

# PETER PAN (TOMIME!)

## CS LOWER SCHOOL PRODUCTION

Sunday 21<sup>st</sup> January 2024

The Dugdale Arts Centre, Enfield

### CAST LIST

<b>CHARACTERS:</b>	<b><u>AM</u></b>	<b><u>PM</u></b>
<b>Storyteller 1</b>	<i>Louis M</i>	<i>Andre J</i>
<b>Storyteller 2</b>	<i>Laurence N</i>	<i>Georgio L</i>
<b><u>SOUTH KENSINGTON</u></b>		
<b>Mr Darling</b>	<i>Hector M</i>	<i>Jonah W</i>
<b>Mrs Darling</b>	<i>Flora R</i>	<i>Katerina G</i>
<b>Nana</b>	<i>Esme R</i>	<i>Jasmine M</i>
<b>Wendy</b>	<i>Kayra G</i>	<i>Cara L</i>
<b>John</b>	<i>Tom A</i>	<i>Elwood F</i>
<b>Michael</b>	<i>Ethan T</i>	<i>Xavier V</i>
<b><u>LOST BOYS</u></b>		
<b>Peter</b>	<i>Sophia P</i>	<i>Rosa W</i>
<b>Tinkerbell</b>	<i>Ava S</i>	<i>Alyssa D</i>
<b>Nibs</b>	<i>Florence H</i>	<i>Zoe NC</i>
<b>Tootles</b>	<i>Isabella S</i>	<i>Rafael B</i>
<b>Peckish</b>	<i>Alara A</i>	<i>Jacob Cross</i>
<b>Slightly</b>	<i>Lexi M</i>	<i>Gordon T</i>
<b>Bug</b>	<i>Amelie P</i>	<i>Louie G</i>
<b>Pockets</b>	----	<i>Noah K</i>

<b>PIRATES</b>	<b><u>AM</u></b>	<b><u>PM</u></b>
<b>Hook</b>	<i>Sienna A</i>	<i>Jacob Chrys</i>
<b>Smee</b>	<i>Hazel M</i>	<i>Adam H</i>
<b>Pistol</b>	<i>Hamish J</i>	<i>Igor B</i>
<b>Branson</b>	<i>Ava T</i>	<i>Olivia M</i>
<b>Chef</b>	<i>Isla S</i>	<i>Darcy V</i>
<b>Stubble</b>	<i>Cassie P</i>	<i>Holly P</i>
<b>Bones</b>	<i>Alexia D</i>	<i>Noah D</i>
<b>Sinker</b>	----	<i>Riley H</i>
<b><u>NEVERLAND INDIAN TRIBE</u></b>		
<b>Little Horse</b>	<i>Eliana V</i>	<i>Micah K</i>
<b>Chief Running Nose</b>	<i>Lottie H</i>	<i>Hugo D</i>
<b>Tiger Lily</b>	<i>Ankinimbom B</i>	<i>Inca H</i>
<b>Irritable Wombat</b>	<i>Esme R</i>	<i>Marnie MC</i>
<b>Wilting Pansy</b>	<i>Katerina C</i>	<i>Ela S</i>
<b>Big Bear</b>	<i>Grace C</i>	<i>Jasmine M</i>
<b><u>MERMAIDS</u></b>		
<b>Chantelle</b>	<i>Rosario B</i>	<i>Daisy G</i>
<b>Sharon</b>	<i>Erin W</i>	<i>Lily H</i>
<b>Jordan</b>	<i>Styliani K</i>	<i>Bianca V</i>

## **PROLOGUE**

### **OPENING FANFARE**

**Storyteller 1 & 2:** *(Running on)* Hello Ladies and Gentlemen...

**Storyteller 1:** We said hello Ladies and Gentlemen?! *(wait for response!)* Ah that was rubbish – its quitter in here than a Saturday afternoon at the Emirates Stadium!

**Storyteller 2:** We're going to go off, do this bit again and you guys are going to be 10 times louder!! From the top maestro! *(Go off and run on again!)*

### **FANFARE**

**Storyteller 1 & 2:** *(Running on)* Hello Ladies and Gentlemen... *(Louder response from the audience!)*

**Storyteller 1:** Ah, that's more like it! Welcome Ladies and Gentleman, boys and girls to the Centre Stage Pantomime!

**Storyteller 2:** An afternoon full of Lost Boys, fighting Pirates, flying Fairies and a boy in tights...

**Storyteller 1:** Sounds like the Centre Stage Staff Christmas party!

**Storyteller 2:** We're going to take you on an adventure to a place far, far away, to meet the most extraordinary people... the Centre Stage Inters and Juniors!! *(cast in the wings cheer!)*

**Storyteller 1:** And all we need you to do is close your eyes... come on close your eyes, your wallets are all safe... promise!

**Storyteller 2:** Close your eyes, wish upon a star and behold the magic of...

**Storyteller 1 & 2:** Peter Pan... tomime!

### **SONG 1: (opening to show)**

*(Wendy, Michael and John enter – Wendy is reading a bedtime story)*

**Storyteller 1:** Once upon a time, not too long ago, there was a family called the Darlings who lived in South Kensington.

**Storyteller 2:** That's a posh place in West London – even posher than Muswell Hill!

**Storyteller 1:** There was Wendy, John and little Michael and their parents Mr. and Mrs. Darling...

## **SCENE ONE**

*(Mr. and Mrs. Daring enter)*

**Mrs. Darling:** Right now children, time to get ready for bed!

**Mr. Darling:** Now Wendy, have you got all Michael's things ready for school tomorrow?

**Wendy:** Oh I was just reading John and Michael a story, I forgot, I'm sorry.

**Mr. Darling:** Wendy, you're sixteen years old tomorrow, you're going to be a grown-up, it's time you learnt some responsibility instead of fooling around all the time.

**Wendy:** Yes father...

**Michael:** John, John, I've lost my teddy...

**Storyteller 1:** Oh and I forgot to mention Nana, the Darlings' dog. A very clever dog.

*Nana the dog comes in with Michael's teddy in his mouth.*

**Michael:** Thank you, Nana!

**Mr. Darling:** Why don't we get a proper Nanny for the children instead of a silly dog!

**John:** She's not silly Daddy, look! – I've been teaching Nana some tricks – Nana! Sit! (*Nana sits.*) Lie down! (*Nana lies down*) Beg!

**Nana:** (*goes down to front row*) Spare any change? Spare any change?

**John:** Nana! Bang! (*He pretends to shoot Nana. Nana does a very long death, stumbling over the front row etc.*) Nana! Robot dance!

*Nana does the Robot to loud music.*

**Mr. Darling:** (*To storyteller*) Wait, what's a robot dance? This is 1905.

**Storyteller 2:** (*shrugs*) Oh, I didn't write the script!

**Mrs. Darling:** What a clever dog! Well trained, John!

**Mr. Darling:** Right, enough of this rubbish – outside to your kennel Nana!

**Wendy:** But it's freezing outside!

**Mr. Darling:** She'll be fine. Won't you Nana?

*Nana shakes her head and shivers.*

**Mr. Darling:** See? She'll be fine. Go on. Go!

*Nana makes a sad face to the audience (awww!) and goes off.*

**Mr. Darling:** Goodnight children! (*He leaves and Mrs. Darling tucks them all into bed.*)

**Mrs. Darling:** Don't worry about him, children, he's just stressed because he's got a very important, work event tonight...all part of being a grown-up. Sleep well, my beautiful darlings and I'll see you in the morning.

**Wendy, John and Michael:** Goodnight mother! *Mrs. Darling walks to the door.*

**Mrs. Darling:** Dear nightlights, protect my sleeping children. Burn clear and steadfast tonight.

*She switches the light off and goes. A pause. A light starts to dance around the room (Tinkerbell).*

**Peter:** *(offstage)* Tink? Are you in there? Tink! Come back here! *(Peter Pan jumps in.)* Naughty little pixie! Come here, I'm going to teach you a lesson!

*He tries to catch the light but it disappears every time he gets close. The light goes offstage.*

**Tinkerbell:** *(comes onstage)* You'll never catch me, Peter Pan! Cos I'm faster than you, stronger than you, cleverer than you...

**Peter:** Tink?

**Tinkerbell:** Yeah?

**Peter:** Gotcha! *(He grabs her)*

**Tinkerbell:** Oh Peter, you're so strong...

**Peter:** Uggh! Get off me! *(He spots Wendy sleeping.)* Tink! Look! What's that!?

**Tink:** What? Oh that. I think that's called a girl.

**Peter:** She's beautiful...

**Tink:** ...I've seen better.

**Peter:** She's the most beautiful thing I've ever seen.

**Tink:** Well you don't get out of Neverland much. Hey, bet she hasn't got wings though, like these bad boys *(shows off her wings as Peter reaches out to touch Wendy's face.)* Peter, I think we'd better go now! Peter, wait – don't!

*Wendy wakes up and is shocked to see them both there!*

**Wendy:** Who... who are you? Robin Hood?

**Peter:** Robin Hood? Really? Do I LOOK like Robin Hood?!

**Wendy:** A little bit, yeah.

**Peter:** Look, we had some old costume lying around ok... they're expensive you know!

**Wendy:** Ok, fine... so who actually are you and what are you doing in my room?

**Peter:** My name's Peter, Peter Pan!

**Wendy:** I'm Wendy Moira Angela Darling.

**Peter:** That's a very long name.

**Wendy:** We're very middle class. And these are my brothers – wake up boys! (*She wakes them up.*) This is John and Michael. John and Michael – This is Peter Pan.

**Michael:** He looks like Robin Hood, doesn't he!

**John:** Where are your merry men, Peter?!

**Peter:** Tink, I need a new stylist.

**Wendy:** Who are you?

**Tinkerbell:** (*mocking*) Who are you?

**Peter:** Tink. Be nice.

**Tinkerbell:** Come on, let's go.

**Wendy:** Go where?

**Tinkerbell:** (*Mocking again*) Go where?

**Peter:** Tink! To Neverland of course

**J & M:** Neverland? We've heard of Neverland!

**Peter:** Would you guys like to come?

**Tinkerbell:** (*Sarcastically*) Oh great! Yay!

**Wendy:** Come to Neverland?

**Peter:** Yes, we'll have fun in the sun all day, fight pirates and dance with the Indian Chiefs! And most importantly, in Neverland you will never grow up!

**John and Michael:** Wow!

**Wendy:** Oh Peter it sounds magical! How do we get there?

**Peter:** You take some pixie dust, think happy thoughts and fly away.

**Michael:** (*tugging John's sleeve*) I think all that altitude has gone to his head!

**Peter:** No really! That's what you do! Tink show them!

*Tink reluctantly throws fairy dust over them. Wendy laughs. John itches. Michael sneezes.*

**Peter.** Now all you have to do is think a happy thought and follow me – second star on the right and straight on til morning!

**UNDERSCORE MUSIC – something magical as we change the scenery.**

**Storyteller 1:** And so, Wendy, John and Michael with the help of Peter, Tinkerbell and a little fairy dust set off on their way to Neverland.

**Storyteller 2:** *(Getting carried away!)* By far the most enchanted and fantastic of places. Full of breathtaking views, astonishing scenery and the most exciting characters... *(Storyteller 1 shakes head and mimes to cut speech short)* Oh! Apparently we're meeting the pirates first!

## **SCENE TWO**

*The Pirate Ship. Smee and pirates enter selling pirate DVD's, shouting out various new film titles.*

**Smee:** Ahoy there boys and girls! Now you're probably wondering who I am. My name is First Mate Smee and we're pirates!! No, don't be scared, not all of us are the scary kind. Hey, why are pirates called pirates? Cos they ARRRRRR!

*A chorus of ARRRRR's from the other pirates.*

**Sinker:** We used to be real scary pirates, but we haven't done any real pirating for ages. So we've taken up selling pirate DVD's.

**Smee:** Anyone want Harry Potter 9? Yeah it's the one where they graduate from Hogwarts only to enter a life of post student debts, raising unemployment and a crippling recession... bit depressing really!

*A chorus of ARRRRR's from the other pirates.*

**Pistol:** Seriously, these days, this is what we pirates are.

*Chorus of ARRRRR's.*

**Branson:** I mean, this is what we're reduced to because our boss, right, has got this crazy obsession with this little brat called Peter Pan – have you heard of him? *(Wait for response)*

**Sinker:** Have you heard of our boss too? *(Using his hands to describe him)* He's the one with the black hat... the curly hair...

**Smee:** The red jacket... the... the... *(looking at his hands)* the one hand?! We do of course mean...

**Pirates:** CAPTAIN...

**Audience:** Hook! *(The pirates scream and hide)*

**Stubble:** Where? Where?

**Bones:** No, no you cowardly codfishes, he's not here!

**Smee:** Oh I wish we could all go back to being real pirates, instead of being here doing nothing! The only guy who actually does anything is Branson.

**Sinker:** Hey Branson, what you up to at the moment?

**Branson:** I've just gone into selling broken calculators.

**Stubble:** How's that going for you?

**Branson:** *(Shakes his head)* Well, the numbers aren't adding up.

**Smee:** See, it's even going bad for him! Yep, we're the pirates who don't do anything.

**Pistol:** Ah, that's not entirely true Smee, I'm in the process of writing my new novel

**Bones:** Really Pistol? Ok men, gather round for a bit of a story from our very own Pistol.

**Pistol:** Right... It was a dark and stormy night. And the wind blew round the top mast. And Captain said to his first mate – “Mate, tell the crew a story”. So the first mate said, “Of course Cap'in”... It was a dark and stormy night. And the wind blew round the top mast. And Captain said to his first mate – “Mate, tell the crew a story”. So the first mate said, “Of course Cap'in”... It was a dark and stormy night...

*Chef Giblets enters.*

**Chef:** Smee!

**All:** Oh thank goodness for that! Etc etc (*Pirates go back to what they were doing – Pistol looks a little sad!*)

**Smee:** Hey Chef. This is Chef Giblets, our ship's cook. What are you so down about?

**Chef:** I've been trying to make a new seafood soup.

**Sinker:** How's it going?

**Chef:** Well the tortoises and the terrapins keep escaping, it's a turtle disaster.

**Smee:** I'm sorry to hear that.

**Chef:** Anyway, I came to tell you the Captain is on his way here and needs to speak to you personally.

**Smee:** M-m-me personally? Did he say why?

**Chef:** No. I mean, he said something about tying someone up and drowning them – that's it.

**Smee:** Uh-oh...

**Hook:** (*from the wings*) Smee you'd better give me a good entrance! I'm the main part!

**Smee:** It's the captain! Look lively lads!

**Stubble:** Bring on his chair

**Bones:** Where's the red carpet?

**Smee:** Ladies and Gents, let's give him a hand - cos he's only got one – It's the sleaziest sleaze of the seven Seas.... Captain James Hook!

## **SONG 2: Bad – Michael Jackson**

**Hook:** I say, very good job, good show everybody! I especially liked your turns in the middle eight there, yes, very good form... NOW BACK TO WORK, ALL OF YOU!

**Pirates:** Yes Captain!

**Hook:** God something smells awful. What is that Smee?

**Smee:** That would be the men, sir. And the audience.

**Hook:** Do something about it Smee.

**Smee:** Yes sir. *(Pirates squirt a couple of squirts of water into the audience with water pistols)*

**Hook:** They don't half pong! *(Hook comes to life. Smee jumps.)*

**Pirates:** Not half, Captain / You can say that again / Get out of here you lot, etc etc!

**Hook:** Smee! Smee I've just had an apostrophe.

**Smee:** I think you mean an epiphany.

**Hook:** Lightning has just struck my brain.

**Bones:** That must hurt.

**Hook:** I know how I'm going to kill Peter Pan. Who does Peter Pan love most of all?

**Branson:** The Lost Boys.

**Hook:** Apart from them.

**Sinker:** Arsenal?

**Hook:** Ugh, apart from them.

**Chef:** The Indians?

**Hook:** Yes! The Indians! His friendship with them, especially that Indian princess, Tiger Lily, is his weak point. What we'll do is kidnap her and tie her to Marooner's Rock so she's about to drown. He'll have to come and save her and then I'll lure the crocodile in to eat him. It's poetic justice for taking my hand! It's foolproof! What could possibly go wrong?

**Smee:** Nothing. I'm sure absolutely nothing will go wrong.

**Hook:** There's absolutely no chance of anything going wrong.

**Pirates:** Absolutely no chance of anything going wrong!

**Smee:** None at all. It's bound to work. I mean the show IS named after him, he IS the hero and Peter Pan never dies in a panto, but who knows, this could be a first.

**Hook:** I'll feed him to that crocodile then I'll have it stuffed and made into a rather attractive sofa and Peter Pan will be vanquished forever... oh yes he will!

**Audience:** Oh no he won't!

**Hook:** Oh yes he will



**Audience:** Oh no he won't.

**Smee:** To be fair he probably won't.

**Hook:** Smee they may have a point. Let's go and plan this really, really well so Peter doesn't smell anything FISHY.

**Stubble:** Unlike this lot you mean, Captain? (*Pirates go to squirt audience with water pistols again*)

**Hook:** Yes, very good men, good form!

**Storyteller 1:** Come on you lot, clear off! We've got more scenes coming up and far nicer looking people to see than you!

**Storyteller 2:** That's right! Wendy, John and Michael are about to arrive from South Kensington.

**Storyteller 1:** They forgot to pay the new ULEZ charge so had to go back and pay a fine!

**Storyteller 2:** Anyway they're almost here now, so let's go and see what they're up to and meet Peter's trusted gang, The Lost Boys...!

### **SCENE THREE**

*Lost Boys Camp.*

### **SONG 3: FOLLOW THE LEADER into WHO LET THE DOGS OUT**

*Nibs spots the audience. Tries to get Tootles' attention.*

**Nibs:** Tootles...?

**Tootles:** Not now Nibs.

**Nibs:** Tootles look

**Tootles:** Nibs can't you see I'm getting down with my bad self (*sees the audience*) Aaagh, PIRATES!!

**Lost Boys:** PIRATES!! (*Lost Boys get aggressive*)

**Peckish:** Wait, wait, wait. It's ok, they're not pirates.

**Bug:** But they're SO OLD!

**Pockets:** No, it's just the audience.

**Peckish:** (*To the audience*) That's right, we've just broken the fourth wall.

**Slightly:** What's the fourth wall?

**Pockets:** It's the imaginary line dividing the audience and the actors.

**Peckish:** *(To the audience)* See, you're learning something now - you don't get that in Stagecoach, do you?!

**Tink:** *(entering)* Lost Boys Lost Boys – run for your life!

**Bug:** What is it, Tink? Pirates?

**Tink:** Worse! There's a terrifying angry bird heading your way!

**Slightly:** There is? Run away!

**Tink:** It's called a Wendy Bird and it's really gross and has terrifying claws... Maybe you shoot this bird down! That's what Peter would do.

**Tootles:** You think?

**Tink:** Peter would be very impressed.

**Tootles:** Right, where's my bow and arrow?

**Nibs:** *(Handing him a bow)* Here, I found some in a box saying, 'Robin Hood props – please recycle'. Carole won't mind.

**Slightly:** Look, the Wendy Bird is with Peter!

**Tink:** It's trying to kill Peter! Shoot it!

**Tootles:** *(Tootles aims and fires.)* Got it! Direct hit!

*They watch as the Wendy Bird and the others crash overhead. Peter enters.*

**Peter:** Tootles what are you doing!? You shot at us!

**Tootles:** I saved you Peter – from the Wendy Bird.

**Peter:** Wendy Bird?! – you hurt my friend – look!

*Wendy comes on holding an arrow, helped by John and Michael. Gasps from the Lost Boys.*

**Tootles:** What is THAT?!

*The Lost Boys circle Wendy inquisitively. They've never seen a girl before.*

**Slightly:** It's like us, but pretty and doesn't smell as bad.

**Peckish:** I think, I could be wrong – it could be a WOMAN.

**Nibs:** A woman – what's one of those?

**Bug:** I believe they're basically human like us but they have more shoes.

**Wendy:** Hello everyone.

*They all shriek – the monster speaks!*

**Wendy:** Oh don't be scared! I'm not scary! My names Wendy and these are my brothers John and Michael.

**Michael:** Hello!

**John:** Hey guys! Wow all that flying makes my ears pop.

**Wendy:** I think this belongs to you? *(Gives Tootles back his arrow, Tootles is very embarrassed)*

**Tootles:** I'm sorry W-Wendy. It was Tink, she told me you were a monster!

*Peter turns to look at Tink. She's looking sheepish.*

**Peter:** Tink! Is this true?!

**Tink:** I'm sorry, Peter. It was just a game, I didn't mean any harm.

**Wendy:** It's alright, Peter, I'll be ok. Tootles, Tinkerbell, I forgive you. Now where are all your manners, why don't you introduce yourselves to us?

**Tootles:** I'm Tootles and when Peter's not here, I run this place.

**Nibs:** I'm Nibs.

**Bug:** Bug!

**Slightly:** I'm Slightly. Just Slightly.

**Pockets:** I'm Pockets

**Peckish:** And I'm Peckish.

**Wendy:** Well isn't that convenient – I'm an excellent cook.

**Peckish:** I like HER!

**Michael:** Well it's lovely meeting you all. I'm sure we'll have a lovely time and what a fantastic place you live in!

**Peter:** Oh we'll have all sorts of adventures. We'll go dive bombing in the lagoon, I'll take you to meet the Mermaids and the Indians... wait, here comes one of the Indians now! It's my friend Little Horse!

**Little Horse:** Peter! Peter! I've got an urgent message from the chief.

**John:** Nice to meet you Little Horse.

**Little Horse:** How.

**John:** Well, we could shake hands I suppose.

**Little Horse.** *(Shakes his head)* No. HOW.

**Tootles:** John, that's how Indians say hello. How, Little Horse.

**Little Horse:** How.

**Nibs:** What's the matter?

**Little Horse:** Big Chief Running Nose is on his way here! He's in distress!

**Peckish:** He's in your dress?

**Pockets:** I should hope not!

**Little Horse:** Here they come now!

*Music and dancing as the Indian tribe enter with the Chief. They reach the stage.*

**Chief:** Peter – we've come to seek your help.

**John:** *(stepping forward and giving it large)* How!

**Chief:** Well, I thought I'd just ask him.

**John:** How!

**Chief:** Well, with my voice.

**John:** No. How!

**Chief:** Well you sort of breathe in and...

**John:** *(To Peter)* I don't get this 'how' business....

**Peter:** Don't worry about it. What seems to be the matter?

**Chief:** Tell them, young Irritable Wombat?

**Irritable Wombat:** Well, I was out hunting with Little Horse, Wilting Pansy and Big Bear...

**Big Bear:** How!

**Michael:** Doesn't look very big!

*(Big Bear steps forward, menacingly)*

**John:** Ok, sorry!

**Irritable Wombat:** Anyway, we heard a rustling in the bushes...

**Big Bear:** PIRATES!

**Lost Boys:** PIRATES?! *(they get aggressive)*

**Wilting Pansy:** They were heading towards our camp.

**Big Bear:** So we decided to follow them!

**Irritable Wombat:** Then they attacked our camp!

**Wilting Pansy:** And carried off Princess Tiger Lily!

**Lost Boys:** Oh no!

**Big Bear:** Oh yes!

**Chief:** Peter, you have to help us! It's Captain Hook – he's taken her and tied her to Marooner's Rock and the tide is rising – she'll drown!

**Peter:** Not while I'm around, Chief. I'll never let her come to any harm! Tink! Come with me, we're going right away!

**Tink:** Oh Peter, you're so brave! *(They all exit.)*

## **SCENE FOUR**

*Marooner's Rock*

**Storyteller 1:** And so our story takes a sinister turn. Will Captain Hook at last get the better of Pan or will it be Peter that once again rises victorious? Will the Neverland Indian Princess Tiger Lily meet an untimely end?

**Storyteller 2:** Will I ever get that cup of tea I was promised 30 minutes ago? And will these mermaids ever keep the noise down...?!

**MUSIC – *Something calm and tranquil...***

**Chantelle:** Oh tots babe, I tots agree with you.

**Jordan:** I know! And I was like, well, whatever, you know?

**Sharon:** I so know, I mean, as if!

**Chantelle:** Right, I mean, yeah right!

**Jordan:** Right!

**Sharon:** That's just so jokes yeah.

**Chantelle:** Yeah, tots amazballs

**Jordan:** I mean not even!

**Sharon:** No way babe and you were right.

**Jordan:** Right!

**Sharon:** Right, like watertight!

**Chantelle:** Oh water... I get it!

*(They all laugh a high pitched, comical laugh and swim off)*

**Storyteller 2:** I have no idea!

*Hook comes on ready to load a boat with the gang of pirates. Tiger Lily is amongst them.*

**Hook:** Princess Tiger Lily, you know it pains me that soon that world-renowned beautiful face of yours will never be seen again.

**Smee:** Do we have to do this Cap'n?

**Hook:** Of course we have to do this... and shall I tell you why we have to do this? Shall I tell *all* of you why we have to do this?

**Smee:** Oh, here we go!

**Hook:** Because I'm Bad, that why!

**Branson:** Sorry Captain, we've done that number!

**Tiger Lily:** Let me go you beasts! My father will find a way to let Peter Pan know I'm here and he'll come and save me.

**Hook:** But you see my beautiful Tiger Lily – that's exactly what we're counting on! Tie her up, you sorry scum-sucking excuses for sailors.

**Stubble:** Right away Sir!

**Hook:** Now Tiger Lily – you're going to tell me the whereabouts of Peter Pan's hideout. Do you follow me?

**Tiger Lily:** Never!

**Hook:** You are aware, I presume, that your people believe that if they die by drowning they will never reach the Happy Hunting Ground...

**MUSIC – Dramatic 'Oscar Acing' style!**

**Tiger Lily:** That may be, but I know I have right on my side. *(Launching into full-Oscar worthy speech. Emotional music)* You may drown my body but what will remain is my spirit, and that you can never break. It will soar high and free forever on the wind – and whenever you feel the wind on your face it will whisper the name: 'Tiger Lily. Died True. Died free'. *(wipes away a tear. Bones comes on with an Oscar and presents it to her)* Thankyou, thankyou...

**MUSIC – Applause sound effect!**

**Hook:** Enough! Torture her.

**Chef:** Right-o Captain...

**Peter:** *(from offstage)* I AM THE GHOST OF THE HAUNTED LAGOON!!!

**Hook:** What was that!

*Peter is seen shouting from offstage accompanied by Tinkerbell.*

**Peter:** AND I'M COMING TO GET YOU!!!

**Pistol:** It's the curse of the lagoon!

**Bones:** Quick, abandon ship before it catches your soul...

**All:** Its haunted... run, quick etc etc *(The pirates and run away screaming.)*

**Hook:** No! Come back cowards, stop! Oh, bad form!

*Hook exits also. Peter moves over to Tiger Lily and sets her free.*

**Tiger Lily:** Thanks mate, that was starting to chafe.

**Peter:** Tink, quick, take Tiger Lily out of here. I'll be right behind you. *(Tiger Lily goes)* Wait, I'm stuck in some weeds. I can't move. Oh no!

*Hook and Smee enter.*

**Hook:** Here he is Smee! And I've got him just where I need him!

**Branson:** *(entering)* Hey guys - I've just gone into the lifejacket business!

**Smee:** How's it going?

**Branson:** I'm keeping my head above water.

**Peter:** *(gulp)* I know how you feel...

**Hook:** Get out of here both of you! I want to enjoy this moment on my own.

*Smee and Branson exit.*

**Peter:** Hello.

**Hook:** Hello Pan! Any final words Peter, before I take sweet revenge? *(holds his hook in the air)*

**Peter:** Don't do it?

**Hook:** Oh you get me so angry I get all hot and agitated, in fact, I'm 'Frying Pan'! Now, let's try again before I have you wanting your 'Bed Pan', before I finally make you 'Dead Pan'...

**Peter:** Are you doing that on purpose?!

**Hook:** I just can't help it! And now to end a tradition... *(holds his hook in the air)*

**Peter:** *(Genuinely scared)* To die would be an awfully big adventure.

*Tick tock sounds.*

**Hook:** Uh-oh. No! Not now! It's that crocodile back for the rest of me!

*The Crocodile enters.*

**Hook:** AAAAAGHH!! Noo!!! Peter this isn't over!!!

*The crocodile chases Hook offstage, then comes back jumping up and down.*

**Crocodile:** Yeah, I scared him off! I rule! *(Does a dance/jig)*

**Peter:** *(interrupting)* I'm DROWNING HERE!!

**Crocodile:** Sorry mate, can't help you, I'm a crocodile. *(Crocodile exits)*

*The water level rises over Peter's head, the three mermaids reenter.*

**Chantelle:** Hey gals, look at that fella, he is lookin reem...

**Jordan:** That's that Peter guy, O.M.G he is like sooo reem... *(Peter tries to get their attention)*

**Sharon:** He's making signs at me.

**Jordan:** That's at me you numpty.

**Sharon:** I think you'll find it's me, I just had my hair done...

**Chantelle:** Girls, he doesn't look well.

**Jordan:** Ain't he one of those humans?

**Sharon:** Yeah...and?

**Jordan:** Can they breathe underwater?

**Sharon:** Well he's doing alright he's been under there for half a scene now!

*(Peter starts getting even more desperate)*

**Chantelle:** Come on girls, let's save him! I'll save him with the kiss of life!

*They go over and gather round Peter and set him free. Peter staggers to safety.*

**Peter:** I'm alive! Yes! Thanks ladies, I've gotta fly.

**Jordan:** Call me! *(They swim off)*

## **SCENE FIVE**

*Lost Boys Camp. The Lost Boys are sat around chatting, looking worried.*

**Bug:** Tootles, I'm worried about Peter!

**Pockets:** He's been away a long time.



**Nibs:** What if Captain Hook's got him this time?

**Tootles:** It's ok, trust the laws of Pantomime, there has to be a happy ending.

**Peter:** *(entering with Wendy and Tiger Lily)* Hey gang!

**All:** Hey Peter! You're back! You made it! Boy am I glad to see you etc.

**Peter:** We managed to save Tiger Lily and escape.

**John:** *(asking Peter)* How?!

**Tiger Lily:** How.

**John:** No I wasn't... I still don't get it!

**Tiger Lily:** Thanks for saving my life Peter.

**Wendy:** Oh Peter, I'm so happy you are safe, I was so worried! *(they hug)*

**ALL:** Yuuuuuuukkkkk

**Tiger Lily:** Now let us thank you...

**Big Bear:** Neverland Indian style!

#### **SONG 4: RELIGHT MY FIRE – TAKE THAT**

### **SCENE SIX**

*In the forest somewhere.*

**Tinkerbell:** So that's it. He's gone for Wendy 'Darling'. That's not fair! Right, time to get rid of this Wendy girl so Peter can be mine forever...

*Hook enters, clears his throat.*

**Tink:** Captain Hook! Get out of here! I'll scream and the Lost Boys will come running!

**Hook:** Now hold your little pixie-horses there. You and I might have something to offer each other.

**Tink:** I know better than to deal with pirates.

**Hook:** I couldn't help overhearing your little monologue there. Excellent diction, pace and clarity I must say.

**Tink:** Thank you.

**Hook:** Your drama teachers deserve a raise.

**Tink:** Did they tell you to say that?

**Hook:** Yes. Anyway, what if I said I could solve your little Wendy problem and you and Peter could be together forever.

**Tink:** You could do that?

**Hook:** All you need to do is give me the whereabouts of the Lost Boys' camp.

**Tink:** Should I boys and girls?

**Audience:** No!

**Tink:** No, they're right, you'll hurt Peter!

**Hook:** *(as if caught in headlights)* Um, no, no I wouldn't. Haha...ha.. Why...would I want to hurt him?

**Tink:** Ok, but you must promise not to lay a hand OR A HOOK on Peter.

**Hook:** Oh alright then. I promise.

**Tink:** Right. *(She hesitates)* And you'll get rid of the Wendy girl.

**Hook:** You have my word.

*She hesitates again, looks towards the audience. Then she whispers in Hook's ear and exits in tears.*

**Hook:** At last! Haha! I crossed my fingers. I'm such a legend! I need a plan to really get him... I know! I'll kidnap everyone and leave Peter on his own, and I'll get Chef to bake a poisoned cake for him – we can say it's from that Wendy girl then he's bound to munch it all down – and then die!!! Hahaha! Oh but Tinkerbell! - Of course you and Peter WILL be together forever – in the AFTERLIFE hahaha! Oh good form Hooky!

## **SCENE SEVEN**

*Lost Boys Camp.*

**Wendy:** Well, I'm glad we all made it back. But it's getting late, so I think we should have some story time and then get some rest. Now gather round.

**Peckish:** Could you tell us a story about where you're from – you know, London?

**Wendy:** Well, alright then. Now, London is the greatest city in the whole world.

**Slightly:** Peter, can we go?

**Peter:** Go back to the real world. Yuk! No thanks!

**Nibs:** Why not Peter?

**Peter:** Why? If any of you go to the real world, you'll have to grow up! You'll turn into an adult, like one of the pirates.

**Michael:** Oh not all adults are bad! Some of them are lovely and kind. Like our parents.

**John:** Hey I've got an idea. Do you want to all come back and be adopted? I'm sure our parents wouldn't mind!

**Bug:** Yeah, I want to go to London!

**Tootles:** I want to be in a family!

**Peckish:** I want to go to Nandos!

**Peter:** Wait, what are you all doing? Don't you want to stay in Neverland and never ever ever grow up? Here we can always be Lost Boys and have fun!

**Tootles:** But Peter, Wendy reminds me of my mother.

**Pockets:** I want to have a mother again!

**Nibs:** Sorry Peter. We love Neverland, but London and real-life sounds like such an adventure.

**Peter:** Fine. Why don't you all just leave then!

**Slightly:** Peter, we don't want to upset you...

**Peter:** I said go away! I don't want to see any of you, I want to be alone.

*He comes to the front of the stage and starts to cry. As he says the following, Pirates sneak on and kidnap everyone one by one.*

**Peter:** How can they all just want to leave like that? I don't care anyway - I'm going to stay in Neverland forever and never grow up. I'm just sad I can't change Wendy's mind and have her stay here forever with me – she really is lovely-

**Wendy:** Peter, Peter! *(the kidnapping pirate puts a hand over her mouth)*

**Peter:** See I'm even hearing her voice in my head!

*By this time everyone has gone and the pirates have left a big cake on the stage.*

**Peter:** I hope they have fun in London. I suppose I'll find a way to survive... *(he turns around to see no one there.)* ...on my own. *(he sees the cake)* What's this? A cake! Mmm it looks really good, shall I have some boys and girls?

**Audience:** NO!

**Peter:** Why not!? I think I should, just a bit?

**Audience:** NO!

**Peter:** Just a bit. Here I go!

*In the nick of time, Tink flies in and steals the cake.*

**Peter:** Tink what are you doing that's my cake!

**Tink:** Peter you mustn't eat it!

**Peter:** Of course I can! Give me that cake!

**Tink:** No Peter!

*They wrestle with the cake, and Tink eats it.*

**Peter:** Tink! That's not fair!

*Tink, with a mouthful of cake, tries to make arm signals that it's poisoned.*

**Peter:** What are you doing some kind of new dance? *(He joins in.)* Its good. Hey, wait you stole my cake, you selfish little pixie!

*Tink starts to choke.*

**Peter:** Tink? Tink are you ok? What are you saying? Wait - are you telling me - the cake's poisoned?!

*Sarcastic thumbs up from Tinkerbell. Then she chokes and dies.*

**Peter:** TINK! *(Listens to her breathing.)* Boys and girls - she's dead. She – she saved my life! Boys and girls, only you can help Tinkerbell now. I need to ask you a very important question. Do you believe in fairies?

**Audience:** Yes!

**Peter:** Louder! Do you believe in fairies?

**Audience:** YES!

**Peter:** Then I need you to clap your hands as loud and as fast as you can! Go! *(they clap)* Louder! Louder boys and girls!

*Tinkerbell starts to wake up!*

**Peter:** Oh Tink you're alive! You – you saved my life.

**Tink:** Oh Peter, you know I'd do anything for you. But it's my fault, I told Hook where the camp was, he promised he wouldn't hurt you...

**Peter:** It's ok Tink, how could I ever be angry with you after you were willing to die to save me!

**Tink:** I'm so sorry, Peter. I just got jealous, but I promise I'll never be jealous again.

**Peter:** Thanks for everything, Tink. *(They hug)* Now - what's happened to the others?

**Tink:** Hook's got them held captive on board his ship!

**Peter:** Sounds like a final scene to me! There's no time to lose – come on we've got to save them! Quick, play some dramatic music!

**DRAMATIC MUSIC STRIKES UP.** *They exit.*

## **SCENE EIGHT**

### *The Pirate Ship*

**Storyteller 1:** And so to our final chapter of this great story... *(Wait for audience response)* I said and so to our *final* chapter of this great story *(Audience will 'ahh')* No, it's sadder than that... *(Audience will 'ahh')* and it's sadder than that... *(Audience will 'ahh')* Alright, now you're just being patronising!

**Storyteller 2:** And back to the story in hand.... Will Peter be able to save the day? Will he express his true feelings for Wendy? Will he be able to change out of those tights?! And will I ever stop asking rhetorical questions?!

*Hook sits on his chair with his feet up on two Lost Boy's backs. The Rest of the Lost Boys are sat down, under the watch of the pirates. Wendy is scrubbing the deck.*

**Hook:** Smee. I am a Grade-A genius.

**Smee:** Yes Cap'n. Yes you are.

*Chorus of AARRRR's from the pirates.*

**Hook:** All the Lost Boys are now my slaves and what with Peter Pan dead...

**Smee:** We don't know that.

**Hook:** What with Peter Pan as good as dead.

**Smee:** We don't know that.

**Hook:** What with Peter Pan...most probably dead. *(Smee shakes his head)* May well be a bit dead? *(Smee shakes his head)* Probably not dead. Oh well who cares, I'm winning. And it's the final scene so it's all going to end well... oh yes it will!

**Audience:** Oh no it won't!

**Hook:** Oh yes it will!

**Audience:** Oh no it won't!

**Hook:** Oh shut your faces!

*Tick tock sounds.*

**Hook:** What's that sound? Smee it's that crocodile again! It's coming to get me! Where's it coming from?

*Peter Pan sneaks on with the alarm clock and while Hook's not looking, attaches it to the back of his coat.*

**Hook:** It sounds really close. Where's it coming from?

**Smee:** I don't know Captain!

**Peter:** It's behind you! *(encourages the audience to shout it)*

**Hook:** (*Turns around*) I don't see it! Aaaagh it's so close where is it!

**Peter/Audience:** (*encouraged by Peter*) It's behind you!

**Hook:** I can't see it! Aaaaaghh! Smee save me!! (*Smee and Hook run off.*)

**Wendy:** Peter! Are you ok?!

**Peter:** Oh Wendy I thought I was a goner!

**Wendy:** Oh Peter, I couldn't bear it if anything were to happen to you.

**Peter:** Wendy...

**Wendy:** Yes?

**Peter:** I've got something to tell you.

**Wendy:** What is it?

**SONG 5: Balled/Moving song between Peter, Wendy and/or the Lost Boys**

**Bug:** Yuk, get a room! Etc etc!

**John:** Yes, that's all very nice but do you mind saving all this lovely-dovey stuff until we're safely away from these sword wielding maniacs?!

**Peter:** Yes, good point, well made!

*Peter makes his way towards the guards. He sneezes into his hands and wipes his hands on Stubble.*

**Stubble:** (*Thinking it was Pistol*) Hey what's the big idea!

**Pistol:** What? I didn't do anything.

**Stubble:** You just wiped all your sneeze all over me!

**Pistol:** No I didn't!

**Stubble:** Oh so you're a liar now!

**Peter:** (*hiding behind them*) As well as ugly!

**Pistol:** (*starting to cry*) Don't call me ugly it's really unkind...

**Branson:** Hey don't make Pistol upset, he's very concerned about his looks!

**Peter:** (*from behind Bones*) Unlike you I see!

**Chef:** Oh now YOU'RE joining in, Bones!

**Bones:** I didn't say anything!

**Sinker:** Yes you did, I heard you!

**Chef:** I'll have you know it takes a lot of time and money to look this good.

**Bones:** Oh yeah who cuts your hair – the council?

**Chef:** Right, that's it! You make me want to puke!

**Stubble:** You make me think someone already did!

**Branson:** There are no words for how disgusting you are.

**Pistol:** Yes there are – you just never learned them.

**Sinker:** Right, PIRATE FIGHT!

**All:** AARRRRR!!

*They all start slapping each other whilst exiting the stage.*

**Peter:** Hey guys, don't trip off the edge! Get 'em, Tink!

*Kick sound effect. Splash sound effect. The Lost Boys cheer.*

**Lost boys:** Yes! We're free! Nice one P-man! Etc, etc

*Tinkerbelle enters and hi-fives Peter.*

**Peter:** Nice work Tink! Now there's just one more man to face.

**Hook:** *(entering with Smee)* And here he is. You thought you'd get me with that alarm clock trick. Well, you... well you did actually. Bravo. But you won't get me again. Have at you! *(He draws his sword)*

**Peter:** *(draws his dagger)* Have at me!

*The lost boys and Smee form a semi-circle around Peter and Hook. They fight a bit. The Lost Boys cheer Peter on.*

**Hook:** You can't beat the great Captain Hook! People fall at my feet when they see me coming.

**Peter:** Must be the smell of your breath?!

*They fight a bit more.*

**Hook:** You really are very rude. I've talked to apes more polite than you.

**Peter:** I'm glad to hear you attended your family reunion.

*They fight. Peter disarms Hook and holds his dagger up at Hook's throat.*

**Hook:** Mercy Peter! I beg of you!

**Peter:** You tried to poison me! Give me one good reason why I shouldn't kill you.

**Hook:** Because I've been working really hard on bringing out a new pirate clothing line and I've got a lovely pair of winter tights that would look smashing on you?

**Peter:** Not good enough. But I could never kill you in cold blood. It's wrong. Hook, I want you to leave Neverland and never come back.

**Hook:** Fair game, Peter. You have my word.

**Peter:** Good. *(As he turns away, Hook grabs his sword and is about to slash at Peter)* and now, Wendy, Lost Boys, lets...

**Wendy:** Peter look out!

*Hook trips Peter up and has him at his mercy.*

**Hook:** I would have waited an eternity for this. It's over Peter!

*Tick tock sounds.*

**Hook:** Not now! Really?! Ah it's some sort of trick I just know it. I'm not falling for that again.

*The crocodile enters behind Captain Hook. Stands behind him.*

**Lost Boys / Audience:** It's behind you!

**Hook:** No it's not, I know all you Peter Pan supporters are trying to trick me.

*The crocodile taps Hook on the shoulder. Hook looks one way, the crocodile has gone the other way. He looks the other way, the crocodile has gone the other way. He turns behind him.*

**Crocodile:** Boo.

**Hook!** Aaaaaaaggghh!!!

*Hook runs off chased by the Crocodile. Splash sound effects, followed by ripping and tearing sound effects, followed by a gigantic burp. The Lost Boys all cheer.*

**Everyone:** *(Dancing in a circle)* No more Hook! No more Hook! No more Hook!

**Michael:** *(goes up to Wendy, tugs the edge of her dress.)* Wendy?

**Wendy:** Yes Michael?

**Michael:** I want to go home...

**John:** So do I.

**Bug:** So do I.

**Smee:** So do I! I want to start a new life now I don't need to do the Captains dirty laundry all the time...Can I come with you guys?

**Wendy:** Of course you can Smee! We forgive you.



**Nibs:** Take us with you Wendy?

**Peter:** Tink. How much pixie dust have you got on you?

**Tink:** *(taking a look around at the ship)* I'd say I've got enough!

**Peter:** Then let's make this whole ship fly! And then we'll set sail home... To London.

**Wendy:** But Peter, I thought you wanted to stay in Neverland and never grow up.

**Peter:** I've realized something Wendy. *(They all get together and hold hands)* To live. To live is the greatest adventure of them all.

*Entire cast freeze on stage.*

**Storyteller 1:** And so our story ends as the giant pirate ship flies through the skies to be reunited with Mr. and Mrs. Darling and start life as a new family...

**Storyteller 2:** And let me tell you, there was quite a party going on onboard...!

**SONG 6: FINALE / BOWS - RELIGHT MY FIRE (REPRISE)**

**THE END**