



SIDE 1 (PETER PAN, WENDY)

PETER PAN What's your name?

WENDY Wendy Moira Angela Darling. What's your name?

PETER PAN Peter Pan.

WENDY Where do you live?

PETER PAN Second to the right and straight on till morning.

WENDY What a funny address!

PETER PAN No, it isn't.

WENDY I mean, is that what they put on your letters?

PETER PAN Don't get any letters.

WENDY But your mother gets letters?

PETER PAN Don't have a mother. (pause) I can't get my shadow to stick on.

WENDY It has come off? How awful. Why it must be sewn on. I shall sew it on for you.
(WENDY gets her sewing box.)

PETER PAN Thank you. (WENDY begins attaching PETER's shadow.)

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SIDE 2 (WENDY, MICHAEL, JOHN)

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

MICHAEL There is?

JOHN Then I’ll get up at once. (NANA barks from offstage.)

JOHN Out with the lights! Someone’s coming! (MICHAEL turns off the lights and everyone hides. LIZA enters being dragged by NANA.)

LIZA There, you see! They are perfectly safe and sound asleep in bed. (NANA barks.)
Now no more! Come along, you naughty dog!
(They exit, NANA barking loudly. The others emerge from hiding.)

PETER PAN All clear!

JOHN Can you really fly?

PETER PAN I’ll teach you.

MICHAEL How do you do it?

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SIDE 3

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

TIGER LILY We'll go up now. We'll keep guard and watch for pirates. (General goodnights. BRAVE GIRLS exit.)

WENDY Now, children, make your father comfortable.

SLIGHTLY Here's your chair, Father.

TWIN #1,#2 Here are your slippers, Father.

NIBS Here's your paper, Father.

WENDY Now go wash up – it's your bed time.

(The LOST BOYS run off. A serious expression comes over PETER's face. WENDY notices.)

They are sweet, aren't they, Peter?

(no response)

Peter?

(no response)

Peter, what is it?

PETER PAN I was just thinking – it's only pretend, isn't it, that I'm their father?

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SIDE 4 (WENDY, PETER PAN)

WENDY Peter, I'm going to give you your medicine before your journey. Get your things, Peter.

(WENDY puts Peter's medicine onto the shelf.)

PETER PAN I'm not going with you, Wendy.

WENDY Yes, Peter.

PETER PAN No

WENDY But why not?

PETER PAN I don't want to grow up and learn about solemn things. I just want to always be a little boy and to have fun. No one's going to catch me and make me a man.

(MICHAEL, JOHN, and the LOST BOYS re-enter with bundles.)

SLIGHTLY We're all ready to go now.

WENDY Peter isn't coming with us.

TOOTLES Peter's not coming?

CURLEY Then, Peter, we won't leave you.

PETER PAN Now then, no fuss, no blubbering, just say goodbye.

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SIDE 5 (MR. AND MRS. DARLING)

(MR. DARLING arrives in evening dress, without his coat, carrying a white tie.)

MRS. DARLING What is the matter, George dear?

MR. DARLING Matter? This tie, it will not tie. Not round my neck. Round the bedpost, oh yes – but round my neck, oh dear no.

(NANA pushes JOHN toward the door.)

JOHN I won't take a bath! Nana, I won't take a bath!

MR. DARLING Go and be bathed at once, sir. Oh, Mother, look here! Hair all over my trousers!! (to NANA) Clumsy! Clumsy!

(With bent head JOHN follows NANA offstage. On the way, NANA collides with MR. DARLING's trousers.) (to NANA)

MRS. DARLING I'll brush you off, Father dear.

MR. DARLING Thank you. You know, Mother, sometimes I think it's a mistake to have a dog for a nurse.

MRS. DARLING George, we must keep Nana. I will tell you why. My dear, when I came into this room tonight I saw a face at the window.

MR. DARLING A face at the window, two floors up?

MRS. DARLING It was the face of a little boy; he was trying to get in.

MR. DARLING Impossible.

MRS. DARLING But wait— The boy was not quite alone. He was accompanied by – I don't know how to describe it – by a ball of light that darted about the room like a living thing!

MR. DARLING That is very unusual!

MRS. DARLING George, what can all this mean?

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SIDE 6 (CAPTAIN HOOK, SMEE)

CAPTAIN HOOK How still the night is. Nothing sounds alive. Now is the hours when children in their homes are a-bed – their lips bright- browned with the goodnight chocolate, and their tongues drowsily searching for belated crumbs housed insecurely on their shining cheeks. Compare with them the captive children on this boat. Split me the infinitives, but 'tis me hour of triumph!

(laughs)

At last I've reached me peak! I'm the greatest villain of all time.

CAPTAIN HOOK Most of all I want their captain, Peter Pan. 'Twas he cut off me arm. Oh, I have waited long to shake hands with him with this.

SMEE Yet I have oft heard you say your hook was worth a score of hands – for combing the hair, and other homely uses.

CAPTAIN HOOK Aye, Smee, if I were a mother, I would pray that me children be born with this... (indicating the hook) ... instead of that.(indicating his hand) But Pan flung me hand to a crocodile that happened to be passing by.

SMEE I have often noticed your strange dread of crocodiles.

CAPTAIN HOOK Not of crocodiles, but of that one crocodile. He liked me hand so much that he has followed me ever since – from land to land, from sea to sea, he follows the ship, licking his lips for the rest of me.

SMEE In a way it is sort of a compliment.

CAPTAIN HOOK Well, I want no such compliments! Smee, that crocodile would have got me long ere this if he could have crept upon me unawares. But by some lucky chance he swallowed a clock—

SMEE A clock!

CAPTAIN HOOK And it goes on – tick, tock, tick – within him; and so, before he can reach me I hear the tick.

SMEE Some day the clock will run down, and then he'll get you.

CAPTAIN HOOK Ay, that is the fear that haunts me. Oooh!

(CAPTAIN HOOK sits on a large mushroom and then suddenly jumps back up.)