy.**) Why, whatever is the matter?
Wendy: I heard what you said.
Mr Darling: What, that I couldn't find my cuff links?
Wendy: No!
Mr Darling: That I couldn't do my tie?
Wendy: No!
Mrs Darling: Well, was it me saying "Be quiet and go to sleep", because you don't seem to have taken any notice!
Wendy: No!
Mrs Darling: } (**Together**)
Mr Darling: } Well, whatever is the matter?
Wendy: I heard you saying that I'll have to move out of the nursery because I'm growing up.
Mr Darling: Oh...
Mrs Darling: Ah...
Mr Darling: } (**Together**)
Mrs Darling: } Well...
Wendy: Is it true?
Mrs Darling: Well you are growing up my dear.
Mr Darling: And you can't stay in the nursery for ever.
Wendy: But who will tell the boys stories?

Mrs Darling: I'm sure they can think of some.

Michael: No we couldn't. Wendy's got an amazing imagination, and we've got the imagination of... erm...

Mr Darling: It doesn't matter about stories. You can't stay in the nursery much longer.

Wendy: But why?

Mr Darling: Because you're growing up.

Wendy: Then I don't want to grow up!

Mr Darling: You don't have any choice.

Mrs Darling: I'm sorry, my dear, everybody has to grow up. Now just dry your eyes and get into bed. I'm sure everything will seem different when you wake up.

Mr Darling: Good night children.

Wendy: } **(Together)**

John: }

Michael: } Good night.

(Exit Mr Darling.)

Mrs Darling: Good night my dears.

Wendy: } **(Together)**

John: }

Michael: } Good night.

Mrs Darling: **(To Audience.)** Good night children. Remember, not a word now!

(Exit Mrs Darling.)

Michael: Story!

John: Come on, they've gone. You can finish the story now.

Wendy: Not tonight. I don't feel like telling stories any more. Go to sleep.

(All lay down. The lights dim. Enter Peter Pan's Shadow, he dances around. Tinkerbell enters, sees Shadow, turns and beckons, then exits. Peter Pan enters, he chases Shadow around, eventually catching up with him. Peter grabs Shadow but Shadow pinches him.)

Peter Pan: Ow!

(Shadow pulls a face at Peter and hides in a corner, Peter curls up on the floor and cries. Wendy awakes.)

Wendy: Boy...

(Peter looks up.)

Wendy: Why are you crying?

Peter Pan: I wasn't crying.

Wendy: What are you doing here? Where is your mother?

Peter Pan: I don't have a mother.

Wendy: Oh... no wonder you were crying!

Peter Pan: I wasn't crying about mothers! I was crying 'cause I can't get the shadow to stick and... and I wasn't crying!

Wendy: Who are you?

Peter Pan: Who are *you*?

Wendy: Wendy Mary Angela Darling.

Peter Pan: Peter... Pan. Anyway that's not important! Can you get my shadow to stick?

Wendy: You're Peter Pan? Really? I tell my brothers stories about you. **(Clears throat.)** Perhaps I could sew it on for you?

Peter Pan: You could? Oh thank you! Please do!

(Wendy goes and fetches a sewing box and gets out a needle. She beckons to Shadow, who slowly emerges and sits down next to Peter -they will have their feet up.

Wendy: Now, this might hurt a little.

(Peter and Shadow look at each other and hug. Wendy sits down next to Peter Pan and sews down by his feet.)

Wendy: There, done!

(Peter and Shadow stand up, Peter does a little dance just to check it is fixed on properly and Shadow mimics and then exits)

Peter Pan: Oh the cleverness of me!
Wendy: And, of course, I did nothing.
Peter Pan: You did a little.
Wendy: Well then, I must be off to bed. Goodnight!
Peter Pan: No! Wendy, wait! I... I... I think one girl is worth twenty boys.
Wendy: *(Sweetly)* Oh Peter! *(Not so sweetly.)* That is so cheesy! *(Brighter)* But thank you!
Peter Pan: I want you to come to Neverland, Wendy.
Wendy: But, Peter, why?
Peter Pan: So you can tell stories! Like the one about Cinderella.
Wendy: *You* have been listening to *my* stories? Well I'm glad. *(Suddenly sad.)* Oh...
Peter Pan: What's wrong?
Wendy: Mother and Father say I have to move out of the nursery because I'm growing up.
Then there won't be any more stories.
Peter Pan: There! Another reason to come to Neverland with me. Nobody ever grows up there.
Wendy: Okay Peter, I'll go to Neverland with you... so long as John and Michael can come too.
Peter Pan: Who?
Wendy: My brothers!
(Wendy points at John and Michael who are both hanging out of bed and snoring.)
Peter Pan: They can come too.
Wendy: John! Michael!
John: What's happening?
Michael: Who's that?
Wendy: It's Peter Pan. He's going to take us to Neverland.
(Wendy runs back to Peter and holds his hand.)
Michael: Great!
John: But how do we get there?
Peter Pan: That's easy. We fly there.
John: What do you mean, fly?
Peter Pan: You just fly. It's easy.
John: But we don't know how to fly!
Peter Pan: Oh, of course you don't. Tinkerbell!
(Tinkerbell dances on, sees Wendy and Peter Pan together holding hands and starts miming threats of violence.)
Peter Pan: Whoa, Tink! Slow down a little.
Wendy: What's she saying?
(Tinkerbell starts to mime again.)
Peter Pan: She says if you try to hold my hand again... she'll kill you.
Wendy: Oh! And I thought fairies were supposed to be charming!
Peter Pan: Right! If you want to fly you need...
(Peter picks up Tinkerbell and shakes her towards Wendy, John and Michael, who are all standing next to each other, which makes Tinkerbell sprinkle fairy dust.)
Peter Pan: Fairy dust of course, and then you just need to believe.
Wendy: Believe in what Peter?
Peter Pan: In yourself, if you believe you can do something then you can!

Song 2 - Believe by Josh Groban - from Polar express (chorus support from the wings as a lead in to Peter singing the chorus only)

John: I believe I can fly.
Wendy: So do I.
Michael: Look Wendy! I can fly!
Wendy: I can fly!

John: I can fly!
(Exit Peter Pan, Wendy, John, Michael and Tinkerbell through the window.)
Flying scene here – backdrop of the night sky

Scene 2

(The Jolly Roger. Sheets have been removed and blocks turned and moved Upstage so that the painted sides form a ship's rail with waves beyond. Enter Captain Hook via steps stage left onto the deck of the ship)

Song 3 - Mr Bad Guy by Freddie Mercury (remixed version) (with pirate chorus)

Hook: (To Audience.) Oh be quiet. I'll have you know I'm a powerful pirate captain, and if you don't all shut up, I'll make you walk the plank. Now where are my crew? Line! Sinker!

(Enter Line and Sinker.)

Sinker: Here, Captain!

Line: I'm here too!

Sinker: So am I!

Line: Me too!

Sinker: We're both here.

Line: Both of us.

Hook: Oh be quiet you idiots. Is it any wonder I can never catch Peter Pan when my fearsome pirate crew are all idiots?

Line: We're not all idiots.

Sinker: Miss Smee isn't an idiot.

Line: She's very sensible.

Sinker: She gives lots of good advice.

Line: Like "Don't pick your nose."

Sinker: And "Don't eat food off the floor."

Line: And "Don't forget to wash your hands after you go to the toilet."

Sinker: Does she say that?

Line: Ooh yes. Why?

Sinker: No reason. (He looks guiltily at his hands and tries to wipe them on his trousers.)

Hook: Just because Miss Smee lives on my ship doesn't mean that she's part of my crew.

Sinker: But Captain, we couldn't manage without Miss Smee.

Line: She's looked after you since you were a baby.

Sinker: She's old and kind and lovely and gentle... she's like my mum would have been if I'd ever known her. (He starts to sob.)

Line: (Comforting Sinker.) There, there.

Hook: Enough you wimps! Even though Miss Smee looked after me when I was little it doesn't mean she still looks after me now!

Line: Is that 'cause you're a big boy now Captain?

Hook: (Sweetly) Sinker, Line?

Sinker: } (Together)

Line: } Yes Captain?

Hook: (Yelling) Be quiet! I'll be in my quarters if you need me, but please don't need me.

(Exit Hook via steps stage left to his cabin.)

Line: I hope we don't need the Captain

Sinker: Oh I don't know. A massage might make him calm down a bit.

Line: What's that got to do with needing him?

Sinker: You know, kneading, like you knead bread.

Line: Oh right, yes. I need bread.

Sinker: Do you?

Line: Yes, to make my sandwiches. (Pause) Hey Sinker!

Sinker: What?

Line: Do you know what I was going to say?
Sinker: Erm... yes.
Line: What?
Sinker: What?
Line: What was I going to say?
Sinker: I don't know.
Line: **(Sadly)** Oh, that's a shame. **(Brightens)** I think I was going to say "Should we get Miss Smee out here?"
Sinker: Oh! Line! You should have! 'Cause that's a really good idea!
Line: Let's start again! Do you think we should get Miss Smee out here to say "Hi" to our audience?
Sinker: Yeah! That's a great idea! You should have said that earlier!
Line: I just... I was... and you... Oh don't worry. Let's just get her out here!
Sinker: Who?
Line: Miss Smee!
Sinker: Good idea!
Line: **(To Audience.)** Will you help us call Miss Smee?
Sinker: Yes! All you have to do is shout "Miss Smee! The kettle has boiled!" as loudly as you can.
Line: Yeah! That's sure to make her come running!
Sinker: On the count of three! One... four... nine... erm...
Line: Oh I'll do it! Ready? One... two... three! **(Looks disappointed, whatever the Audience response)** No!
Sinker: No!
Line: } **(Together)**
Sinker: } No!
Sinker: Louder than that!
Line: One... two... three!
(Once the Audience have called out loudly enough, Miss Smee comes running Onstage.)

Song 4 - Have A Cuppa Tea by The Kinks (with pirate chorus)

Smee: Yes! Yes! Oooh time for a cup of tea. Oh I do love my tea, wait! I don't remember boiling the kettle.
Sinker: You didn't Miss Smee! The boys and girls wanted to see you so we told them to shout that the kettle had boiled.
Line: Because we know from past experience it makes you come running.
Smee: Hmm... I'll remember that in future boys.
Sinker: Miss Smee! I would like to inform you that we are not boys. We are big pirates.
Line: Big, *strong* pirates!
Smee: Erm... yes. Now then boys, have you seen my little Hooky?
(Line and Sinker snigger, every now and then saying "Hooky" and then laughing again.)
Smee: He forgot his woolly jumper! It's freezing! He'll catch his death!
(She holds up a knitted jumper, light pink with a hook stitched on.)
Line: Another word of advice from Miss Smee, wear woolly jumpers when it's cold.
Sinker: So the cold doesn't catch you.
Line: And you don't catch a cold!
Smee: That's right!
Line: Oh! I know where Captain is. He's in his quarters, but he told us not to knead him.
Smee: But a massage might do him good.
Sinker: That's what we said.
Smee: Anyway, I must be off! Oh! **(To Audience.)** You lot! Every time I leave I'll say "I hope you miss me!" and then I want you to say "Miss Smee!" Shall we try it? Good! Ready? I hope you miss me! **(Encourages Audience response.)** Ooh! That's good! Very good! Anyway, I really must be off! I hope you miss me!

(Exit Miss Smee.)

Sinker: Hey! Miss Smee, miss me. I get it!

(Line shakes his head and then walks Offstage. Sinker is stood there laughing.)

Sinker: Hang on! Where's Line gone?

(Sinker runs Offstage calling for Line.)

Scene 3

(The sky above Neverland,- pretend it's out beyond the audience - **front of back blacks** Enter Peter Pan, Wendy, Michael, John and Tinkerbell, flying)

Peter Pan: This, my friends, is Neverland!

Wendy: } (Together)

John: }

Michael: } Wow!

John: Hey look, a pirate ship!

Peter Pan: Yeah! That's Captain Hook's ship!

Wendy: Captain Hook? Like in my stories?

Peter Pan: The one and only! My worst enemy.

Michael: John! Wendy! What are the pirates doing?

(Enter Hook, Line and Sinker though the Audience, wheeling a cannon. Enter Smee, running down after them.)

Smee: Oh please don't hurt yourself, Hooky, that cannon is awfully heavy!

Hook: I'm a pirate, Smee, nothing is too heavy for pirates!

Sinker: } (Together)

Line: } (Struggling) We must not be pirates then!

Wendy: What are they doing?

Peter Pan: (Seeing danger.) I think we should move!

Hook: Fire!

(Hook fires his cannon. Wendy, John and Michael fly Offstage. John and Michael going one way and Wendy another.)

Peter Pan: Tink! You go get Wendy! I'll take care of this!

(Tinkerbell rubs her hands together and then flies Offstage.)

Line: Hey look captain! It's Peter Pan!

Hook: (Sarcastic) No! It's a big green floating marshmallow!

Sinker: Really? Wow! I want some!

Hook: (Angrily) It's not really a marshmallow, you moron!

Peter Pan: Yes! This is just the distraction I need!

(Peter Pan runs round and enters through the back door with his sword drawn during the following exchange.)

Line: But Captain! You just said that he was a giant marshmallow!

Sinker: Yeah! I've never had a green marshmallow.

Line: Me neither. Perhaps it's mint flavour.

Sinker: Or cabbage flavour.

Line: I don't think I'd like that...

Hook: Shut up you nitwits! Now aim at Pan and shoot!

Smee: Oh do be careful!

Line: Oi! Captain! Pan's gone!

Hook: Oh don't be stupid!

(Peter is now behind Hook, Miss Smee, Line and Sinker.)

Peter Pan: Yes! Don't be stupid! Listen to the Captain!

Hook: (Not even looking at Peter.) Yes! Now that's an example to follow.

(Line and Sinker look at each other and then look at Hook with confused looks on their faces.)

Line: What? Pan's example?

(Hook turns around to see Peter.)

Hook: Pan! Get him!

(Peter and Hook duel, with Peter forcing the pirates backwards so that Line and Sinker exit with the cannon through side doors. Peter, Hook and Smee end up on stage duelling)

Smee: This is way too dangerous for my Hooky!

(Miss Smee grabs Hook out of the fight and drags him off.)

Hook: Unhand me Smee!

Smee: That's *Miss Smee* to you, and I've told you before about playing with sharp swords! I hope you miss me!

(Exit Hook and Miss Smee.)

Peter Pan: Well, that was easy...

(Exit Peter.)

Scene 4

(The Lost Boys' camp. Blocks have been turned around to show a low fence and a sign saying 'Secret Camp. Keep Out'. Lost Boys are Onstage, fighting over a bow.)

Skunk: Oi! Tootles! That's my bow! Give it 'ere!

Tootles: It's not your bow it's mine!

Nibs: Actually it's my bow!

(Nibs snatches the bow out of Tootles hands.)

Tootles: Hey! That's my bow! Give it back!

Slightly: Hey! Why have *you* got *my* bow? Give it here! *Now!*

Curly: If it's anyone's bow it's mine, so give it 'ere!

Marmaduke: } **(Together)**

Binky: } It's our bow! We share it! And anyway we lost ours!

(Tinkerbell flies in and flies around the Lost Boys' camp. The Lost Boys drop the bow and watch Tinkerbell fly around.)

Tootles: 'Ello Tink!

Curly: 'Ello Tink!

Nibs: Alright Tink!

Slightly: 'Ello Tink!

Marmaduke: } **(Together)**

Binky: } 'Ello Tink!

Skunk: Hello Tink! Any more news on Cinderella?

(Tinkerbell nods her head and starts to mime furiously.)

Tootles: She says there is a big, fat, ugly bird...

Skunk: Coming this way...

Curly: And Peter wants us to...

Marmaduke: } **(Together)**

Binky: } Shoot it down!

Tootles: Well, better do what Peter says! Okay boys! Bows out!

(All of the Lost Boys run off to get their bows, except for Tootles who picks up the bow on the floor.)

Tootles: Hmm! Mine now!

(The Lost Boys run back Onstage with bows.)

Curly: Ready?

Tootles: Aim!

Slightly: *Fire!*

(The Lost Boys fire their arrows into the wings, Tinkerbell looks happy and claps her hands.)

Curly: I got it! I got it!

Tootles: No! I got it!

(The Lost Boys argue about who shot the 'bird' as Wendy staggers Onstage, clutching an arrow.)

Skunk: That's not a bird!

Nibs: That's a lady!

Marmaduke: } **(Together)**

Binky: } A ladybird!

Tootles: And Tink...

(All Lost Boys turn round to face Tinkerbell.)

Lost Boys: Tink did it!

(Peter runs Onstage, surprising the Lost Boys who stand in front of Wendy.)

Peter Pan: Ha! I have brought you the girl who tells stories! Aren't I clever?

Tootles: Oh! Really? What happens next?

Peter Pan: Oh she defeats all of the pirates and lives happily ever after. (Smug)

Skunk: Well I must say that's a relief.

Peter Pan: The story teller is wonderful! She is fantastic! She is, she is...

(The Lost Boys move so that Peter can see Wendy.)

Nibs: Dead!

(Peter gasps and runs over to Wendy and cradles her. Peter plucks the arrow from Wendy.)

Peter Pan: Whose arrow?

(The Lost Boys look around anxiously and do not answer.)

Peter Pan: Whose arrow?

(The Lost Boys once again look around, then down at their feet, until Curly steps forward.)

Curly: Mine Peter. I'm sorry, I didn't realise that the lady bird was the storyteller.

Peter Pan: Lady bird? Oh never mind. I'll have to take her to the house and see if I can make her better.

Curly: You can't have her, she's mine.

Peter Pan: What?

Curly: I shot her; the rule is that if you shoot a bird - it's yours.

Peter Pan: That's the rule is it?

Curly: You know it is.

Peter Pan: Well, Curly, I should like to buy this bird from you.

Curly: Really? Oh well then! It's... erm... ninety-two moneys.

Peter Pan: Ninety-two! Gosh this should be a good bird! Right, I'll pay up! Hold out your hand, Curly.

(Curly holds out his hand and Peter starts to put coins into Curly's hand.)

Peter Pan: One... two... three... So how many birds have you lot shot lately?

Curly: Twelve!

Peter Pan: Thirteen... fourteen... fifteen... Tell me again, how many pirates are on the Jolly Roger?

Curly: Oh, I'd say about fifty.

Peter Pan: Fifty-one... fifty-two... fifty-three... How old were you when you came to Neverland?

Curly: I dunno... about eight or nine?

Peter Pan: Eighty-nine?

Curly: Yes, eight or nine.

Peter Pan: Ninety... ninety-one... ninety-two... all paid up!

(Curly looks pleased with himself and Peter grins.)

Peter Pan: Nice doing business with you Curly!

(Wendy groans, Peter runs over to her.)

Peter Pan: She's alive!

Curly: What should we do with her?

Peter Pan: We will carry her inside. Hands!

(Lost Boys and Peter show their hands.)

Slightly: They're not very clean...

Peter Pan: Then we can't carry her.

Tootles: We must leave her here to die.

Peter Pan: No!

Tootles: No, of course not! Ha! **(Slaps his forehead.)** Stupid!

Skunk: What should we do?

There is much arguing and disagreement over hand gel/wipes/gloves etc. While the Lost Boys and Peter Pan, are arguing, Wendy gets up, rubs her head and goes to sit Upstage. She watches the commotion with a puzzled expression)

Binky looks over to where Wendy was. Finding no-one, Binky looks puzzled.)

Slightly: What's wrong Binky?

Binky: We left Wendy here....

(Marmaduke wanders over to have a look.)

Marmaduke: But Wendy's not here anymore!

(Wendy is trying hard not to laugh.)

Peter Pan: What?

Curly: Where did she go?

Wendy: Here! **(She bursts out laughing.)**

Peter Pan: Wendy! Are you all right?

Wendy: Yes, I'm fine. It was just a bit of a bumpy landing, that's all.

(The Lost Boys huddle up and start whispering frantically.)

Wendy: What's up with them?

Peter Pan: I sometimes wonder that myself.

(The Lost Boys come out of their huddle and kneel down in front of Wendy.)

Wendy: Hello!

Skunk: **(Stage whisper to the others)** Look loveable!

Lost Boys: Please... please... please, be our mother!

Wendy: Well... I don't know what to say.

Tootles: You say yes!

(Wendy giggles and then clears her throat.)

Wendy: Well... I suppose I could but I don't have the right qualifications.

Marmaduke: Do you tell stories?

Wendy: Well, yes... but...

Binky: Then you're perfect!

Wendy: Okay. I will be your mother so long as Peter will be your father.

(The Lost Boys start cheering and encouraging Peter.)

Tootles: Drum roll please.

(The Lost Boys and Wendy start patting their knees.)

Tootles: **(To Audience.)** That's you too, boys and girls!

(They all start patting their knees again until Peter gives a signal.)

Peter Pan: Okay, okay I will be your father.

(Lost Boys all cheer.)

Peter Pan: All right! Off you go! Go and play for a while and then we'll have a story.

(All exit – stage right)

Scene 5

(Backdrop moves along to show jungle vegetation. Enter John and Michael from stage left.)

Michael: Where are we? Where did Wendy and Peter Pan and Tinkerbell go?

John: I don't know. Everything got very confused and then we ended up here in this wilderness.

Michael: Well how are we going to get out of here?

John: That's easy. You just find a stream and follow it downhill.

Michael: And what do you do then?

John: Well... you get to a river.

Michael: Then what?

John: Erm... you follow the river until you get to the sea.

Michael: So we'd still be lost, but at least we'd be at the seaside?

John: Exactly!

Michael: So we'd better find a stream then. But wait a minute, what if there are wild animals in here?

John: Oh, don't worry about that. There aren't any really savage animals in Neverland. All we need to worry about is the pirates. Oh, and the scary Scots!

Michael: Scots? From Scotland? What's scary about them?

John: Ooh, they're terrifying. Especially the dreaded Clan Thistle. Have you never been to Hampden Park?

Michael: So there's pirates, and Scots, anything else I should be worried about?

John: No, there's only the mermaids.

Michael: Mermaids?

John: Yes. They have the bottom half of a fish, but the top half of a girl. And... **(He lowers his voice.)** I saw a picture of one once and *she wasn't wearing any clothes.*

Michael: Wow.

John: Exactly.

Michael: Err, gross! (pulls a face)

(There is a distant sound of bagpipes)

John: The dreaded Clan Thistle!
(Enter Cali Thistle from stage left)

John: Och aye the noo!

Cally Thistle: I'm sorry?

Michael: Whats e'craic today biy?

Cally Thistle: **(Without a trace of an accent.)** Right... We do speak English you know. Although I do sometimes wonder about my Dad, Big Chiel Thistle...he's from Wick.

Michael: Your dad's the Big Chiel?

Cally Thistle: Yes.

Michael: Could we meet him? I've always wanted to meet a real Weeker.

Cally Thistle: Well, I don't know. I don't even know who you are.

John: I'm John, and this is my brother Michael.

Cally Thistle: And I'm Cally Thistle.

John: That's a funny name!

Cally Thistle: Yeah, well my Mums from Inverness. What can you do? (Shrugs)

John & Michael: (looking confused) Riiight.

Cally Thistle: To be honest, I'm a little bit lost. I was out with a hunting party and I got separated from the others.

Michael: Oh, that's okay. We just have to follow a stream to the sea.

Cally Thistle: But I don't want to go to the seaside!

John: Look, we'll just navigate by the sun. What time is it?

Michael: Well, we left the nursery just after bedtime, and that was about an hour ago, so that makes it... the middle of the night! How come it's day time?

John: I don't know. Oh, this is hopeless.

(All three sit down looking glum. Pirates, including Hook, Line and Sinker appear behind the bushes. If the Audience shout "Behind you!" or otherwise react to the Pirates, they will need to duck down whenever Michael, John or Cally Thistle look round. Eventually the Pirates will grab all three. During the following dialogue, Line and Sinker gag Cally Thistle and tie her hands behind her back.)

Hook: Got you! You were flying with that wretched Peter Pan earlier! And you... **(To Cally Thistle)** You know where Peter Pan lives, don't you?

Cally Thistle: I will never betray Peter!

John: } **(Together)**

Michael: } Nor will we!

Hook: We'll see about that. Perhaps being clapped in irons will loosen your tongues.

John: We'll never talk!

Hook: Then perhaps you should be whipped with the cat'o'ninetails!

Cally Thistle: We'll never talk!

Hook: Then perhaps you should be tied up and have your feet tickled!

Michael: Noooo! Please don't! Torture them first! Torture them first! (pointing to his brother and Cally Thistle)

(Smee enters stage left)

Smee: Now now my little Hooky, you're not going to play any rougthy tufty games are you?

Hook: What?

Smee: Now that you've found some new friends to play with, you're not going to be too rough are you?

Hook: What? No... I'll be sure to play nicely.

Smee: That's a good boy. Because you know what happens when you play rough games don't you?

Sinker: What happens?

Line: Is it bad?

Smee: Oh, it's very bad. People get hurt!

Hook: Of course people get hurt! I like hurting people!

Smee: Hush! Don't let me hear you saying naughty things like that. I know that you like playing pirates, but you know what happened when you had a fight with that Peter Pan boy.

Sinker: What?

Smee: His hand fell off!

Line: Wow!

Hook: It did not fall off, it was bitten off by a crocodile. And it was all Peter Pan's fault.

Which is why I want these three to tell me where Peter Pan's secret hideout is, so I can go and pay him a visit.

Smee: Oh, well if you just want to visit one of your friends for a sleepover, that's different.

Hook: Yes, that's right. Now let's get these captives back to my ship. You two... **(To Line and Sinker)** Take the girl. We'll take these two.

(Exit All tage left except Sinker, Line and Cally Thistle. Cally Thistle has been tied up and gagged, and can only nod or shake her head during the following exchange.)

Sinker: I feel bad.

Line: Me too.

Sinker: Why do you feel bad?

Line: Because you do. I hate it when you're down. Cheer up!

Sinker: I can't. I don't think I like being a pirate any more.

Line: Why not?

Sinker: Well, Captain Hook is always shouting and being mean to everyone.

Line: That's true.

Sinker: And Miss Smee tries to look after him.

Line: But he ignores her.

Sinker: And he's rude to her.

Line: Yes, and she's so lovely. **(Sighs)**

Sinker: I don't think I want to be one of Captain Hook's pirates any more.

Line: No, me neither.

Sinker: Maybe we shouldn't do what Captain Hook says from now on.

Line: Yes.

Sinker: Oh, do you think we should?

Line: No

Sinker: You said yes.

Line: I meant yes, no.

Sinker: You meant yes no?

Line: I meant, yes, no, we shouldn't do things we shouldn't do, because they're wrong, right?

(A moment of silence while they Both think about this.)

Line: So what are we going to do?

Sinker: Maybe we should let her **(Indicating Cally Thistle.)** go.

Line: Maybe. But if the Captain finds out he'll punish us.

Sinker: That's true. Do you remember when a pirate didn't do as he was told, and Captain Hook cut his arms and legs off and threw him overboard. What was his name?

Line: Bob.

Sinker: Oh yes. Well, we don't want to end up like him, do we?

Line: No. Oh, what should we do? If there was only someone sensible we could ask for advice.

Sinker: Can you see anyone who looks sensible?

(Both stare out into the Audience.)

Line: No.

Sinker: Me neither.

Line: We should ask Miss Smee. She always gives us good advice.

Sinker: } **(Together)**

Line: } Miss Smee! Miss Smee!

Sinker: It's no good, she can't hear us. **(To the Audience.)** Can you help us?

Line: Yes, you remember what to do, don't you? Just shout out "Miss Smee, the kettle has boiled!"

(After suitable shouting by the Audience, enter Miss Smee.)

Smee: Ooh lovely, I'm just ready for a nice cup of tea. Wait a minute, there's no tea here. No kettle either. Were you two playing a trick on me?

Line: Erm... maybe. But we wanted to ask you something.

Smee: What?

Sinker: Well... it's to do with Captain Hook.

Smee: Ah, dear little Hooky. You know, it only seems like yesterday that I was sitting with him on my knee, giving him a nice drink of warm milk.

Sinker: **(Aside)** In fact, yesterday he chopped someone's legs off at the knee just for mentioning the words "warm milk."

Smee: So what did you want to ask?

Line: Well... you know that sometimes he's a bit... cross?

Sinker: And a bit... rough?

Smee: **(Sighs)** If I've told him once, I've told him a thousand times, he'll soon run out of hands if he keeps on playing rough games.

Line: Yes. Well, the thing is...

Sinker: The thing is...

Line: We don't want to play rough games any more.

Smee: Well of course you don't. You two are good boys, aren't you? Is that what was worrying you? Now just bring your new friend along and let's get back to the ship for a lovely cup of tea and some cake. **(Exit Smee.)**

Sinker: That didn't really help, did it?

Line: No, not really.

Sinker: The trouble is, she thinks that Captain Hook is still a little boy playing pirates. She doesn't realise that he's a murderous bloodthirsty real pirate. But I haven't got the heart to tell her.

Line: Me neither.

Sinker: So we'd better get Kelly Cactus back to the ship.

Line: Who?

Sinker: Kelly Cactus. **(Indicating Cally Thistle.)** Her.

Line: Her name's not Kelly Cactus. It's Nelly Nettle

Sinker: No it's definitely not that.

Line: Betty Bramble?

Sinker: Holly Bush?

(Cally Thistle is trying to speak but is prevented by the gag.)

Sinker: You'll have to speak up! There's a gag in the way and we can't hear you very well. **(Cally Thistle has one last try at telling them her name.)**

Line: Aloe Vera (or Polly Prickle, Weedy Wendy, or Hatty Hawthorn)? That's a silly name! Come on, let's go.

(Exit Sinker, Line and Cally Thistle stage left)

Scene 6

(The Lost Boys' camp. Peter and the Lost Boys and Wendy enter stage right – they are listening to Wendy who is telling a story.)

Wendy: And then Curly pulled out his dagger...

Tootles: Curly *and* Tootles!

Wendy: Curly *and* Tootles both pulled out their daggers...

Skunk: Curly, Tootles *and* Skunk!

Wendy: Okay, Curly, Tootles *and* Skunk pulled out their daggers...

Nibs: Curly, Tootles, Skunk *and* Nibs!

Wendy: Curly, Tootles, Skunk *and* Nibs pulled out their daggers...

Slightly: Curly, Tootles, Skunk, Nibs *and* Slightly!

Wendy: Curly, Tootles, Skunk, Nibs *and* Slightly **(Deep breath.)** pulled out their daggers!

(Marmaduke and Binky put up their hands.)

Wendy: Okay! The Lost Boys *all* pulled out their daggers!

Marmaduke: } **(Together)**

Binky: } But, Mother, we didn't want to pull out our daggers!

Wendy: Well, whatever happened, it happened to everyone together, because you're all friends. And you've got to have friends. If we're going to get through this together then we need to be able to count on each other.

(Everyone sings.)

Song 5 - Count On Me by Bruno Mars (Wendy, Lost Boys and Clan chorus)

Wendy: Well! That's the end of our story!

Lost Boys: Awww!

Wendy: Yes, that's all.

Lost Boys: Awww! **(Encouraging Audience to join in.)**

Wendy: No, I'm sorry, but that's all. It's been a long day. In fact, it's nearly been two long days, because I was getting ready for bed back home in England, and then after flying for simply ages, we got here and it was daytime again.

Tootles: So what time is it in England?

Wendy: Oh, I don't know. Definitely bed time, I should think.

Tootles: So can we have a bedtime story?

Lost Boys: Story! Story! Story!

Wendy: No! Enough stories for today. Flying by fairy dust is very tiring, not to mention being shot out of the sky!

Peter Pan: Shot?

Wendy: Don't you remember?

Peter Pan: Of course! So what happened exactly?

Wendy: Well, I don't know. I was trying to escape from the pirates' cannon and suddenly a whole lot of arrows came flying at me.

Tootles: I can explain that.

(During the following exchange Tinkerbell is frantically giving the signal to be quiet, but nobody takes any notice.)

Tootles: Tink told us that a big, fat, ugly bird was coming.

Marmaduke: She said that it was really fat.

Binky: Really fat.

Marmaduke: Really ugly.

Nibs: And we should shoot it down.

Marmaduke: } **(Together)**

Binky: } So we did!

Peter Pan: But it wasn't a bird, was it?

Nibs: No, Peter.
Peter Pan: Was it?
Lost Boys: No, Peter.
Skunk: It was Tinkerbell's fault!(**pointing at her**)
Curly: She told us that Wendy was a bird.
Skunk: We didn't know.
Curly: We just did what Tinkerbell told us.
Lost Boys: It was Tinkerbell's fault!
Peter Pan: Boys, I think you should go now.
(Exit Lost Boys.)
Peter Pan: You too, Wendy.
Wendy: Are you sure?
Peter Pan: Yes.
Wendy: But...
Peter Pan: Wendy, this is between me and Tinkerbell.
(Exit Wendy. Stage left)
Peter Pan: Tink! Tinkerbell!
(Tinkerbell pretends to be surprised, with a 'Who, me?' expression.)
Peter Pan: Tinkerbell. Did you tell the boys to shoot down Wendy?
(Tinkerbell shakes her head and pretends to be an angel.)
Peter Pan: They say you did.
(Tinkerbell mimes "Boys? What do they know?")
Peter Pan: Are you sure?
(Tinkerbell shrugs, then pretends to be a devil.)
Peter Pan: Tinkerbell!
(Tinkerbell mimes "Oh, come on, it was just a bit of fun".)
Peter Pan: Tinkerbell, I am not your friend any more. And you are banished. Banished! I don't want to see you again, not ever.
(Tinkerbell sings sadly.)

Song 5 Reprise - Count On Me from Tinkerbell (solo spot with accompaniment on guitar in Wings)

(Tinkerbell exits. Enter Wendy.)
Wendy: Peter! I can't find my brothers. They've gone!
Peter Pan: Who?
Wendy: John and Michael. They've gone!
Peter Pan: Well where did you last see them?
Wendy: It was when we were flying here. The pirates shot at us, and I haven't seen John and Michael since.
Peter Pan: Hmm. They must have landed, the fairy dust will have run out by now.
Wendy: Oh Peter! They could be anywhere!
Peter Pan: I suppose we should go and find them.
Wendy: Well of course we should!
Peter Pan: I know! We can ask the mermaids.
Wendy: Mermaids?
Peter Pan: Mermaids! They know everything that happens in Neverland.
Wendy: But quickly please Peter, we must find John and Michael.
Peter Pan: Come on! Let's go!
(Exit Peter and Wendy stage right)
Blacks close while scene is changed

Scene 7

(Enter Line and Sinker with Cally Thistle through the side doors – they menace her up the stairs onto the stage – then blacks open to reveal the mermaid lagoon)

Sinker: Right, Poison Ivy

Cally Thistle: **(Still gagged.)** Mmmph mmm!

Sinker: This is ridiculous! **(Removes gag.)**

Cally Thistle: Cally Thistle!

Sinker: Oh, right! Well anyway the Cap'n wants us to take you out to the beach, 'cause he thinks Pan's secret hideout is near there.

Line: Yeah! So, if you will, take us to Pan's hideout.

Cally Thistle: No way!!

Line: Well, at least give us a map!

Cally Thistle: Oh, okay! **(Aside to Audience.)** Sinker can't read maps and tries to impress Line by pretending he can!

(Cally Thistle hands a map to Sinker who holds it upside down and starts to look worried. As Sinker reads the directions, Line follows his instructions.)

Sinker: **(Worried voice.)** So... er... you go two paces left, then... erm... three paces left and then... umm... five paces right...

(Line ends up exactly where he started.)

Line: I'm exactly where I started!

Sinker: No you're not!

Line: Yes I am! I'm exactly where I started!

Sinker: Oh no you're not!

Line: Oh yes I am!

Sinker: Oh no you're not!

(Line gives a signal to the Audience for them to join in with him.)

Line: Oh yes I am!

Sinker: Oh no you're not!

(And so on, with the Audience.)

Sinker: Well, if you're not there yet it must be underground!

Line: Okay then! Bring me a shovel!

Peter Pan: **(Offstage)** We're here! Do you like it?

Sinker: It's Peter Pan! Hide!

(Line and Sinker run around frantically, bumping into each other every now and then, dragging Cally Thistle with them until they finally hide behind a scenery block. Enter Peter and Wendy.)

Wendy: So this is Mermaid Lagoon?

Sinker: Line! You said we were at the beach!

Wendy: Who was that?

Line: Crabs!

Wendy: Wow! This place is magical; it has mermaids and talking crabs.

Peter Pan: Oh don't be silly Wendy! He said 'Line' so it must be Line and Sinker, Hook's pirates. Come out with your hands up!

(Sinker, Line and Cally Thistle emerge.)

Peter Pan: You've got Cally Thistle, the Big Chiel's daughter! Let her go!

Line: No thanks Peter, and if you don't mind, we'll take your little girlie friend there!

Sinker: But Line, that's mean!

Line: Exactly! If we are mean and bring back the two girls Hook might feed us!

Sinker: Ah! I see what you're doing. **(He begins to circle Peter and Wendy.)**

Line: Hand over the girl!

Peter Pan: Never!

Sinker: **(Now behind Peter.)** Too bad!

(Sinker snatches Wendy and holds her captive next to Line and Cally Thistle.)

Wendy: Peter! Help!

Peter Pan: I can't fight them both at once!

(Sound of bagpipes)

Line: Sinker! Do you hear that?

Sinker: Yes what is it?

Peter Pan: Bagpipes.

(Enter Clan Thistle and Big Chiel Thistle.)

Big Chiel: Where's ma wee bairn Cally Thistle? Wit hae ye done wi her?

Peter Pan: Line and Sinker have Princess Cally Thistle and my friends, but I can't fight both pirates at once! I need help!

Big Chiel: Big Chiel Thistle will help ye. Clan Thistle, attack!

(The clan chorus yell and rush at Line and Sinker who are surrounded. They crawl out through the legs of the attackers.)

Line: Hurry! We might be able to swim to the ship!

Sinker: Yeah! Let's go!

(Exit Line and Sinker.)

Big Chiel: I'm awfee grateful til ye Peter for finding ma peedie princess. Back ye come til e beeg hoose for a wee taste o Clan Thistle hospitality

Peter Pan: I'm sorry Big Chiel Thistle but I've promised to help my friend find her brothers.

Big Chiel: Atsall richt bi, don't ye be worrying about hid. Weel joost postpone at invitation til a mare convenient date.

Peter Pan: I'll definitely visit soon Big Chiel.. Just not today.

Big Chiel: Fine at min, fine at! Weel then I'll just say cheerio e now and wish ye weel on your search for at lost biyagies!

(Exit Clan chorus, Cally Thistle and Big Chiel.)

Peter Pan: Okay Wendy, let's ask the mermaids where your brothers are.

(Enter Mermaids - UV Scene with background music - tbc)

Peter Pan: Hi girls!

Mermaids: **(Giggling)** Hello, Peter

Mermaid 1: Who's your girlfriend, Peter?

Wendy: } **(Together)** I'm not.

Peter Pan: } She's not.

Mermaid 2: No, of course not.

Mermaid 3: So what can we do for you, Peter?

Wendy: I just want to know about my brothers.

Mermaid 2: Ah, John and Michael?

Wendy: Yes! But how do you know their names?

Mermaid 1: We have been swimming out in the bay.

Mermaid 3: By the pirate ship.

Mermaid 2: And we heard their names.

Mermaid 3: We have bad news for you, Wendy.

Wendy: No!

Mermaid 1: Your brothers have been captured by the pirates.

Mermaid 3: They may be tortured.

Mermaid 2: Or starved.

Mermaid 1: Or made to walk the plank.

Mermaid 2: We could not help them.

Mermaid 3: Not when they are on the Jolly Roger.

Mermaid 2: Held captive by...

(Enter Captain Hook and some Pirates. From stage left)

Mermaids: Captain Hook!

Hook: That's right! I've captured your little friends, Pan, and I'm dreaming up what might happen to them next. **(To Mermaids.)** Now you lot get lost, or I'll feed you to the crocodile!

(Exit Mermaids stage right)

Peter Pan: } (Together)
Wendy: } Hook!
Hook: Pirates! Take the girl!
Peter Pan: Never!
(Pirates grab Wendy.)
Hook: Too bad!
Wendy: Peter! Let go of me! Help!

(Pirates exit with Wendy stage left, as Peter and Hook duel. With dramatic background music playing. They carry on fighting during the following exchange.)
Needs to be dramatic and impactful - end Act 1 on a high

Hook: You'll never get her back Pan!
Peter Pan: And why is that?

Hook: Because you're just a boy!
(Hook knocks Peter Pan's dagger out of his hand and pushes him to the ground. Clan chorus come on and drive Hook away into wings. Exit Hook.)

Wendy: (Offstage) Peter! Help!
Peter Pan: Wendy!
(Curtain)

Act 2

Prologue

(Front of tabs, two armchairs are set in front of the curtain. Enter Tinkerbell, carrying a magic wand; not as jolly as in the previous prologue.)

Tinkerbell: Oh, hello you lot. Enjoying the show?
There's only one more Act to go.
It seems like everything's going wrong!
John and Michael were lost, but not for long,
They got captured by Captain Hook,
He's so awful... he's a crook!
Wendy and Peter went to ask,
The mermaids how to do their task.
Line and Sinker captured Cally Thistle,
But she escaped because they're so silly!
Now, I'm afraid, Wendy's gone too,
She's been kidnapped by you know who.
And Peter, just because he's the boss,
Banished me. I feel so cross!
I wish that things were still the same,
I was happy before Wendy came.
And what about Wendy's mum and dad,
I'm sure they must be feeling sad.
If Peter knew they were full of sorrow
He might send Wendy home tomorrow...

(Enter Mr and Mrs Darling, returned from their evening out. They sit in the armchairs. Although Tinkerbell is next to them, they plainly cannot see her.)

Mr Darling: Well, that was a lovely evening, but I'm glad to be home.
Mrs Darling: Well I'm glad it was worthwhile, considering all the fuss you made before you left.
Mr Darling: What on earth are you talking about?
Mrs Darling: "I can't find my cuff links"; "I can't do up my tie".

Mr Darling: Oh, that. That wasn't a fuss. That was just normal.

Mrs Darling: Yes dear. Still, I think that Wendy was a little upset.

Mr Darling: Was she?

Mrs Darling: Don't you remember? She was crying!

Mr Darling: Yes, but I thought that was just one of those things that girls do from time to time.

Mrs Darling: Oh George, you are hopeless.

Mr Darling: Do you think that perhaps we should go and check on her, make sure she's all right?
(Tinkerbell nods enthusiastically.)

Mrs Darling: Perhaps later. I'm warm and comfy here.
(Tinkerbell goes round behind her and blows on her neck.)

Mrs Darling: Oh! There suddenly seems to be a bit of a draught.

Mr Darling: You're right, it is nice just to sit down and take the weight of our feet. We'll leave Wendy to sleep.
(Tinkerbell repeats the "cold draught" with Mr Darling.)

Mr Darling: That's funny! Now I can feel a draught!

Mrs Darling: Well I can't feel it any more. We'll leave the children for the moment.
(Tinkerbell opens up a fan from her magic wand and begins wafting them enthusiastically.)

Mrs Darling: Well! There must be a window open somewhere. I can't sit here a moment longer. You go and see where that cold breeze is coming from, and I'll go and check on the children. If it's as cold as this in the nursery, they'll probably all catch pneumonia!
(Exit Mr and Mrs Darling. After a moment, Mrs Darling screams, and runs back Onstage.)

Mrs Darling: George! George! Come quickly!
(Enter Mr Darling.)

Mr Darling: Whatever is the matter?

Mrs Darling: It's the children!

Mr Darling: What about them?

Mrs Darling: They've gone!

Mr Darling: Gone?

Mrs Darling: Gone! Kidnapped! Disappeared! Taken away and murdered! Snatched and sold as slaves!

Mr Darling: Stop being so foolish! They're probably just hiding. **(He exits, but returns quickly, looking shocked and worried.)** They've gone!

Mrs Darling: Whatever shall we do?

Mr Darling: We'll call the police, and then we'll ask the neighbours if they heard anything, and... and... we'll search the streets. This is terrible!
(Exit Mr and Mrs Darling. Tinkerbell looks very pleased with herself.)

Tinkerbell: When Peter sees he's caused this pain
He'll send Wendy home again.
Oh... even when silly Wendy's vanished
It's no good, I'll still be banished.
It's just like being back at school
Having to keep every silly rule,
But Peter does it by the book.
(Enter Hook from stage left.)

Tinkerbell: Oh no! It's nasty Captain Hook!

Hook: Wait! Don't run away...
(Tinkerbell backs away nervously.)

Hook: I'm not going to hurt you.
(Tinkerbell looks doubtful.)

Hook: Did I hear that you are banished?
(Tinkerbell nods.)

Hook: Peter Pan has banished you? After all the years you've been his friend?
(Tinkerbell nods.)

Hook: I can hardly believe it! Of course, you are much too nice to want revenge.
(Tinkerbell nods, then shakes her head, then gives a confused shrug.)

Hook: But I expect you wouldn't mind if something were to happen to Peter Pan, not anything bad, of course, just something that made him realise how much he missed his good friend Tinkerbell and wanted her back.

(Tinkerbell nods vehemently.)

Hook: Why don't you come back to my ship and we'll sort something out?

They exit stage left

(Armchairs are removed and curtains open to reveal the pirate ship.)

Scene 1

(The Jolly Roger. Wendy, Michael and John are tied up. Miss Smee is having a cup of tea.)

Hook: Miss Smee?

Smee: I didn't even know you'd been away dear.

Hook: No, I... Oh never mind. We have a new guest.

Smee: Ooh, lovely. I do like it when you make new friends. Shall I make some more tea?

Hook: I don't think fairies drink tea, you idiot.

Smee: Fairies? My goodness, it's Tinkerbell, Peter Pan's little friend. What are you doing here, my dear?

(Tinkerbell gives an "I have no idea" shrug.)

Smee: Well, if you don't want tea, I've got some lemonade, or some orange squash, or of course there's some water if you'd prefer.

Hook: Smee! Will you stop blithering on about lemonade? Tinkerbell is here to help me make a plan!

Smee: Or there's some cakes if you're hungry. What a shame they're not fairy cakes!

Hook: Smee! Oh, just go and get something to eat and drink if you really must. Tell you what, why don't you go and bake some lovely fairy cakes? That way you'll be kept busy and out of my hair.

Smee: Oh Captain! It's been a long time since you asked me for fairy cakes. But I always knew they were my little Hooky's favourite!

(Hook tries to control his temper while Tinkerbell hides her laughter.)

Smee: I'll be back soon. **(To Audience.)** I hope you miss me! **(Exit Smee.)**

Hook: Now, to business. What could we do to make Peter Pan want his friend Tinkerbell back by his side? Perhaps if he was in terrible danger?

(Tinkerbell shakes her head.)

Hook: If he was in a little bit of danger?

(Tinkerbell looks thoughtful, but then shakes her head.)

Hook: How about if he was feeling ill, I'm sure he'd want a friend to visit if he wasn't very well?

(Tinkerbell thinks again, and then nods.)

Hook: Excellent! But how can we make sure that he becomes unwell? Wait a moment... that idiot, Smee, going on and on about food and drink has given me an idea. We can poison Peter Pan!

(Tinkerbell looks horrified.)

Hook: I don't mean deadly poison, just a tiny drop of a potion to give him a bit of an upset tummy, and perhaps a headache.

(Tinkerbell nods in agreement.)

Hook: All we need to do is to put a few drops in his food, and before you know it, he'd be lying in bed, wishing that his old friend Tinkerbell was there to cheer him up. So, I'll give you the poison... er, the potion, and you can add it to his food when he's not looking. But wait, that won't work, you're not allowed to go back to his secret hideout, because you're banished. And I can't do it, because I have no idea where his hideout is. What a shame. That seemed like such a good plan.

(Hook and Tinkerbell pace up and down, thinking.)

Hook: Of course! It's obvious! You tell me where Peter Pan's hideout is, and then I'll go there myself and slip him the potion.

(Tinkerbell shakes her head.)

Hook: You don't want to tell me where the hideout is? How can I persuade you? **(He indicates the Children)** What if I let these children go? Would you tell me then?
(Tinkerbell shakes her head.)

Hook: But wait! Your troubles only started when these three arrived. What if I arrange to have them sent back home, or perhaps sent far away, so that Peter Pan couldn't ever find them again? Would that be a good deal?

(Tinkerbell ponders this, and then nods slowly.)

Hook: **(Producing a map.)** So where is it then? Where is Pan's hideout?

(After much hesitation, Tinkerbell points to a spot on the map.)

Hook: Excellent! I'll go there straight away. You can rest here in my cabin until I get back, and then it will be only a few moments before Peter Pan is calling for you. You will fly to him, and he'll realise what a wonderful friend you are. Why, I don't expect he'll ever think about these children again. Smee!

(Enter Smee.)

Smee: The cakes are nearly ready. I'm going to put some lovely pink icing on them and those little jelly shapes you like so much!

Hook: Good, good, I expect I'll force one down when I get back.

Smee: Back?

Hook: Yes, I have a little job to do. But I shan't be long. Miss Tinkerbell will be resting in my cabin while I'm away. Oh, and Smee... **(He takes Smee to one side.)** Lock the door once she's asleep.

Smee: You want me to lock her in? That's not very nice.

Hook: No, no, I just want to make sure that nobody disturbs her while she's resting.

(Handing Smee a large key.) Just make sure that my cabin door stays locked until I get back.

Smee: Oh, all right then. **(To Tinkerbell.)** Come along, young fairy. **(To Audience.)** I hope you miss me!

(Exit Smee, Tinkerbell and Hook.)

Scene 2

(Front blacks - Enter Line and Sinker.)

Sinker: It's okay, I think we've lost the war party.

Line: I hope so. But what if they're still tracking us?

Sinker: I don't think they can do that. Can they?

Line: Oh yes. The only way to throw them off the scent is to find a stream and walk along it for a few miles.

Sinker: What, until you get to the seaside?

Line: I dunno. All I know is that Clan Thistle are expert trackers. In fact right now they could be behind any of these bushes, ready to leap out at us.

(Line and Sinker try to get as far away from the edges of the stage as possible, resulting in them squashing together as close as possible.)

Line: Sinker?

Sinker: Yes, Line?

Line: What are we going to do?

Sinker: I don't know. We can't go back to the Jolly Roger...

Line: Because the Cap'n will probably kill us.

Sinker: Or do something worse.

Line: What's worse than being killed?

Sinker: Lots of things. Having to sit still for a whole hour. Having a bath, even when it's not your birthday. Eating fairy cakes.

Line: Talking to girls.

Sinker: Yeah.

(They both shudder.)

Sinker: Anyway, the Cap'n will do something terrible to us if we go back to the ship without Polly Prickle.

Line: Cally Thistle.
Sinker: That's right.
Line: Well we can't stay here, or the Scots will catch us and they'll do terrible things to us.
Sinker: Maybe we should just go back.
Line: What, to Mermaid Lagoon? Peter Pan might still be there. And besides, the mermaids might giggle at us.
Sinker: So we can't go on, we can't go back, and we can't stay here.
Line: How did we get into this mess?
Sinker: I suppose it all started when we became pirates.
Line: I suppose it did. How old were you when you became a pirate, Sinker?
Sinker: Ooh, let's think. I was still only one and sucking my thumb the first day I went to sea.
Line: Hang on, that reminds me of a song...
(They sing, encouraging plenty of Audience participation.)

Song 6 - A Sailor Went To Sea Sea Sea

Sinker: Well done boys and girls, you were very good.
Line: Yes, I feel much more cheerful now we've had a good sing-song. I think we should go back to the Jolly Roger and just hope that the Cap'n is in a good mood.
Sinker: Come on then.
(Exit Line and Sinker.)

Scene 3

(The Lost Boys' camp. Peter and the Lost Boys are discussing what to do about Wendy, John and Michael.)

Skunk: What are we going to do, Peter?
Tootles: We can't just leave Michael and John to be killed by the pirates.
Slightly: And we definitely can't let Captain Hook keep Wendy.
Marmaduke: } **(Together)**
Binky: } She was going to be our mother!
Peter Pan: Yes, yes, all right. I'm thinking.
Skunk: What is there to think about? We have to rescue them.
Peter Pan: Yes, I know. But they're on the Jolly Roger. We need to have a plan.
Tootles: Oh dear. I'm not very good at thinking of plans.
Curly: Nor am I.
Nibs: Nor are any of us.
Tootles: Maybe we should just try and get another storyteller.
Skunk: Tootles! That is no way to talk about our mother!
Curly: But what can we do?
Slightly: I don't know. I'm tired.
Marmaduke: Maybe we should all have a sleep first.
Binky: Perhaps we'll dream up a good idea.
Curly: I had a dream about falling into a giant jar of marshmallows and having to eat all of them. When I woke up my pillow had vanished!
Skunk: What has that got to do with rescuing Wendy John and Michael?
Curly: Nothing. It was just a weird dream, that's all.
Tootles: We could push Captain Hook into a giant jar of marshmallows!
Slightly: Have you got a giant jar of marshmallows?
Tootles: No. Have you?
Slightly: No of course not. Why would I have one?
Tootles: Well you asked me if I had one.
Slightly: That's because you said you could push Captain Hook into it.
Tootles: No I didn't, Curly said that.
Curly: No I didn't.

Skunk: What are you all talking about?
Curly: } **(Together)**
Tootles: }
Slightly: } He started it!
Peter Pan: Be quiet all of you. We've got to think of a plan, or else Captain Hook will think that I'm a coward.
Nibs: Maybe...
Marmaduke: } **(Together)**
Binky: } What?
Nibs: Well...
Marmaduke: } **(Together)**
Binky: } Yes?
Nibs: Maybe...
Marmaduke: } **(Together)**
Binky: } Maybe what?
Nibs: Well, perhaps we could ask for help.
Peter Pan: I don't want Captain Hook to think that I can't do things by myself.
Nibs: Yes, I know. But the Big Chiel owes you a favour for rescuing Cally Thistle. I'm sure he wouldn't mind helping in a fight against the pirates.
Peter Pan: I don't know...
Skunk: That's a great idea. Let's call the Big Chiel.
Curly: But we don't have any bagpipes.
Skunk: That's okay, we can just pretend **(He demonstrates playing the bagpipes, a well known tune)**

(Lost Boys and Peter all join in.)

Tootles: It's no good, we're not as loud as real bagpipes.
Skunk: Well, why don't we get the boys and girls to help? I'm sure they could do it loudly.
Tootles: The boys and girls on my side are louder than the boys and girls on yours.
Skunk: Don't be silly, of course they're not.
Tootles: Well, let's find out, shall we?

(Skunk and Tootles each take one side of the Audience and get them to 'play' the bagpipes, doo doo ing the tune. After a couple of turns they can get the whole Audience to do it together together. Enter the Big Chiel, Cally Thistle and .)

Big Chiel: What's e craic today biys? !
Cally Thistle: Hello.
Peter Pan: Nothing much! (In a Wick accent) **(To Cally Thistle.)** Hi!
Big Chiel: Has Peter Pan changed his mind about a party to celebrate Cally Thistle's rescue?
Peter Pan: Well... we need to rescue Wendy, John and Michael, but a little bit of partying can't hurt.
Skunk: Peter! We've got to rescue John and Michael!
Marmaduke: } **(Together)** And Wendy!
Binky: } And mother!
Peter Pan: Yes I know. But we've not got a plan yet, and we might as well have some fun while we're trying to think of one.
Curly: I suppose that makes sense.
Nibs: It sounds like a good idea to me.
Big Chiel: I'm always up for a ceilidh.
(Big Chiel begins to do some Highland dancing....badly. Everyone else stands still and stares at him.)
Cally Thistle: Yeah, that's great, thanks Dad. But I think perhaps we should have some actual party music. **(She produces a CD player/iPod dock and switches it on.)**
(All cast dance in unison, like a flash mob)

Song 7 - Shake It Off - solo lead in by Cally Thistle then chorus join in then end with Dame's random rap.

During this song the pirate crew will enter through the auditorium doors and dance at the front of the stage but also interact with audience – waiting for the dramatic entrance of dame smee! She will enter through the stage left auditorium doors ready for the 'rap'. 'Smeera tour 2024'

(At the end of the dance all are hugging and congratulating one another. Front backs will close and Captain Hook creeps on stage left in front of them , carrying a bottle.) Peter Pan needs to be in front of the blacks stage right.

Hook: (To Audience.) Now I can put my plan into action. Who would be stupid enough to drink from a strange bottle at a party? Peter Pan, that's who! One sip from this and he'll be dead within a few minutes. Oh wait, did I say to Tinkerbell that I was only going to give him a little bit of a tummy ache? Well guess what? I lied! This is the deadliest poison known to pirates, and Peter Pan is going to drink it all up! **(He puts the bottle down on the stage and tiptoes away.)**

Peter Pan: That was great! We all worked really well together. I'm sure that if we all attack the pirates at once we'll win easily. I'll just have a drink and something to eat and then go straight to the Jolly Roger.

(Peter picks up the bottle of poison and raises it to his lips. Blackout.)

Scene 4

(The Jolly Roger. Captain Hook and assorted pirates are menacing Wendy, John and Michael.)

Hook: So now, what am I going to do with you?

Wendy: If you have any sense, you should let us go before Peter Pan arrives to rescue us.

Hook: You really think that Peter Pan is going to rescue you?

Wendy: Of course he is.

Hook: Well that's very strange, because when I saw him a few moments ago, he was having a party with his friends.

Wendy: You're lying!

Hook: Oddly enough, on this occasion I'm not. I paid him a little visit and he didn't seem to be concerned about you at all.

Michael: The Lost Boys will come and find us.

Hook: Apart from the fact that that lot couldn't find their own hands and feet if you gave them detailed instructions, I'm afraid that they were partying as well.

John: Clan Thistle will track us down. They can follow anyone.

Hook: You're right, they can. But guess who was leading the dancing at Pan's party? Big Chiel Thistle! I'm afraid you'll just have to admit it, you're my prisoners and nobody is coming to rescue you.

Wendy: I'm not afraid of you.

Hook: That's because you haven't got to know me yet. Soon you'll realise just what a nasty, frightening pirate I really am.

John: Where have you two been?

Sinker: Hello, Cap'n!

Line: Hi there, Cap'n!

Sinker: Isn't it a lovely day?

Line: It is a lovely day, isn't it?

Sinker: Very lovely.

Line: It's a very lovely day.

Sinker: Are you having a lovely day, Cap'n?

Hook: Do you know what, I was having a rather good day, until talking to you two blithering fools ruined it for me.

Line: Of course, Cap'n.

Sinker: Just as you say.

Line: Well, we can see that you're busy, so we'll just go and get on with things.

Sinker: Yes, we'll just get on with all the things we've got to do.
Line: We've got lots to do, haven't we Sinker?
Sinker: Lots to do. And we're going to get on with it now.
(Line and Sinker make as if to exit. Hook calls them back.)
Hook: Line! Sinker!
Sinker: } **(Together)**
Line: } Yes, Cap'n?
Hook: The last time I saw you, I'm sure you had someone with you.
Line: Someone with us?
Sinker: I don't think so Cap'n.
Line: It's just the two of us, isn't it Sinker?
Sinker: That's right.
Hook: Where is Princess Cally Thistle?
Sinker: Ah. Yes. Well...
Line: We lost her.
Sinker: She escaped.
Line: We tried to stop her.
Sinker: It was Peter Pan's fault.
Line: And the Scots.
Sinker: There were hundreds of them.
Line: Thousands of them.
Sinker: We never stood a chance.
Hook: You idiots! I've had enough of your incompetence. I'm going to chop you up into little pieces and feed you to the crocodile.
Sinker: Please don't do that! What would Miss Smee say if she found you'd chopped us up into pieces?
Hook: Miss Smee isn't here!
Line: **(To Audience.)** Quick! Help us to get Miss Smee out here.
(Audience are led in a shout of "Miss Smee! The kettle has boiled!" Enter Smee.)
Smee: Ooh lovely, I was just thinking that I'd like a nice cup of tea. Wait a minute! The kettle's in my cabin. What am I doing here?
Line: Help us Miss Smee!
Smee: Help you? With what?
Sinker: The Cap'n says he's going to chop us up into little pieces!
Smee: Is this true?
Hook: Of course it is! Now get out of my way!
Smee: What have I told you about playing rough games? Look at these boys! They're *really* frightened!
Hook: That's because I'm *really* going to chop them into pieces!
Smee: Hooky! Stop this game at once! If you carry on like this nobody will want to be your friend.
Hook: I don't have any friends. I'm a pirate!
Smee: Of course you have friends. There's that nice little boy, Peter Pan.
Hook: He's not my friend, he's my worst enemy! Or at least he was, he's probably dead or dying right now from the poison that I slipped him.
Wendy: What?
Hook: That's right! I've finally killed Peter Pan!
Smee: James Matthew Hook! Go to your cabin at once!
Hook: Oh shut up you silly old fool. Peter Pan never wanted to grow up, but I grew up years ago. I grew up into a big, strong, violent, bloodthirsty pirate, and do you know what? I like it!
Smee: **(Horried as she finally realises what Hook is like.)** You must be stopped!
Hook: Who's going to stop me? Peter Pan was the only one who ever beat me in a fight, and he's been poisoned.
Smee: Then someone must save Peter Pan.
Hook: Too late!

Smee: Not for someone magical!
(Smee produces Hook's cabin key and exits. Hook makes as if to follow her, but is tripped by Line and Sinker.)

Hook: Smee! What are you doing? Smee!

(Enter Smee with Tinkerbell)

Smee: Quick, Miss Tinkerbell! You must save Peter Pan. The Captain has given him a deadly poison, and only you have the magical powers to get to him in time. Quickly! Go!

Hook: (To Pirates.) Get her!

(Chase scene with Tink and pirates - During this the front blacks close - Pirates exit out back doors, Tink has exited through side doors to get back on stage for following scene)

Scene 5

(Peter Pan still in the same position stage right front of blacks as when we last saw him. Peter is just about to drink from the poison bottle. Tinkerbell enters and grabs the poison bottle.)

Peter Pan: Tinkerbell! What are you doing? (He snatches the bottle back.)

(Tinkerbell grabs the bottle again.)

Peter Pan: (Seizing the bottle again.) Stop it! You're banished, you shouldn't be here. Now go away and stop spoiling our party.

(Tinkerbell takes the bottle back, evades Peter, and in desperation drinks all the contents herself. She falls to the floor.)

Peter Pan: Tinkerbell! Stop it! Get up! (He runs over to her.) What's the matter? She's been poisoned! (He picks up the bottle.) Where did this bottle come from?

Peter Pan: Wait a minute! This has got the Jolly Roger seal on it! This is a pirate bottle.

Tinkerbell must have found out that it was poison, and she came to save me. Oh Tink, what have I done? (To Audience.) You must help me save her. Fairies die when people don't believe in them.

If you all say you believe in fairies, perhaps Tinkerbell will live. Say "I do believe, I do, I do!"

Audience interaction here

Peter encourages the Audience to repeat this until Tinkerbell recovers.)

Peter Pan: Tinkerbell! You're alive! You saved me. I promise I'll never banish you again.

(Tinkerbell mimes Captain Hook killing people.)

Peter Pan: Captain Hook! We must stop him, and rescue Wendy, John and Michael!

(Exit All wings stage right if possible)

Scene 6

(The Jolly Roger. Smee, Line and Sinker are now tied up next to the Darling Children, with Hook and Pirates standing over them with swords drawn.)

Hook: Right! You lot can all be fed to the crocodile. Then I shall go and kidnap some children

(Indicates Audience.) and they can become my new crew.

Smee: You'll never get away with it!

Hook: Oh yes I will!

(Smee, Line and Sinker encourage Audience to join in with "Oh no you won't".)

Hook: Enough! Now which of you shall I throw to the crocodile first? Let me think. We'll start with the small one. (He picks up Michael.) You can be a crocodile aperitif.

Michael: I don't want to be eaten! There's no meat on me! The crocodile wouldn't like me at all.

Hook: The crocodile doesn't mind what he eats.

Michael: I could be a pirate!

Hook: You're too tiny to be a pirate. You couldn't even lift a sword.

Michael: I can be a cabin boy!

John: Michael! Don't you know what cabin boys have to do for pirates?

Michael: I'm sure it can't be as bad as being fed to the crocodile.

John: It's much, much worse.

Michael: Why, what do cabin boys have to do?
John: Well! If you became a cabin boy, you'd have to... wash the pirates' underpants!
Michael: (To Hook.) Please don't make me a cabin boy!
Hook: I'm not going to, I'm going to make you a crocodile snack.
Michael: No! I could be your court jester!
Hook: That's Kings and Queens, not Pirates.
Michael: But I know loads of jokes.
Hook: Go on then.
Michael: Knock knock.
Hook: Who's there?
Michael: Europe.
Hook: Europe who?
Michael: No, you're a poo!
(Hook, enraged, picks Michael up to throw him overboard, when Peter Pan, Lost Boys, Big Chiel, Cally Thistle and Clan all run Onstage. The Pirates are quickly overpowered and the Darling Children, Smee, Line and Sinker freed. Hook and Peter Pan duel during the following exchange.)
Hook: Why aren't you dead?
Peter Pan: Because I have friends Hook, not that you'd understand that!
Hook: Curses! Just when I thought the day was working out well!
(A ticking sound is heard, growing louder.)
Peter Pan: What's that noise, Hook?
Hook: What noise?
Peter Pan: Tick tock, tick tock.
Hook: You're lying!
Peter Pan: What can't you hear it Hook? It's a clock.
Hook: No!
Peter Pan: And it's getting closer.
Hook: No!
Peter Pan: Yes! And the only clock that can move by itself is one that was swallowed by a crocodile!
(The Crocodile's head appears stage left from behind rostra with jaws wide open. Peter Pan forces Captain Hook backwards until he trips and falls into the Crocodile. Everyone cheers.)
Peter Pan: Hurrah! Hook is defeated and everyone is happy. Hurrah for me!
(More cheering. When it dies down Wendy is standing by herself.)
Wendy: Not everyone is happy, Peter.
Peter Pan: Why not?
Wendy: Well, I rather think that I should like to go home now.
Skunk: This is your home!
Wendy: No it isn't, not really.
Skunk: You can't leave us, you're our mother!
Wendy: I'm not a mother, not yet. One day I will be, and when I am, I'll have lots of stories to tell to my own children. But now I need to go back to my own mother and father. They must be missing us terribly.
Peter Pan: But if you go home you'll have to grow up. It's much more fun to stay here.
Wendy: Oh Peter! I've had a lovely time here, but I've also been shot at, kidnapped and nearly thrown to a crocodile. I want to go home.
Peter Pan: (To John and Michael.) What about you two?
John: It's been really interesting, and I've met lots of new people, but I think I'd better go home too.
Michael: I want to go back to my own parents. They put up with my jokes and they never ever try to chop anyone into little pieces.
Peter Pan: But what will I do?

Wendy: You can always come and listen to our stories. As long as someone is in the nursery, there will always be a story at bedtime.

Peter Pan: I suppose so. Is this what you really want?

Wendy: Yes it is.

Peter Pan: Then I shall get Tinkerbell to sprinkle fairy dust on you. If you're thinking of home, that will be enough of a happy thought to take you there straight away.

(Lost Boys have been conferring in a huddle. Eventually Curly and Nibs are pushed forward.)

Curly: Er... Peter?

Peter Pan: Yes?

Curly: Well... we've been thinking, and...

Nibs: We want to have a proper mother too.

Curly: We want to go with Wendy, John and Michael.

Nibs: We don't really want to be Lost Boys any more.

Peter Pan: But you're my friends!

Nibs: And we always will be. But we want to go.

Peter Pan: What about me?

Cally Thistle: You've got us and the mermaids Peter, and you'll always have Tinkerbell.

(Tinkerbell comes over to Peter and performs an extremely complicated mime.)

Peter Pan: What?

(Tinkerbell starts to repeat the mime, then gives up and whispers in Peter's ear.)

Peter Pan: I suppose you're right. Wait a minute! Tinkerbell, you can talk!

(Tinkerbell mimes "Be quiet, we don't want everyone to find out".)

Peter Pan: Right then. Everyone who wants to go, come over here.

(Lost Boys gather round Peter. Exit Big Chiel, Cally Thistle, Clan, Smee, Sinker, Line and Pirates.)

Skunk: Are you coming too Peter?

John: You'll be very welcome to stay with us.

Peter Pan: No. I'm not ready to grow up just yet.

(He detaches himself from the group and stands watching as Tinkerbell sprinkles fairy dust over everyone.)

(Lights fade to black, as All call their goodbyes.)

Scene 7

(The Darling house, front of blacks. Stage is set as the nursery behind the blacks. Enter Tinkerbell.)

Tinkerbell: The Darling children are on their way
They've brought some guests along to stay.

(Enter Mr and Mrs Darling.)

Tinkerbell: Here are the worried mum and dad,
I think that soon they will feel glad,
Although they may regret the noise
That comes from taking on seven boys!
Just to make sure things go well
I've got a special magic spell,
So that, despite the din,
The Lost Boys will be welcomed in.

(Tinkerbell crosses to stand behind Mr and Mrs Darling, who again are unaware of her presence.)

Mrs Darling: What time is it?

Mr Darling: It's almost dawn.

Mrs Darling: Oh George, what are we going to do?

Mr Darling: We must be brave, my dear.

(Tinkerbell waves her wand in the air over Mr and Mrs Darling.)

Mr Darling: Losing the children like this has made me realise just how much I love them. Do you know, Mary, it's the strangest thing, but I suddenly wish that we had more children.

Mrs Darling: It's funny that you should say that, because I was just thinking exactly the same thing.

Mr Darling: Really?

Mrs Darling: Honestly. Just now, I suddenly thought to myself, "Here we are, parents without children, but somewhere in the world there are children without parents," and it made me want to do something about it.

Mr Darling: Then that's what we'll do, just as soon as our children come back, we'll...

Mrs Darling: Wait! What was that?

Mr Darling: What?

Mrs Darling: I thought I heard a noise, from upstairs in the nursery.

Mr Darling: I'm sorry, my dear, we know that there's nobody there. Wait a minute, I heard it too!

Mrs Darling: Oh George, do you think...?

Mr Darling: Let's go and look.

(The Darlings turn backs to audience and walk forwards as curtains open into the nursery - Curtains open to reveal Wendy, John, Michael and Lost Boys. The Darling Children run to embrace their parents.)

Wendy: Mother!

John: Father!

Michael: We're home!

John: We've had such a marvellous time!

Wendy: But we're glad to be back.

John: We saw pirates and scary Scots, who weren't really scary after all, and fairies and Lost Boys...

(Skunk steps forward and clears his throat.)

John: And we brought the Lost Boys home with us.

Wendy: Oh please, father, say that they can stay with us.

Michael: Please?

Mr Darling: Well, I...

Mrs Darling: Oh George, remember what we were saying just now. It's meant to be, surely. Why, it's almost like magic.

Michael: It *is* magic.

John: Father, may I present the Lost Boys - this is Curly, Tootles, Skunk, Nibs, Marmaduke, Binky and Slightly.

Mr Darling: Tutti, Frutti, Ratty, Nibbly, Marmalade, Blink and Hardly?

Curly: Curly!

Tootles: Tootles!

Skunk: Skunk!

Nibs: Nibs!

Marmaduke: } **(Together)** Marmaduke!

Binky: } Binky!

Mr Darling: Binkiduke?

Marmaduke: No. Marmaduke...

Binky: And Binky!

Mr Darling: Oh, I see.

Slightly: And I'm Slightly!

Mr Darling: Well, I have no idea where you came from, but your names are not nearly sensible enough for people who live in my household. However, I have thought of some much more dignified names.

(Lost Boys form a line with Tootles at the end.)

Mr Darling: **(Going along the line pointing to each one as he says the name.)** Happy, Sneezzy, Sleepy, Doc, Bashful, Grumpy and Dopey.

Tootles: Hey! I'm not dopey! I know what one plus one equals!

Curly: } **(Together)** Four!

Skunk: } Seven!

Marmaduke: } Eleven!
Binky: } One!
Nibs: } Three!
Slightly: } Elephant!
Tootles: Yes, I knew that! You didn't have to tell me.
Mrs Darling: Don't be silly, George. We will call them by their own names - Curly, Tootles, Skunk, Nibs, Marmaduke, Binky and Slightly.
Nibs: You know our names already! That's wonderful! Please be our mother!
Lost Boys: Please!
Mrs Darling: Well, I don't know what to say.
Tootles: Yes!
Mrs Darling: } **(Together)**
Mr Darling: } Yes!
(All cheer and hug.)

Tinkerbell: And now the end has come around
All the Lost Boys have been found
Captain Hook, who was quite vile
Has been eaten by a crocodile,
Peter and I will always be friends
In the Neverland story that never ends.
We and the Scots have lots to do
Sorting out the rest of the pirate crew,
But that reminds me, just as well
I've got the magic for another spell,
So people who are far away
Can join in the happiness of this day.
This magic spell can help us see
What's happened to Sinker, Line and Smee.

(
Enter Line and Sinker from wings stage left and watch the scene in the nursery - Although still in Neverland, they can now see what is happening in the Darling's house.)

Sinker: Line?
Line: Yes Sinker?
Sinker: Can you see what I can see?
Line: You mean all these people looking like one big happy family?
Sinker: That's what I mean.
Line: I can see it. Is it a hallucin... a hallosin... a hel... a thing that you see in your head?
Sinker: No, I think it's magic. I think that it's so we can know that there's a happy ending.
(Line bursts into tears.) – front backs close
Sinker: Whatever is the matter?
Line: I want a happy ending too!
Sinker: Come on Line, it's not so bad. Now that Captain Hook's gone, we don't have to be pirates any more.
Line: But I want my Mum!
Sinker: I know! **(To Audience.)** One last time boys and girls, can you call, "Miss Smee, the kettle's boiled"?
(Smee appears in response to Audience calling, brandishing a kettle.)
Smee: I'm not falling for that trick again, see I've got the kettle right here! Hello boys and girls. **(To Line and Sinker.)** Hello you two. What did you want this time?
Sinker: Miss Smee, now that you've not got the Cap'n to look after, we were wondering if perhaps you'd take care of us.
Line: Please?
Smee: Hmm... let's see. Do you always have a tissue with you to blow your nose on?
Sinker: No.

Smee: Do you always put a jumper on before you go out in the cold?

Line: No.

Smee: Do you always wash your hands after you go to the toilet?

Sinker: } **(Together)** No.

Line: } Yes.

Sinker: } **(Together)**

Line: } Maybe.

Smee: Are you up to date with your immunisations? Do you have eight hours' sleep, five portions of fruit and vegetables a day and not more than fourteen units of alcohol a week?

Sinker: } **(Together)**

Line: } We don't know!

Smee: Then you'll be perfect, I can see that you need lots of looking after!

(She clasps Line and Sinker tightly to her. Blacks open ready for All Cast join in finale – in place already for the song)

Song 8 - We Go Together from Grease (split into groups of characters with some individual lines/choreography but coming together for main bits) Cast filter off during end of this song ready to return for Bows.

Song 9 - Xmas Time (Don't Let The Bells End) no dancing just singing, maybe some simple movements. Hook to lead in - then everyone join in - powerful with harmonies)

(Curtain)

Production Notes

Author's Notes

When this pantomime was first performed it was in a small village hall, with no facilities for wires to fly Peter Pan, Tinkerbell and the Darling Children around the stage. Instead, we used a raked section at the back of the stage for the children to go on to when they first “flew” and the scene in the air above Neverland was simply done with the “flying” characters Onstage in front of the curtains and the Pirates in the Audience below them. Producers with larger budgets (and stages) can of course fly their characters around the theatre if they so wish, but this is not necessary for a successful production. Similarly, the first production was done with an almost bare set, using cuboid blocks painted on all four sides that could be lined up together to form a low backdrop. For most scenes these were placed on the raised section Upstage. Again, producers who can use full size backdrops can fly these in and out between scenes, but the pantomime works well with minimal aids to the Audience’s imagination. There is lots of opportunity for doubling up; the Shadow can easily be a Mermaid and/or a Lost Boy (many of the Lost Boys in the first production were, in fact, girls), and Mr and Mrs Darling can fairly easily be used to supplement the chorus of Red Indians and Pirates.

Sound Effects

Act 1

Scene 1:

Cue 1 - **(End of Song 1) - Farting noise.**

Scene 5:

Cue 2 - **Michael:** Errr, Gross! -Bagpipes.

Scene 7:

Cue 3 - **Peter:** I can’t fight them both at once. - **Bagpipes.**

Act 2

Scene 6:

Cue 4 - **Hook:** Curses! Just when I thought the day was working out well! - **Ticking clock.**

Props List

Act 1:

Scene 1

Story book (Onstage)

Sewing box (Onstage)

Fairy dust (Tinkerbell)

Dagger (Peter Pan)

Scene 2

Cutlass (Hook)

Woolly jumper (Miss Smee)

Scene 3

Cannon (Hook, Line & Sinker)

Dagger (Peter Pan)

Cutlass (Hook)

Scene 4

Bow (Onstage)

Playhouse pieces (Onstage)

Six bows with seven arrows (Offstage)

Arrow (Wendy)

Bag of coins (Peter Pan)

Dagger (Peter Pan)

Scene 5

Gag (Line)

Rope (Sinker)

Cutlass (Hook)

Scene 6:

Dagger (Peter Pan)

Scene 7

Dagger (Peter Pan)

Gag (Cally Thistle)

Rope (Cally Thistle)

Map, preferably with "This Way Up" written in large letters on the reverse (Cally Thistle)

Cutlass (Hook)

Act 2

Scene 1

Magic wand/fan (Tinkerbell)

Map (Captain Hook)

Key (Captain Hook)

Cutlass (Hook)

Scene 3

Cutlass (Hook)

Dagger (Peter Pan)

CD player/iPod dock (Cally Thistle)

Poison bottle (Captain Hook)

Scene 4

Cutlass (Hook)

Plank (Offstage)

Blindfold (Offstage)

Key (Miss Smee)

Bag of sweets (Tinkerbell)

Poison bottle (Peter Pan)

Scene 5

Dagger (Peter Pan)

Rope (Smee, Line & Sinker)

Crocodile head (Offstage)

Fairy dust (Tinkerbell)

Scene 6

Cutlass (Hook)

Dagger (Peter Pan)

Magic wand (Tinkerbell)