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CHARACTERS

PETER PAN – the boy who wouldn’t grow up

TINKER BELL – Peter Pan’s fairy and the narrator of the story

THE FAIRIES (Iridessa, Silvermist, Rosetta, Fawn, Lyria, Vidla) – Tinker Bell’s friends

WENDY – the eldest Darling child and a gifted storyteller

JOHN – the middle Darling child and brother to Wendy and Michael

MICHAEL – the youngest Darling child and baby brother to Wendy and John

MR. DARLING – the father of Wendy, Michael and John

MRS. DARLING – the mother of Wendy, Michael and John

NANA – the Darling children’s nursemaid and dog

CAPTAIN HOOK – a dangerous villain who seeks revenge on Peter Pan for the loss of his hand

SMEE – Captain Hook’s first mate and loyal servant

THE PIRATES (Jukes, Flint, Cookson, Murphy, Noodler, Skylights) – Captain Hook’s gang of henchmen

THE CROCODILE – a reptile who ate a ticking clock and Captain Hook’s hand

THE LOST BOYS (Cubby, Skunk, Hop, Fox, Raccoon Twins) – Peter Pan’s gang of orphans

CHIEF TIGER BAMBOO – leader of the indians and father to Tiger Lily

TIGER LILY – Chief Tiger Bamboo’s daughter and Princess of the island

THE INDIANS (Brave Pine, Brave Oak, Brave Shrub) – native inhabitants of Never Land

THE MERMAIDS (Acuta, Andrina, Arista, Atina, Adella, Allana) – beautiful sea creatures and friends of Peter Pan
SCENE 1: The Darling Nursery

(#1 ORCHESTRA TUNE-UP starts the show. #2 FLY TO YOUR HEART - PART 1 creates a mood of nighttime enchantment. Holding the moon, stars and clouds is a chorus of FAIRIES: IRIDESSA, SILVERMIST, ROSETTA, FAWN, VIDIA and LYRIA. They address the audience.)

FLY TO YOUR HEART (PART 1)

IRIDESSA:

There is an island just past your dreams,

SILVERMIST:

some-place where stories all can come true.

ROSETTA, FAWN:

Choose to believe and you'll learn of a boy who can
VIDIA, IRIDESSA, LYRIA:

Who can fly, who can fly, who can fly, who can fly!

(The FAIRIES part to reveal TINKER BELL, who is lightness personified: fun, friendly, ambitious and cute, but not simpering.)

TINKER BELL

Hi everyone! I’m Tinker Bell. Before we get started...
(steps forward to examine the audience)
... can you understand what I’m saying?
(waits for an affirmative response)
Good. ‘Cause most humans just hear bells when I talk.
(steps back, gestures to the stage)
This is the story of Peter Pan and a girl named Wendy who believed in him. It begins in the Darling family nursery...

(The FAIRIES part to reveal the Darling family home. WENDY stares out the window. MICHAEL and JOHN are in their pajamas.)

TINKER BELL:

Wen-dy’s a dream-er, loves to tell tales.

She has two bro-thers: Mich-ael and John.
Here in the nur-sery they’re watched by their nan-ny...

a dog!

(NANA enters doing nighttime chores: pulling up bed sheets with her snout, putting away toys with her paws, bringing MICHAEL a bedtime snack.)

FAIRIES:

Wen-dy tells sto-ries of Pe-ter Pan.

Pi-rates and mer-maids, Lost Boys and more!

Hun-dreds of fa-bles, make be-lieve jour-neys,

end-less ad-ven-tures, all filled with ma-gic in

Ne-ver Land!

(And suddenly, the FAIRIES and TINKER BELL are gone. WENDY turns to MICHAEL and JOHN, who duel with toy swords. JOHN has a hook in his right hand. #3 THE ELEGANT CAPTAIN HOOK.)
THE ELEGANT CAPTAIN HOOK

WENDY:
You're there on a ship, the pirate ship of gallant Captain Hook! He's only just the cruelest man who ever was a crook! You have to sing yo ho! Yo ho! And sing it whenever you

WENDY, JOHN, MICHAEL:
come or go, 'cause that's the only song we know_

JOHN:
that pirates sing on ships: Yo
WENDY: Yo ho! Yo ho!

MICHAEL:

Yo ho! Yo ho!

MICHAEL, JOHN:

ho! Each story Wendy can tell is

WENDY, JOHN, MICHAEL:

better than one in a book, of

Peter Pan and Tinker Bell and the

WENDY:

elegant Captain Hook,

MICHAEL:

world's most famous crook!

MICHAEL, JOHN:

Our favorite place in the
WENDY:
Where
world
is
Never
Land
boys and indians play at war, and mermaids frolic
near the shore, and every single night

Hook and Peter fight!

(WENDY gestures for MICHAEL and JOHN to go back to fighting.)

JOHN
Peter Pan, you insolent boy, I'll slash you to ribbons!

MICHAEL
I'll cut you to pieces!

JOHN
Scuttle my bones - I'll slit your gizzard!

WENDY
Peter, fly! Or Captain Hook will catch you!
(MICHAEL turns and runs from JOHN screaming at the top of his lungs. He overshoots and runs straight into MR. DARLING, who enters in an undershirt and lifts MICHAEL.)

WENDY
He caught you!

MICHAEL
Unhand me, you old bilge rat!

MR. DARLING
Michael, how dare you call your father—

WENDY
Not you, Dad. Michael is Peter Pan, and John’s Captain Hook.

MR. DARLING
Yes fine, now where are my shirt and cufflinks? Nana – do you know?

WENDY
You’ll need to look at the treasure map the boys made to find it.

(NANA sniffs around for the cufflinks as MICHAEL takes a cloth map out of his pocket, lays it down and smoothes it out.)

MR. DARLING
Let’s see if I follow the line here... to the dotted line here... to the “x” marks the—
(lifts up the map, which turns out to be drawn on his shirt)
Oh no. Oh no, my shirt!

MRS. DARLING
(entering)
George, this is no time to play with the children. We’re late!

MR. DARLING
This was my last clean shirt! You are pirates!

JOHN
(taking a headdress out of the toy box and putting it on his head)
I’m not a pirate. I’m an Indian now!

MICHAEL
(takes out a clamshell bikini top)
I’m a mermaid!
(NANA sticks her head under a bed, barks and retrieves the cufflinks.)

MR. DARLING
(claps his forehead into his hands)
Wendy, what kind of stories are you putting into these boys' heads?!
(gets cufflinks from NANA)
Thank you— ugh! They're all slobbery! Wendy, why were these cufflinks under the bed?

WENDY
That's where Peter Pan hid the pirates' treasure!

MR. DARLING
You and your ridiculous stories! Captain Crook. Peter Pirate.

WENDY
Peter Pan.

MR. DARLING
Pan— pirate— poppycock!

MRS. DARLING
Now, George—

MR. DARLING
(imitating MRS. DARLING)
"Now, George. Now, George!"
(his own voice)
Now, George will have his say! Wendy, this is your last night sleeping in this room!

WENDY
What?!!

MR. DARLING
You need to be a proper lady! You can't rough-house with your brothers, and you can't stuff their heads with silly stories. We will have some dignity in this house!
(turns abruptly and trips on NANA)
Argh!

WENDY, JOHN, MICHAEL, MRS. DARLING
(attending to NANA)
Oh, no! Poor Nana!
MR. DARLING
Poor Nana? This is the last straw! Nana – out! For good!

WENDY, JOHN, MICHAEL

No!

MRS. DARLING
But George, the children love her.

MR. DARLING
And she loves them, but Nana isn’t a proper nursemaid! She’s not even human!

MICHAEL

Goodbye, Nana.

(As MR. DARLING talks, NANA responds in Dog.)

MR. DARLING
Don’t look at me like that. It’s nothing personal. It’s just that—well, you’re not really a nurse at all. You’re, well, a dog. And children aren’t puppies, they’re people. Sooner or later, Nana, people need to grow up.

(MR. DARLING exits with NANA as MRS. DARLING tucks in the CHILDREN. She hands MICHAEL a stuffed bear.)

WENDY
I don’t want to grow up if it means being a proper lady.

JOHN
Why did Dad call Peter Pan “poppycock”?

MICHAEL

Dad’s mean.

MRS. DARLING
Now, now – he loves you very much.

(MRS. DARLING moves to close the window.)

WENDY
Don’t close the window. He might come back!
MRS. DARLING

Who?

WENDY

Peter. I found his shadow. He must have dropped it. He flies here each night from Never Land, which is just past the second star to the right—

MRS. DARLING

Wendy, no such place exists! Good night.

(MRS. DARLING leaves and WENDY sits in bed, looking out the window. #4 THE SECOND STAR TO THE RIGHT - PART 1)

THE SECOND STAR TO THE RIGHT (PART 1)

Delicately, But With Movement

WENDY:

The second star to the right, wish you would show the way, where Peter's stories never end. No fathers to obey.
FAIRIES (GROUP 1):

The second star to the right

FAIRIES (GROUP 2):

The second star to the right

shines with a light that's rare.

shines with a light that's rare.

And if it's Never Land you need, its

And if it's Never Land you need, its

light will lead you there.

light will lead you there.

VIDIA

Now, Peter, now!

SILVERMIST

The parents are gone!

LYRIA

The kids are asleep!
ROSETTA

Nana’s away!

IRIDESSA

It’s time!

FAWN

Hurry!

(#5 PETER ARRIVES. The sound of a pan flute signals PETER PAN – youth and fun and adventure personified – as he appears from behind the moon with TINKER BELL. He wears clothes that seem to be stitched together out of leaves. PETER flies down and alights on the nursery windowsill then enters the room. TINKER BELL follows.)

PETER

Tink, do you see my shadow?

(TINKER BELL jingles.)

It’s gotta be somewhere here. Hmm...

(TINKER BELL finds the shadow in the drawer and jingles to let PETER know. PETER ignores her as he looks under beds and all around, even moving JOHN and MICHAEL’s legs and arms in his quest to find the shadow.)

You know, you used to be better at finding stuff like this. You used to be able find a Lost Boy in no time!

(TINKER BELL, whose jingling has become louder and louder, finally turns to the audience.)

TINKER BELL

It can be incredibly frustrating trying to communicate with Peter when he gets distracted!

PETER

Tink, why are you chattering so much!

(steps behind TINKER BELL to grab his shadow from the drawer)

I found it! I knew I’d find it quicker than you! Look how amazing my shadow is! Now I just need to attach it back. Get me some soap!

(PETER sits on Wendy’s bed. TINKER BELL gets him soap then sits with her back to him, peeved. PETER tries to put the shadow back on with soap. After a moment, WENDY sits up. #6 THE SECOND STAR TO THE RIGHT – PART 2.)
WENDY
Oh my gosh, it's you! I knew you were real! I knew it! I knew it!

THE SECOND STAR
TO THE RIGHT (PART 2)

Presto 6
(WENDY):
You're Peter Pan and you're real!

Not just a tale I told!

(WENDY): I'm Wendy. Wendy Moira Angela Darling. You came back for your shadow, right? Wait – are you trying to attach it with soap?!

(WENDY takes a needle and thread by her bed and sews his shadow back on PETER's feet.)

I'll get your shadow back on.

You'll be as good as new.

Slower
Then maybe you can show me where

A Tempo

stories can come true.
(WENDY)
But wait – how’d you lose your shadow?

PETER
Girls talk a lot.

WENDY
Excuse me?

PETER
First of all, your nanny is a dog, so that’s weird. And second, she attacked me while I was floating outside and grabbed my shadow!

WENDY
Oh, Nana!

PETER
I come every night to listen to your stories.

WENDY
But my stories are all about you.

PETER
That’s why I like ‘em! I tell ‘em to the Lost Boys. But I forget some of the details.
(notices his shadow intact)

Wow. Look at how amazing I look with my shadow back!
(crows)

I crows when I’m happy.

WENDY
Oh, Peter – I’m so unhappy. I have to grow up tomorrow and be a proper lady.

PETER
Grow up?

WENDY
Tomorrow I’m leaving the nursery – which means no more stories.

PETER
What? I won’t have it! I’m taking you to Never Land! You’ll never grow up there!
WENDY
But what would my mom say?

PETER
What’s a mom?

WENDY
What’s a mom? Someone who loves you and tells you stories—

PETER
Good, you can be our mom.

(WENDY wrinkles her nose – not so sure about this idea – then feels as though her hair has been pulled.)

WENDY
Ow!

PETER
Stop it, Tink!

(PETER whispers in WENDY’s ear while TINKER BELL addresses the audience.)

TINKER BELL
There’s one more thing you should know. Although you see me as a normal-sized girl, I’m really just a two-inch-tall fairy… which is why my voice sounds like bells to most humans!

(TINKER BELL darts around the nursery as PETER points out her location. WENDY squints in her attempt to locate TINKER BELL.)

PETER
Look, she’s there. Now she’s there.

TINKER BELL
(to audience)
Now, I really shouldn’t have pulled Wendy’s hair, but she was going to tell Peter more stories about himself! Peter Pan is an excellent boy, but he can be very conceited!

(PETER crows again. Just ‘cause. MICHAEL opens his eyes and sits up.)
MICHAEL
John, wake up! Peter Pan is here!

JOHN
(opens and can’t believe his eyes)
Wow!
(see TINKER BELL)
What’s that?

WENDY
A fairy. One is born each time a baby laughs its first laugh.

(TINKER BELL jingles, irritated. She doesn’t want WENDY to come.)

PETER
Tink, Wendy is my friend and she’s coming with us!

WENDY
(to MICHAEL and JOHN)
Peter is going to take us to Never Land!

(MICHAEL and JOHN cheer. WENDY turns to PETER.)

But how will we get there?

PETER
We’ll fly, of course. It’s easy. All you have to do is...

(#7 YOU CAN FLY – PART 1.)

YOU CAN FLY (PART 1)

PETER:

Think of a wonderful thought.
(PETER):

WENDY,

JOHN:

Uh huh.

WENDY:

A-ny hap-py lit-tle thought? Like

JOHN:

Yup,

toys at Christ-mas? Sleigh bells, snow?

(PETER):

watch me now, here I go...

(PETER steps off the windowsill. The CHILDREN wait for PETER to fall... but he doesn’t!)

WENDY:

(PETER steps back into the room.)

He can

PETER:

Now you try!

JOHN:

WENDY, JOHN,

MICHAEL:

WENDY:

fly! He can fly! He can fly! I’ll
(WENDY):

think of a mermaid's lagoon,

JOHN:

underneath a magic moon. I'll

think I'm in a pirate's cave.

(PETER:

Michael:

Now I'll think I'm an Indian brave.

ev'rybody try...

WENDY, JOHN, MICHAEL:

One, two, three... We can

fly! We can fly! We can...

(The CHILDREN jump off the bed and fall to the floor. MICHAEL lands on his butt.)

MICHAEL

Ow.
PETER
Hmmm, this won’t do. What’s the matter with you?
All it takes is faith and trust.
Oh—and something I forgot: dust!

MICHAEL

Dust?

PETER
Yup. Just a little bit of pixie dust. Tinker Bell. Tink.... I order you!

(Reluctantly, TINKER BELL sprinkles some dust on the CHILDREN. #8 YOU CAN FLY/FLY TO YOUR HEART - PART 2.)

YOU CAN FLY / FLY TO YOUR HEART (PART 2)

PETER:

Now,

think of the happiest things.

It’s the same as having wings.

WENDY:

Let’s all try it just once more.

JOHN:

Wish I could rise off the floor.
(PETER jumps outside the window and floats.)

PETER

Okay, now you.

(WENDY stands on the windowsill – the threshold of believing.)

WENDY

It's three stories down.

So?

PETER

WENDY

Are you sure it will work?

Of course I'm sure.

WENDY

(about to jump, then:)
I'm scared!

PETER

Believe!

(WENDY steps off and screams.)

MICHAEL, JOHN

Wendy!

(WENDY rises slowly and relaxes in the air.)

(PETER:

\[\text{You can fly!}\]

WENDY:

\[\text{I can fly!}\]

ALL THREE:

\[\text{We can}\]
fly!

PETER

Come on!
(MICHAEL and JOHN step to the windowsill holding hands, close their eyes, and jump! They fly! They grab WENDY’s hand as she reaches for PETER’s hand. PETER takes hold and leads.)

Never Land’s just past the second star to the right, and straight on till morning!
(The FAIRY carrying the moon lifts a star out of her pocket and holds it out next to the moon. PETER points to the star and they ALL fly past clouds towards it. NANA sees them leave and barks! MICHAEL waves goodbye as the nursery and NANA disappear.)

SCENE 2: The Night Sky

(PETER, WENDY, JOHN and MICHAEL fly over houses, trees and landmarks.)

TINKER BELL:

25

Watch all the flow- ers dance with the wind.

Listen to snow-flakes whis- per your name.

Feel all the won- der lift- ing your dreams. You can
(TINKER BELL):

fly!

FAIRIES:

You can fly, you can fly, you can fly, you can fly to who you are. Climb upon your fly!

fly!

star. You'll believe you'll find your wings. Fly to your heart.

FAIRIES:

Touch every rainbow painting the sky.

Look at the magic glide through your life. A
sprinkle of pixie dust circles the night. You can fly!

FAIRIES:  ALL:

Fly to who you are. Climb upon your fly!

star. You'll believe you'll find your wings. Fly.

GROUP 1:

Ev'rywhere you go, your

GROUP 2:

Ev'rywhere you
Your soul will find a home.
Go, you will find a home.
You'll be free to spread your wings.
Fly.
You can fly, you can fly.
You can fly, you can fly.
(PETER and the CHILDREN exit. 

#9 TRANSITION TO PIRATE SHIP 1.)

SCENE 3: The Pirate Ship

(The PIRATES enter, carousing. Among them are JUKES, FLINT, COOKSON, MURPHY, NOODLER and SKYLIGHTS. #10 YO HO, A PIRATE'S LIFE FOR ME.)

YO HO, A PIRATE'S LIFE FOR ME

PIRATES:

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me. We
pillage, we plunder, we rifle and loot. Drink up, me 'eart-ies, yo ho! We kidnap and pillage and don't give a hoot. Drink up, me 'eart-ies, yo ho! Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me. We extort, we pilfer, we filch and sack. Drink up, me 'eart-ies, yo ho! Mraud and embezze and even high-jack. Drink up, me 'eart-ies, yo ho! We're
A Bit Slower

ras-cals and scoun-drels and ne'er-do-well cads. Drink

up, me 'eart-ies, yo ho!

Broader

Aye, but we're loved by our Mom-mies and Dads...

A Tempo

Drink up me 'eart-ies, yo ho!

SMEE

Good morning mates!

(Hook's right-hand man SMEE enters. He is a simple, low-class fellow with a cockney accent and a funny, pronounced lisp — his “s” sounds like “th.” He is at heart a good soul... and yet Captain Hook is his hero.)

SCOTTISH JUKES

And what's good about it, Mr. Smee?

COCKNEY FLINT

Here we are collecting barnacles on this miserable island.

MEAN MURPHY

We ought to be looting ships!

SIMPLEMINDED NOODLER

I've almost forgotten how to slit a throat!

CLUBFOOT COOKSON

(under his breath)

I'm supposed to meet Jack Sparrow and go marauding—
SMEE
Pish posh! Make the ship shine or it’s the lash for lollygagging!

(SMEE hands out mops and rags to get the begrudging
PIRATES to clean up. CAPTAIN HOOK enters. He is a
deliciously English villain, half tyrant, half common criminal,
and three-quarters Shakespearean ham. The PIRATES,
genuinely afraid of HOOK, start cleaning the ship and leave
SMEE alone. HOOK seems in pain – terrible, psychic pain.)

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

(raising his hook)
Curse you, Pan!!!

SMEE
Feeling poetic, Cap’n?

CAPTAIN HOOK
Oh, if I could only find his secret lair, I’d capture him and plunge me
cutlass deep into his sickly-sweet heart. But enough! This must be
finished! Smee – bring me my map!

(SMEE is wearing a map of the island – Mr. Darling’s shirt.)

SMEE
Maybe his and his boys’ hideout’s in Mermaid’s Lagoon?

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

SMEE
Perhaps in a cave above Cannibal Cove?

CAPTAIN HOOK
We’ve dynamited every cave in Cannibal Cove!

SMEE
Maybe somewhere in Indian Territory?
CAPTAIN HOOK
No, no, no—
(suddenly changing his mind)
— of course! I'm brilliant! Those indians know the island better than anyone. They must know where that insolent knave hides each night! We must capture Tiger Lily!

SMEE
(scared of indians)
The ch-ch-chief's daughter?!

CAPTAIN HOOK
And if Tiger Lily won't tell us, we will boil her in oil! Whaddya say to that?!

SMEE
That ain't good form!

CAPTAIN HOOK
Blast good form! Did Pan show good form when he did this to me?

(HOOK raises his hook.)

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

CAPTAIN HOOK
'Tis true: if I were a mother, I'd pray to have my children born with this
(shakes his hook)
instead of this.

(HOOK raises his hand.)

SMEE
In a way, you could thank Pan!

CAPTAIN HOOK
Oh, but Smee! He threw my hand into the crocodile's maw! And the beast has been licking his lips for the rest of me ever since!
SMEE
But luckily the croc also swallowed a clock, which gives us the tick-tick-tick-tick-tock so’s we can get away before he reaches you.
(#11 CROCODILE ENTRANCE. A tick-tock is heard.)
Why, I can almost hear it now...

CAPTAIN HOOK
(genuinely afraid)
Oh no. The brute is here! Save me! Save me!!!!!

SMEE
You over there, what are you doing?

SWEET SKYLIGHTS
I’m uh— just feeding the uh— pleasant creatures of the sea!
(HOOK looks over the side of the ship. It’s the CROCODILE, who swims with mouth open. HOOK trembles.)

CAPTAIN HOOK
Not that one!
(The PIRATES bat the CROCODILE away. HOOK composes himself.)
Scoundrels: listen up!
(During this the CROCODILE paces front of stage, eyeing the audience. #12 NEVER SMILE AT A CROCODILE.)

NEVER SMILE AT A CROCODILE

à la Gilbert & Sullivan

\[ \text{3 CAPTAIN HOOK:} \]

\[
\text{Never smile at a cro-cod-ile. No, you can't get friend-ly with a cro-cod-ile. Don't be}\]

30 Disney’s Peter Pan JR.
taken in by his welcome grin. He's imagining how well you'd fit within his skin.

PIRATES:

Never smile at a crocodile. Never

CAPTAIN HOOK:

(PIRATES):

Never tip your hat and stop to talk a while.

walk; run away. Say "Goodnight," not "Good day."

PIRATES:

Clear the aisle and never smile at Mister (whistling)...

Crocodile.
CAPTAIN HOOK: And Mr. Smee, you know the deepest fear that gnaws at me?
SMEE: What fear is that, Cap’n?

CAPTAIN HOOK: Someday the clock will run down and the beast will sneak up on me... and crunch and gnash and pulverize...

...until there’s nothing left of me at all!

CAPTAIN HOOK:

Never smile at a crocodile. Or you

PIRATES:

Never smile at a crocodile. Or you

might get eaten by the crocodile. Yes, it’s

might get eaten by the crocodile.

32 Disney’s Peter Pan JR.
true, take a look. Now my hand is a hook!

Clear the aisle and never smile at Mister Croc - o

Be gone!

(A PIRATE blows a ship whistle. The CROCODILE exits.)

FLINT

(spotting something offstage)
Peter Pan ahoy!

(The PIRATES race to their battle stations.)

CAPTAIN HOOK
Swoggle my eyes, it is Pan! Mr. Smee, pipe up the crew!

SMEE
Yes, sir!

CAPTAIN HOOK
Man the Long Tom, you bilge rats! I've waited years for this!

SMEE
And that's not counting holidays!
CAPTAIN HOOK
Double the powder and shorten the fuse!

SMEE
Double the powder and shorten the fuse!

CAPTAIN HOOK
Range: 42, three degrees west!

SMEE
Range: 42, three degrees west!

(The PIRATES shoot, but PETER, TINKER BELL and the CHILDREN don't notice the commotion as they float out from behind a cloud.)

WENDY
Look, John, there's the Mermaid's Lagoon!

JOHN
There's Skull Rock!!

MICHAEL
And there's Captain Hook and the Pirates. Shooting cannons. I wonder what they're shooting at.

PETER
Look out! They're shooting at us!

(No CANNONS. Shots whizz by!)
Quick, Tink, take Wendy and the boys to the secret hideout. I'll fly close and draw Hook's fire!

(TINKER BELL crosses her arms and pouts. PETER stares her down until she jingles "fine." PETER whistles at the ship.)

Hook! I'm coming!

(As TINKER BELL exits with the CHILDREN, PETER flies down to the water just outside the ship. He taunts HOOK by dancing on the water's surface and circling the perimeter of the boat as HOOK pursues him.)

CAPTAIN HOOK
Fire the weapons!

MURPHY
He's too close!
CAPTAIN HOOK
Stop floating on the water and fight like a man!

(With a small dagger, PETER reaches over the side of the ship and cuts HOOK's belt, which makes his pants fall down.)

PETER
Captain, pull your pants up! There may be ladies present!

(PETER races away.)

CAPTAIN HOOK
If you couldn't fly, I'd get you! A pox on you, Peter Pan!

(HOOK and the PIRATES exit.
#14 FOREST TRANSITION.)

SCENE 4: The Forest

(#15 YOU CAN FLY - REPRiSE 1. Two FAIRIES hold clouds behind WENDY, MICHAEL, and JOHN as they fly over the woods of Never Land.)

YOU CAN FLY (REPRiSE 1)

Brightly

JOHN:

\[ \text{I can see jungle and sand!} \]

MICHAEL:

\[ \text{Every inch of Never Land!} \]

JOHN:

\[ \text{I can see the pirate's caves} \]
MICHAEL:
I can see the in-dian braves

(The LOST BOYS enter, dressed in pajamas that evoke animal skins: CUBBY the bear, SKUNK, the RACCOON TWINS, FOX and HOP the rabbit. TINKER BELL enters, whispers into their ears, and points up at the sky.)

CUBBY

What's that, Tink?

SKUNK

A Wendy Bird?

HOP

Well, if Peter said kill it...

JOHN:
We can

WENDY:
We can...

fly!

MICHAEL:
We can fly!

(The LOST BOYS shoot arrows at WENDY. One of them hits her heart and she falls to the earth. JOHN and MICHAEL fly after her.)

FOX

We did it!

JOHN

Wendy!
MICHAEL

(sad, but like it’s a game)
Poor Wendy!

(PETER enters, marching for no particular reason.)

PETER

Lost Boys, gather ‘round! I have news!

RACCOON TWINS

Peter, we did what you asked!

HOP

Got the Wendy Bird with our deadly poison-tipped arrows is how we killed the...

(now sensing something is wrong)
...
Wendy... Bird?

PETER

(kneels by WENDY, looks at her arrow, is mighty peeved)
Whose arrow is this?

(The LOST BOYS inspect it and take one step back – except for
HOP. It’s his arrow.)
You blockhead! I bring you someone amazing to tell you stories, and you kill her?

CUBBY

(crying)
She was gonna tell us stories?

PETER

(stands and moves towards HOP)
Hop, you are hereby sentenced to—

HOP

Wait!

(WENDY’s arm grabs PETER’s leg.)

PETER

My mind’s made up! And yet – I feel something holding me back.

CUBBY

Is it your conscience?
Nah.

Look.

She’s not dead.

(sits up)
That was fun!

What happened?

The arrow hit a button on my nightgown!

(to HOP)
Why did you do this?!

Tink said you wanted us to.

Tink... Tinker Bell! Come here.

(TINKER BELL tentatively approaches.)
You’re hereby charged with high treason. Are you guilty or not?

(TINKER BELL jingles crankily.)
Guilty? Well then. Tinker Bell, I hereby banish you forever!

(TINKER BELL jingle-pleads.)
Okay, then banished for one week. But scram!

(TINKER BELL leaves, dejected.)
Come on, Wendy – let’s see if we can find Captain Hook and make him pay for this morning’s stunt! John, you’re in charge! Lost Boys, follow him wherever he leads!

(to PETER)
Race ya!

(PETER loves to race! He and WENDY run off.)
JOHN

So you're the Lost Boys?

MICHAEL

How did you get lost?

HOP

When babies fall out of their cribs, they come here to Never Land.

JOHN

Why are there no Lost Girls?

CUBBY

Girls are too clever to fall out of their cribs.

MICHAEL

And why are you dressed like that?

FOX

Camouflage! Against the indians!

RACCOON TWINS

We're at war with them!

JOHN

Then we should march!

(#16 FOLLOWING THE LEADER. JOHN, MICHAEL
and the LOST BOYS walk in circle.)

Now what?

HOP

(whispers to JOHN)

Pssst. Lead!
FOLLOWING THE LEADER

LOST BOYS:

Following the leader, the leader, the leader. We're off on an adventure to capture Indian scouts.

This feels kinda silly.

Yeah.

But I kinda like it.

(pause)

Yeah!

(The LOST BOYS circle MICHAEL and JOHN.)
Just march with us. Be part of the brotherhood. And as you march, you're gonna stay young for good. We march and march 'cause

CUBBY:

Lost Boys never grow up. Hi! I'm SKUNK: FOX: RACCOONS: HOP:

I'm Cubby! I'm Skunk! I'm Fox! We're Raccoons! I'm Hop! (The BOYS march through the woods.)

LOST BOYS:

We'll be boys forever, forever. We never will a-
We'll never have to go home, do house-work or home-work. No one ever grows up, not here in Ne-ver Land.

HOP

We're close to the indians! Shhh!

(The BOYS follow indian tracks and exit. The INDIANS enter, hunting their own quarry and holding up branches as camouflage. The BRAVES include PINE, OAK and SHRUB.)

INDIANS:

Following the Lost Boys, the Lost Boys, the Lost Boys.

Following the Lost Boys before they can catch us. The Lost Boys cannot track us, they want to at-tack us. We won't let them at-tack us and so we track 'em thus.
(With attention on tracking, the BOYS re-enter so that they and the INDIANS are circling each other.)

BRAVE PINE

Shh, I think see them!

BRAVE OAK

I don’t see them!

BRAVE SHRUB

(a very simple fellow)
You mean those animals?

BRAVE PINE

(frustrated)
Those aren’t animals! Those are boys -- in camouflage!

BRAVE OAK, BRAVE SHRUB

Oh...

(The INDIANS move closer and closer to surround the BOYS, who are clueless. Only MICHAEL sees the BRAVES in their “trees”... but no one pays attention to his warnings.)

LOST BOYS:

We’re on the

trail to capture the Indian scouts.

INDIANS:

We’ll

capture boys. Of that there are no doubts.
(LOST BOYS):

fight we'll win, and

boy, we're gonna have fun! (INDIANS):

Boy, the boys - they'll be lost when native braves have...

(Unseen by the BOYS, the INDIANS are surrounding them. The INDIANS close in to capture the BOYS!)

One by one on stealthy feet, we

spring a trap with no retreat, 'cause

when the boys can't run

we've won!
John

Fox

Aw, that's okay, John.

(CHIEF TIGER BAMBOO steps forward. He likes using his pompous voice to command respect, but sometimes he forgets and just talks normally.)

Chief Tiger Bamboo

(big pompous voice)
Greetings, People from Across the Ocean!

Cubby

Greetings!

Chief Tiger Bamboo

For many moons, we Native Braves have fought with you Lost Boys!

Hop

True!

Chief Tiger Bamboo

Sometimes you win. Sometimes we win!

Skunk

Okay, you win this time. Turn us loose.

John

Turn us loose? You mean, this is only a game?

Chief Tiger Bamboo

(normal voice)
Yeah, and it sometimes feels a little ridiculous to talk like that.
(snaps back to the game with his pompous voice)
But there is one important thing: where have you have hidden Tiger Lily?

Fox

What? We ain't got the Princess!

Chief Tiger Bamboo

(normal voice)
Yes you do! Tell me. Or else!
SKUNK

Honest, we don’t!

CHIEF TIGER BAMBOO

(pompous voice)

Then that is a big “People-From-Across-the-Ocean” lie!
(CHIEF TIGER BAMBOO signals for the BRAVES to lead the BOYS away.)

• If Tiger Lily is not back by sunset, Lost Boys get burned – at the stake!

(ALL exit. #17 TRANSITION TO MERMAIDS.)

SCENE 5: The Mermaid Lagoon

(#18 SUNBEAMS AND SEA – PART 1. The MERMAIDS appear in the water around Marooner’s Rock. PETER and WENDY race in on other side of stage.)

SUNBEAMS AND SEA  
(PART 1)

Gentle Calypso

4 MERMAIDS:

\[ \text{Sun-beams and sea.} \]

WENDY

Look, the mermaids of Never Land! I have to meet them!

PETER

But Wendy, we gotta find Hook!

(Too late. WENDY joins the MERMAIDS, including AQUIATA, ANDRINA, ARISTA, ATINA, ADELLA and ALLANA. Some swim on their bellies, and some float on their backs around the rock. As the MERMAIDS pull ribbons out of WENDY’s hair, they seem to want to free her up and make her a mermaid, too.)
MERMAIDS:

You can have mermaids' lovely tresses.

You can have scales instead of skin.

No need to stand, the sea feels grand!

Slippery smooth from head to fin.

Come and join, come and join, come and join us! Come and swim the never-ending tide.

You can't know how it feels, what the sea reveals, when you're dry upon the other side.
Coral and seaweed 'stead of dresses.

Shimmer-y light as fish fly by.

Air can feel thin till gills grow in.

Then it's whoosh and the land goodbye.

(The MERMAIDS are about to pull WENDY under the water.)

PETER

Wait, Wendy, no!

WENDY

Why not?

ANDRINA

(to PETER)
Let us have her for a week... below the waves!

ARISTA

She can tell us stories about you, Peter.

ATINA

(to WENDY)
What's it like to fly with him?
PETER
They’ll pull you down and keep you there, but they’ll forget you need to come up for air!

ADELLA
Oh Peter… if we drowned her, we’d apologize.

ALLANA
Truly we would!

AQUATA
(new thought)
Fine then, you tell us one of your adventures!

PETER
Wanna hear about the time I threw Hook’s hand to the crocodile?
There I was on Marooner’s Rock—
(see something approaching)
Wait. Wendy!
(points)
Tiger Lily!

WENDY
(looks)
Princess of the island! And she’s a prisoner!

(#19 SUNBEAMS AND SEA – PART 2.)

PETER
I knew Hook was up to no good!

WENDY
How do we rescue her?
SUNBEAMS AND SEA
(PART 2)

4 ARISTA: (to WENDY)

You have to take a leap.

7

Jump in the tale you're tell-ing.

MERMAIDS:

9

Dreams aren't just for sleep.

11

Liv-ing them's more com-pel-ling.

13

PETER
Thanks, girls—we can take it from here!

MERMAIDS

(variously)
Goodbye, Peter...

(The MERMAIDS exit.)

WENDY
I have an idea! Come here...

(WENDY pulls PETER behind the rock and whispers her plan to him. CAPTAIN HOOK and SMEE enter in a small boat with a tied-up TIGER LILY. They pull her onto the rock.)
CAPTAIN HOOK

Oh, would that I could set you free. But, ay, here's the rub: you know where that scurvy brat Pan lives and I do not! Tell me – or die!

PETER

(behind the rock)

You dog!

WENDY

Shhh!

CAPTAIN HOOK

Am I not a man of me word, Smee?

SMEE

Yes. A—

(crosses his fingers behind his back)

Always, Captain. Come on, Tiger Lily. Or soon it'll be Davy Jones's Locker for you!

CAPTAIN HOOK

And remember your sacred beliefs: there is no path through water to the happy hunting ground! Speak!

(TIGER LILY rolls her eyes at HOOK.)

WENDY

Now, Peter!

PETER

(an impersonation of Captain Hook)

Odds, bobs, hammer and tongs. Oh, what a rogue and peasant Hook am I!

(SMEE and HOOK scream!)

CAPTAIN HOOK

Who are you, stranger?

PETER

I am James Hook, Captain of the Jolly Roger!

CAPTAIN HOOK

(terrified)

But if you are Hook, then who am I?
PETER

A codfish!

SMEE

Have we been capitained all this time by a codfish?

CAPTAIN HOOK

(looks down at his hook and remembers who he is; to SMEE:)

Fool, this is merely some witchcraft! Stay here with the captive. I’ll get to the bottom of this.

(HOOK begins to row around the rock.)

PETER

Mr. Smee!

SMEE

Uh, yes Captain?

PETER

Release the Princess and take her back to her people!

SMEE

But which Captain Hook are you?

PETER

The real Captain Hook!

SMEE

Okay, okay!

(to TIGER LILY)

I told him you Indians wouldn’t betray Peter Pan!

HOOK

(grabs PETER behind the rock)

Here is your spirit, Smee!

SMEE

It’s Pan!

CAPTAIN HOOK

(to PETER)

Insolent knave!
(PETER slips away and again taunts HOOK by dancing on the water's surface.)

PETER

Come and get me!

CAPTAIN HOOK

Floating on water again, you cheat?! Insolent boy, I'll slash you to ribbons!

PETER

You'll cut me to pieces?

CAPTAIN HOOK

I'll slit your gizzard!

(Along the battle, WENDY goes around the rock and frees TIGER LILY, but SMEE grabs her.)

SMEE

Not so fast!

WENDY

Peter!

PETER

Wendy!

(PETER turns to face WENDY... and suddenly HOOK has his sword at PETER's back.)

PETER

(with proud disdain for HOOK's poor sportsmanship)

In the back, Captain?

SMEE

Cleave him to the brisket!

CAPTAIN HOOK

I've got you this time, Pan!

PETER

I say, Captain, do you hear something?
CAPTAIN HOOK

No. Oh no!

(Indeed, the sounds of the tick-tock-tick-tock of the crocodile. Only it isn’t the crocodile. It’s TIGER LILY making the tick-tock noises of the crocodile using two stones. She winks at WENDY.)

WENDY

Mr. Crocodile, do you like codfish?

CAPTAIN HOOK

Smee! The crocodile is here!

SMEE

(releases WENDY)
I’m coming, Captain!

(SMEE and HOOK race off in their boat.)

CAPTAIN HOOK

I’ll get you, Pan! I swear: the next time will be worse than anything you can imagine!

(PETER crows!)

PETER

Sweet victory! Let’s go!

(PETER flies off. TIGER LILY holds out a hand to shake WENDY’s hand.)

TIGER LILY

(to WENDY, in a pompous “indian” voice)
Thank you, Brave Girl From Far Away!
(in her real voice)
‘Cause that was a really close one! Come on back to our camp. Let’s celebrate!

WENDY

Absolutely!

(WENDY and TIGER LILY join hands and fly off.
#20 TRANSITION TO INDIAN CAMP.)
TINKERBELL
Well would you look at that. We are only half-way through our time in Neverland and everyone is making new friends! I can't wait to see what adventures await us next, but now it is time for a break. Come back in fifteen minutes to join us on the rest of our adventure and remember, even at intermission, no matter your age or where you come from you have to believe in order to get your happy ending. See you in Act II.
SCENE 6: The Indian Camp

(\textit{The INDIANS enter to drums. The LOST BOYS, PETER, WENDY, MICHAEL and JOHN sit around a camp fire.})

\textbf{CHIEF TIGER BAMBOO}

\textit{(pompous voice)}

Greetings, Flying Boy From Across The Ocean!

\textbf{PETER}

Greetings, Chief Tiger Bamboo!

\textit{(The CHIEF solemnly and silently waves his arms.)}

\textbf{WENDY}

What’s the Chief doing, Peter?

\textbf{PETER}

He’s delivering an oration in pantomime! He says:
\textit{(using a fake funny deep voice)}

Peter Pan Mighty Warrior. Save Tiger Lily. Make Chief Very Glad.

\textbf{CHIEF TIGER BAMBOO}

\textit{(his normal voice)}

Actually, I was stretching my arms.
\textit{(pompous voice)}

Are you the one who saved the Princess?

\textbf{PETER}

Yup, it was me!

\textbf{WENDY}

Peter.

\textbf{CHIEF TIGER BAMBOO}

Then you are hereby renamed: Little Flying Eagle. And you can join our tribe!

\textit{(PETER whoops the way he thinks an Indian should whoop.)}

\textbf{LOST BOYS}

Flying Eagle! Flying Eagle!

\textbf{WENDY}

Tell him, Peter! I helped too!
PETER

(to WENDY)
I will, I will.
(to CHIEF, more seriously)
One more thing, Chief. And it's important.
(pause)
Will you teach me some Indian words?

CHIEF TIGER BAMBOO

(drops his serious pose, in his normal voice:)
Well, we don't really know any. But when we wanna sound official, we like to say:
(his pompous voice)
Hana Mana Ganda.

INDIANS

Hana Mana Ganda, Hana Mana Ganda!

LOST BOYS

(repeating)
Hana Mana Ganda, Hana Mana Ganda!

PETER

That's fun! Oh wait, I have another question: why do they call you "braves?"

CHIEF TIGER BAMBOO

Because we are brave!

PETER

But why?

(#21 WHAT MAKES THE BRAVE MAN BRAVE.)
WHAT MAKES THE BRAVE MAN BRAVE

INDIANS:

Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da, Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da!

LOST BOYS:

Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da, Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da!

INDIANS:

What makes the brave man

LOST BOYS:

Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da, Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da!

INDIANS:

What makes the brave man

LOST BOYS:

Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da, Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da!
INDIANS:

Native folks get plenty scared just as

other people do, but

we found quicker than running away is

simply just run through!

LOST BOYS:

Hana Mana Ganda,

Hana Mana Ganda! Hana Mana Ganda,

Hana Mana Ganda!

INDIANS:

Why do the brave men
(INDIANS):

dance?

LOST BOYS:

Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da, Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da!

30

INDIANS:

Sing to the stars and

dance?

LOST BOYS:

Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da, Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da!

34

INDIANS:

Native people learned that when you

tell stars what to do,

38

they'll accomplish any task as
(INDIANS):

long as it's through you.

LOST BOYS:

Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da,

Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da,

Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da!

We'll trans-late for

Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da!  We'll trans-late for

you:

Ha-na means "our tribe."

you:
Gan-da means "o-ther tribes
Ma-na means "best." Gan-da means "o-ther tribes too." Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da,
Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da,
Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da! That makes the brave ones brave.
Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da! That makes the brave ones brave.
(While the INDIANS and BOYS dance, TIGER LILY approaches a peevd WENDY.)

TIGER LILY: I know you helped save me.
WENDY: Why do boys take the credit for everything?

TIGER LILY: 2nd time only

There are

some boys like that, true. All too

proud of what they do. Taking

credit wherever they can.
But if glory they don't share, don't be silent and stare. Tell 'em quick, tell 'em true of the noble things in you. Not just boys are fighters. Not just boys are strong. Got to keep inside your heart this ancient native
song: "No one can
make you feel small unless you agree to feel small."

What makes the brave girl brave?

What makes the brave girl brave?

Native girls know

many boys have pride so big it
burst!

Just remind him

what he did, a girl no doubt did first!

INDIANS:

Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da,

LOST BOYS:

Ha-na Ma-na Gan-da!

Words we sing with pride.

Words we sing with pride.

Ha-na means "strength."

Ma-na means "truth."
Rest you can decide.

Now you got it right from the Chief here. Each secret sacred belief here, the honor with which
natives behave!

Strength and truth keep the brave

ones brave!

Ha- na Ma- na Gan- da!

Ha- na Ma- na Gan- da!
(The celebration continues just offstage as ALL exit. CAPTAIN HOOK and SMEE appear to spy on the festivities.)

CAPTAIN HOOK
Look at those fools celebrating. Would that I could capture Pan now... but he'd only fly away! I must find where those Lost Boys live! I must have revenge!!!

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

(HOOK spies TINKER BELL, who is also spying on the celebration and looking terribly glum.)

CAPTAIN HOOK
Ay, but what light through yonder window breaks?!

SMEE
Feeling poetic, Cap'n?

CAPTAIN HOOK
No, that light over there: it's Peter Pan's fairy, Tinker Bell! But why is she crying?

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

CAPTAIN HOOK
You should have told me at once! That gives me a plan!

(CAPTAIN HOOK whispers the plan in SMEE's ear.)

SMEE
But how will you get her to talk?

CAPTAIN HOOK
I speak Pixie.

(CAPTAIN HOOK and SMEE approach TINKER BELL. He takes keys out of his coat. TINKER BELL sees him and jingles a sullen hello. HOOK jingles back. She jingles back.)
SMEE

(whispers)
What’s she saying?

CAPTAIN HOOK
She’s saying she’s very depressed, poor thing.

(HOOK jingles some more.)

TINKER BELL

(to audience)
He does not speak pixie, by the way. Just now he said, "The turnip is taking a siesta!"

(HOOK jingles once more. TINKER BELL wrinkles her nose to try to understand, while SMEE pulls her bells off and puts them into a jar – thus kidnapping her.)

Oh NOOOO! Let me go!

(TINKER BELL exits with HOOK and SMEE.

#22 TRANSITION TO HOOK'S CABIN.)

SCENE 7: Hook’s Cabin

(SMEE holds the jar with Tink’s bells close to CAPTAIN HOOK. The actor playing TINKER BELL stands to the side and looks upward as though she is tiny and inside the jar. SMEE shakes the jar to make a soft jingle whenever TINKER BELL has a line.)

CAPTAIN HOOK
Now Miss Bell, I know you and Pan are dear friends. So allow me to ask you the merest of favors: please tell Peter that Captain Hook has admitted defeat! And that tomorrow I leave, ne’er to return!

SMEE

(forgetting the plan)
Well, I am definitely glad to hear that, Captain. I’ll tell the crew—
CAPTAIN HOOK

(mean)
Get back here, Smee.

(sweet, to TINKER BELL)
Yes, all is forgiven! Oh, Pan has his faults: he brought that Wendy to the island after all, and rumor is that she has already come between you and Peter...

(SMEE jingles TINKER BELL – something mournful, then the real TINKER BELL starts to cry.)
Then it’s true? Oh Smee, the way of a man with a maid – taking the best years of her life and then tossing her aside like a glove!

SMEE

(crying)
Ain’t it a bloomin’ shame!

CAPTAIN HOOK
We must save Peter from Wendy, but how? We sail in the morning...

(as though just thinking of it)
That’s it! We could shanghai Wendy! Take her to sea with us! And then Peter would forget his delight in her ridiculous stories!

SMEE

(overacting the part in the scheme)
But Captain, we don’t know where Wendy lives!

(TINKER BELL [SMEE] jingles her bells.)

CAPTAIN HOOK
What’s that? You could show us where the Lost Boys’ secret hideout is?

(TINKER BELL [SMEE] jingles. CAPTAIN HOOK holds out the map.)
Take this down, Smee! And I promise not to lay a hand or hook on Peter. Let’s go!

(CAPTAIN HOOK and SMEE exit.)

TINKER BELL

(to audience)
They say fairies are either all good or all bad, but that’s not true! We can be both! It’s just that we’re too small for two different feelings to exist at once. And that day I was really steamed at Peter!
(TINKER BELL)

(deep breath)
I wish I could undo this, but it's part of the story. I did it. I told Hook
where Peter and Wendy were hiding.

(#23 TRANSITION TO BOYS' HIDEOUT.)

SCENE 8: The Lost Boys' Secret Hideout

(PETER, WENDY and the BOYS enter, still elated from the
celebration.)

LOST BOYS

(without accompaniment)
Hana Mana Ganda, Hana Mana Ganda!
Hana Mana Ganda, Hana Mana Ganda!

PETER
Big Chief Flying Eagle greets his Braves. Greetings!!

(PETER uses a hand gesture. The LOST BOYS repeat it.)

LOST BOYS

Greetings, Chief!

JOHN, MICHAEL

Greetings!

PETER
Big Chief greets Little Mother. Greetings!

WENDY

Ugg.

PETER

(stops playing being an indian)
Oh Wendy, is that all you have to say? Everyone else thinks I'm
wonderful.

WENDY

(skeptical)
Hmmph. You took all the credit for saving Tiger Lily!
Didn’t I save Tiger Lily?

WENDY

We both did.

PETER

Sure!

WENDY

You’re conceited.

PETER

I know!

WENDY

Well, you shouldn’t be!

PETER

Okay, I won’t be conceited. I’m awfully good at not being conceited. I can be the most wonderfully un-conceited person in the world!

(crows!)

Chief Flying Eagle magnificently un-conceited!

(The LOST BOYS cheer!)

WENDY

John, Michael – take off that war paint and get ready for bed.

MICHAEL

Brave no sleep. Go for days without sleep. Brave wants to hear a story.

HOP

Yeah, a story!

RACCOON TWINS

Peter said you came to tell us stories!

WENDY

(mood changing in spite of herself, on account of her genuine love of stories)

Okay, which do you want to hear?
ALL LOST BOYS

Stories about Peter Pan!

WENDY

What other stories do you like? "Cinderella?" Oh, or "Sleeping Beauty?"

SKUNK

Boring! We want Pan!

LOST BOYS, PETER

Pan! Pan! Pan! Pan!

MICHAEL

Mom! Tell us a story of Pan!

(#24 MOTHERS.)

WENDY

What did you say?

MICHAEL

Mom! Tell us a story of Pan?

WENDY

Michael you don’t think I’m actually your mom?! John?

JOHN

Moms tell stories. You tell us stories. You must be our mother!

WENDY

But I’ve just been playing! You have a real mom at home. Michael, John, you remember?

MICHAEL

Did she have silky ears and wear a fur coat?

WENDY

That was Nana!

CUBBY

I think I had a mother once.

SKUNK

I once had a white rat.
(sudden realization)
I think it's time we go home.

PETER
(as indian)
No go home! Stay many moons! Have big fun time!

WENDY
Now, Peter – we’ve got to be practical, and indian braves don’t even talk like that!
(to MICHAEL and JOHN)
Do you just want to stay here and grow up like savages?

MICHAEL, JOHN
(a gleeful answer)
Savages!

WENDY
You need a real mom.

(WENDY turns away and buries her head, suddenly overwhelmed with emotion. #25 PIRATES' ENTRANCE. Meanwhile: above the hideout, the PIRATES and CAPTAIN HOOK have crowded around, armed to the hilt.)

CAPTAIN HOOK
Well, my villainous crew, here we are at Peter Pan's hideout! Finally – after all these years!

SKYLIGHTS
(whispering)
Shhh! They're talking!

(Back to...)

MICHAEL
Aw, Wendy, tell me about our mother.

(#26 YOUR MOTHER AND MINE.)
YOUR MOTHER AND MINE

WENDY:
She's the lovely
voice that bids you good night,
kisses your cheek, whispers "Sleep tight." Your mother and
mine.

Oh yeah, I remember!

MICHAEL
I don't remember yet! Tell me more!

WENDY
Mothers, work hard to make sure you have everything you need. And they're good to you. And they protect you. Remember?

(MICHAEL still shakes head "no.")
Mothers tell stories. More, though, it's true,
what you need done,
mothers will do.

MICHAEL
I wanna see my mother!

PETER
Go on then! Go back and grow up. But I'm warning you. Once you're grown up, you can never come back. Never.

WENDY
Peter, why are you so angry?

PETER
I'm not angry! I'll be in the other room!

(PETER stomps off. For maybe the first time, the other LOST BOYS don't follow him... or notice. They are swept up in Wendy's song about mothers. And above the hideout, the PIRATES are also listening to the song and crying.)

CAPTAIN HOOK
Flint, Cookson, Noodler – come on! It's time to attack!

MURPHY
(sobbing)
That song the Wendy girl is singing reminds me of me own mum!

FLINT
I want a mother too!

CAPTAIN HOOK
You idiots, come on!
NOODLER

(looking up to the heavens)
Mama...?

(The PIRATES sob audibly through:)

WENDY, LOST BOYS, PIRATES:

Ask your heart to tell you her worth. Your heart will say:

Heaven on earth. Another word for divine.

WENDY:

Your mother and mine.

(During the following, the PIRATES sneak in, unseen by the LOST BOYS.)

JOHN

Wendy is absolutely right! I propose we leave for home at once!

CUBBY, HOP, SKUNK, FOX

We wanna go! / Let us come too! / Please!
RACCOON TWINS
We want a mother!

WENDY
Uh, I'm sure Mom and Dad would be thrilled to have you! Let's pack our things—

(The PIRATES pounce! The CHILDREN scream for Peter... or would, except the PIRATES muffle their cries and carry them off! CAPTAIN HOOK and SMEE remain.)

SMEE
Should we wait for Peter to come back... and kill him?!?

CAPTAIN HOOK
Smee, I'm appalled at you! I promised Miss Tinker Bell I wouldn't lay a hand or hook on Peter Pan.

SMEE
You was being honest? That's not very sporting.

CAPTAIN HOOK
I'll show you sporting! When Peter returns from wherever he is... he'll find this dastardly surprise! Now, back to the ship!

(HOOK shows SMEE a beautifully wrapped present. SMEE oohs and aahs. HOOK places it down and leaves with SMEE. #27 TRANSITION TO PIRATE SHIP 2.)

SCENE 9: The Pirate Ship

(WENDY, MICHAEL, JOHN and the LOST BOYS enter, tied up and surrounded by PIRATES. TINKER BELL remains visible in Hook's cabin, still trapped in the glass case. The actor playing her sits next to the jar, glumly. #28 WALK THE PLANK.)
WALK THE PLANK

If you're

thinking of the future, and you'd

like a life of ease, if you'd

like to make a fortune 'fore you're through, if you've

ever had a hankering to

sail the seven seas, then a

pirate's life is just the life for you.

Yo ho ho! Buccaneer-ing you must go, if you'd

like to make a fortune 'fore you're through. If you'd
(PIRATES):
like a life of pleasure, mix in (Noodler)

(ALL PIRATES)
treasure for good measure, then a

pirates life is just the life for you!

CAPTAIN HOOK: Greetings, you dour dollop of doleful dimwits! Because I am a generous Hook, I hereby give you prisoners a choice. Walk the plank... or join our merry pirate crew!

(CAPTAIN HOOK lays out a large scroll that is the Pirates' Contract and a quill-tip pen.)

(CAPTAIN HOOK):
If you choose to be a pirate, it's a

choice you won't regret. You'll have

rubies and doubloons to fill the bank. Be the

scourge of all the oceans, yes the choice is up to you, but if
you say no, you'll have to walk the plank.

PIRATES:

Yo ho ho! Buc-ca-neer-ing you must go! So you might as well make up a mind to sign. If you'd like a share of plun-der, if you care for blood and thun-der, simp-ly step right up and sign the dot-ted line!

CUBBY

I wanna join!

RACCOON TWINS

Us too!

SKUNK

(like a cheerleader cheer)
Pi-rates forever! Lost Boys never!

WENDY

(overlapping)
Boys! Boys—
SKUNK

Pirates forever! Lost Boys never!

WENDY

Skunk!

SKUNK

(stops his chant)

Sorry.

WENDY

Aren’t you all ashamed of yourselves?

FOX

Well, Captain Hook makes a very convincing case, Wendy.

HOP

We’ll walk the plank if we don’t become pirates!

JOHN

No, Peter will save us.

MICHAEL

Yeah!

WENDY

No, he won’t. Peter thinks only of himself.

CAPTAIN HOOK

Ah, the disillusionment of youth! My dear, you are right. Peter won’t be doing anything for anyone anymore.

(laughs)

Well, not in one location anyway. You see, we left a present for Peter...

SMEE

A sort of surprise sweetie, you might say!

(As if sensing danger, TINKER BELL sits up straighter, struggling to hear HOOK.)

CAPTAIN HOOK

Why, I can see our friend now...

(On the other side of the stage in the hideout, PETER holds the present that HOOK left for him.)
(CAPTAIN HOOK)
Perhaps he is just reading the tender inscription...

PETER
(opens and reads the card)
"To Peter with love, from Wendy. Do not eat until six o’clock." Huh.

(PETER shakes the present. Something rattles. He opens the box... and takes out a green pie.)

CAPTAIN HOOK
I’ve cooked up a pie packed with the rarest and finest T.N.T. – cooked to a delicious green – which at precisely six p.m. will go kaboom!

PIRATES
KABOOM!

TINKER BELL
No! Hook promised not to touch him! Fairies! Help me!

(The FAIRIES appear.)

SILVERMIST
Why didn’t you call sooner?

TINKER BELL
I was embarrassed.

VIDIA
Tink, why did you tell Hook where Peter Pan was hiding?

ROSETTA
Hush up!

LYRIA
And since when does a Fairy get jealous of a human?!!

ROSETTA
She’s just a little overeager sometimes—

IRIDESSA
Tink, maybe we should discuss how you can avoid situations like this in the future?
FAWN

(a bit know-it-all-y)
You were jealous of Wendy because you want to be the best at everything, but you have your talents too, okay?

TINKER BELL
NO TIME NOW! OPEN THE JAR! We can’t just tell the story, we have to save it!

(The FAIRIES help TINKER BELL escape. They rush around the perimeter of the stage to reach PETER.)

CAPTAIN HOOK
Ah, but fleet the time! Pan has but 18 seconds to live! 15 seconds, 13 seconds...

PETER
12 seconds. 11 seconds. Gosh, I want to eat it now!

PIRATES

10, 9, 8...

WENDY

7, 6...

CAPTAIN HOOK

5, 4...

(TINKER BELL arrives at the last second – though in the manner of old-school serials, time seems to stretch here – and jingles at PETER.)

PETER
Hi Tink, what’s up? I can’t hear you with all your friends— Well, hi there, Silvermist, Rosetta, Fawn, Vidia— sorry, you’re Iridessa and you’re Lyria and— hey, give me back my pie!

(The FAIRIES pass the pie to one another like a hot potato.)

FAWN
Tink, we gotta go. This pie is gonna explode!

SILVERMIST
Tink, what do we do?
TINKER BELL

I'll do it!

(TINKER BELL goes offstage with the pie and we hear a huge sound of explosion! #29 KA-BOOM. EVERYONE onboard ship looks straight out to the audience.)

WENDY

Oh, no!

CAPTAIN HOOK

Oh, what a noble foe has been overthrown!

PETER

That pie wasn’t a pie! It was a bomb! It was Hook! Why, if it hadn’t have been for Tink—

(runs off and quickly drags TINKER BELL, unconscious, back onstage)

You saved my life! Tink? Tinker Bell? Are you all right?

(TINKER BELL jingles softly.)

I know you’re sorry for trying to get Wendy killed! I forgive you!

(All FAIRIES jingle.)

What? Wendy’s in trouble?! Let’s go!

(PETER, TINKER BELL and the FAIRIES race to the ship.)

CAPTAIN HOOK

(to WENDY)

Now, which will it be? A life of piratic servitude? Or no life at all?!

WENDY

Captain Hook, we will never join your crew!

CAPTAIN HOOK

As you wish. Ladies first!

PIRATES

Walk the plank! Walk the plank! Walk the plank! Walk the plank!

WENDY

Goodbye, boys!

MICHAEL

Goodbye, sister.
(The PIRATES push WENDY to the plank, her hands tied behind her back. She jumps off!)

JOHN

(Wendy!

(But there's no splash.)

SMEE

(terrified)
Captain. No splash.

COOKSON

It's a jinx!

NOODLER

The ship's bewitched!

(WENDY rises up. And PETER is next to her.)

PETER

This time you've gone too far, Hook! Let's have it out once and for all!

(variably)
Peter! It's Peter! Peter Pan!

LOST BOYS

And Wendy!

(WENDY and PETER free the LOST BOYS.)

WENDY

Come on, let's get 'em!

CAPTAIN HOOK

Don't stand there, you bilge rats! Into the breach!

(#30 FAIRIES VS. PIRATES. The PIRATES spread out to capture each LOST BOY and close in with their swords. The LOST BOYS back up, terrified, when:)

TINKER BELL

Fairies. We've got to help!
(The FAIRIES buzz around the PIRATES and push down their swords.)

HOP

What's happening?

NOODLER

The ship is bewitched!

CAPTAIN HOOK

You idiots! It's fairies! Fairies! They're everywhere!

(The PIRATES look confused, but too late – the FAIRIES have thrown the swords overboard! WENDY and PETER now take hold of the rope.)

WENDY

Michael, John, now!

(MICHAEL and JOHN bait the PIRATES, who rush to attack but get tied up in the rope.)

We did it!

(The LOST BOYS cheer.)

PETER PAN

That does it for your crew, Hook! Now it's your turn!

(#31 PETER VS HOOK.)

CAPTAIN HOOK

Finally, my revenge!

(PETER and HOOK now swordfight. PETER uses flight to his advantage.)

Oooh! You can fly, coward! You wouldn’t dare fight Hook man-to-man on the ship’s deck!

PETER

Nobody calls Pan a coward and lives! I’ll fight you on deck with one hand behind my back!

(PETER jumps down to the main deck.)

WENDY

Peter, it’s a trick!
CAPTAIN HOOK
Insolent youth! Prepare to die!

(HOOK and PETER fight on the level ground of the ship. At first, HOOK seems to have the advantage, but as he aims to thrust his sword into PETER, PETER twirls around and pulls the treasure map from under HOOK, making him fall backwards. PETER grabs HOOK's sword and holds the decisive advantage. Silence.)

PETER
I win!

LOST BOYS
Hooray!

MICHAEL
Cleave him to the brisket!

WENDY
Michael!

CAPTAIN HOOK
(suddenly mealy-mouthed)
You wouldn't do old Hook in now, would you, lad? I'll go away forever. I'll do anything you want!

PETER
(ponders this, then:)
Well, all right — if you say you're a codfish.

(ALL gasp.)

CAPTAIN HOOK
(soft)
I'm a codfish.

PETER
Louder.

CAPTAIN HOOK
I'm a codfish!
WENDY, BOYS

(variously)
Hooray! He's a codfish! A codfish, a codfish! Hook is a codfish!

PETER
All right, Hook - you're free to go and never return.

(PETER turns around and raises his arms in triumph. The LOST BOYS cheer! But WENDY sees HOOK about to stab PETER in the back.)

WENDY
Peter!

(PETER turns and steps out of the way and as HOOK falls overboard! #32 HOOK OVERBOARD. A huge splash!)

CAPTAIN HOOK

(offstage)
Smee, help!

SMEE
I'm coming, Captain!

(SMEE jumps. #33 SMEE OVERBOARD.)

CAPTAIN HOOK

(offstage)
The crocodile's here!

(The ticking CROCODILE pulls himself up the side of the boat to smile at the LOST BOYS... and the audience, then slinks back down. HOOK screams then is heard no more. The PIRATES abandon ship. The LOST BOYS cheer.)

ALL
Hooray for Captain Pan!

PETER
(a bit more humble)
No. Hooray for Captain Wendy.

WENDY
But you defeated Hook. You're the Captain.
PETER
I'll play Captain. If you play the leader!

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

(TURNS TO FACE TINKER BELL)
Tinker Bell....

(TINKER BELL JINGLES HUMBLY... FULL OF APOLOGY.)
Why, of course I forgive you, Tinker Bell! But now I want you to make this ship fly and take us home. Will you do that?

(TINKER BELL JINGLES "YES" ENTHUSIASTICALLY.)

PETER
All right, you swabs. Aloft with ya. We're casting off! Man the capstan! Hoist the anchor! Tink, add the pixie dust!

(#34 BACK TO THE NURSERY. TINKER BELL throws pixie dust, making the ship begin to float.)

SCENE 10: The Darling Nursery

(MR. AND MRS. DARLING AND NANA ENTER, DISHEVELED. MR. DARLING LIES ON WENDY'S BED, CURLED UP AND HOLDING A STUFFED ANIMAL. MRS. DARLING Buries her face in NANA'S FUR AS NANA LETS OUT A PLAINTIVE CRY.)

MR. DARLING
Oh, Nana.

(NANA HEARS SOMETHING AND BARKS. MR. DARLING SITS UP.)
Nana, what is it?

(WENDY, JOHN AND MICHAEL CLIMB IN ONE BY ONE OVER THE THRESHOLD. MR. AND MRS. DARLING TRY TO TAKE THIS IN, SPEECHLESS, THEN OVERJOYED.)
Wendy!

MRS. DARLING
Michael!

NANA

Arf!
WENDY, JOHN, MICHAEL

Hello!

MICHAEL

(looking around)
I've been here before. I think.

JOHN

Michael, we're home.

(One big DARLING FAMILY embrace. The CHILDREN all look worse for the wear, like they've been through a major battle... but also maybe like they've been playing in the woods all night.)

MR. DARLING

It's three stories down! That was very irresponsible of you to climb the trellis!

WENDY

Peter Pan dropped us off here!

MRS. DARLING

And you're covered in dirt!

JOHN

From the pirate ship!

MR. DARLING

From the garden!

MRS. DARLING

(stares at then plucks a leaf off MICHAEL)
But George, this leaf isn't like any we have in the garden!

MR. DARLING

Children, how could you scare us like this? Wendy, as the oldest, you need to be more responsible. We've been worried all night!

WENDY

It's only been one night?

MR. DARLING

Of course!
MRS. DARLING
Hush, George. Just be happy they’re home. Wendy, you can stay in this room and tell stories for as long as you wish.

WENDY

(suddenly serious)
No, Mom. The Lost Boys weren’t ready. That’s why they went back to Never Land...
(Pause. MR. and MRS. DARLING are confused.)
They weren’t ready to grow up. But I am.
(suddenly cheery again)
Oh, but Dad, it was amazing! Tinker Bell and the mermaids and Peter Pan calling Hook a codfish! And we were kidnapped, but I knew Peter Pan would save us, even if he is conceited. Then we sailed home on a ship through the sky!

MRS. DARLING
Your stories are wonderful, Wendy.

WENDY
They are more than stories, Mom. I really flew.

MR. DARLING
Hah!

MICHAEL
And you can fly too, Dad!

JOHN
It’s true!

(#35 YOU CAN FLY – REPRISE 2.)
YOU CAN FLY (REPRISE 2)

WENDY:

Think of the happiest things.

It's the same as having wings.

JOHN

What? No.

MRS. DARLING

Just humor them, George.

(MR. DARLING approaches the windowsill.)

Think of Christmas! Think of snow!

MR. DARLING

You want me to fly?

MRS. DARLING

George, I take it back. Step away from the window!
WENDY:

It's easier than pie.

WENDY, MICHAEL,

JOHN:

You can fly! You can fly! You can...

(TINKER BELL, hiding outside the windowsill, throws pixie dust on MR. DARLING. Suddenly, he looks up at the moon and sees a pirate ship — or is it a cloud, shaped like a ship?)

MR. DARLING

(smiling like a boy)
Look — it’s his ship! I... remember!

MRS. DARLING

George, what are you talking about?

MR. DARLING

Nana, did you see that? You know, I have the strangest feeling! When I was boy I saw a ship like that! And there was an island, and... a boy who wouldn’t grow up! Oh Wendy, I understand! I think I understand now!

(#36 YOU CAN FLY/FLY TO YOUR HEART — PART 3.)

WENDY

Oh, Dad!

(WENDY and MR. DARLING hug. Outside the nursery are PETER, TINKER BELL and the FAIRIES.)

PETER

Come on, Tink — time to go back to Never Land!

(TINKER BELL nods "yes." She throws pixie dust on the DARLINGS.)
GOODBYE DARLINGS!
(turns and throws dust on the audience)
So long everyone!

YOU CAN FLY / FLY TO YOUR HEART (PART 3)

FAIRIES:

When there's a smile in your heart,
there's no better time to start.

A Bit Brighter

Think of all the joy you'll find
when you leave the world behind and

GROUP 1:

bid your cares good-bye.

GROUP 2:

You can
New Tempo (Rhythmic 2)

fly! You can fly! You can fly!
fly! You can fly! You can fly!

TINKER BELL:

Watch all the flowers dance with the wind.

PETER:

Listen to snow-flakes whisper your name.

PETER (top note):

TINKER BELL:

Feel all the wonder lifting your dreams. You can

fly

ALL:

You can fly, you can fly, you can fly, you can
Fly to who you are.

fly!

ALL:

Climb upon your star.

You'll believe you'll find your wings.

GROUP 1:

Fly! Ev'ry-where you

(GROUP 1):

go, your

GROUP 2:

Ev'ry-where you

soul will find a home.

go, you will find a
You'll be free to spread your wings.
home.

Fly! You can
You can fly, you can fly.

fly! to your
You can fly, you can fly.

heart, you can
You can fly, you can

fly!

(#37 BOWS.)
Bows

Buoyant and Jaunty

\[\text{Musical notation image}\]

\[\text{Musical notation image}\]

\[\text{Musical notation image}\]

\[\text{Musical notation image}\]
A Bit Slower

pirate's life for me. We're rascals and scoundrels and ne'er-do-well cads. Drink

Molto Allargando

up me 'eart-ies, yo ho!

Aye, but we're loved by our Mom-mies and Dads...
Drink "up, me 'eart-les, Yo ho!
THEATER GLOSSARY

actor: A person who performs as a character in a play or musical.

author: A writer of a play or musical, also known as a playwright. A musical's authors include the book writer, a composer and a lyricist.

blocking: The actors' movement in a play or musical, not including the choreography. The director usually assigns blocking during rehearsals.

book writer: One of the authors of a musical. The book writer writes the lines (dialogue) and the stage directions. Also called the librettist.

cast: The performers in a show.

cheating out: Turning oneself slightly toward the house when performing so the audience may better see one's face and hear one's lines.

choreographer: A person who creates and teaches the dance numbers in a musical.

composer: A person who writes music for a musical.

creative team: The author(s), director, choreographer, music director and designers for a play or musical.

cross: When an actor onstage moves toward or away from another actor or object.

dialogue: A conversation between two or more characters.

director: A person who provides the artistic vision, coordinates the creative elements and stages the play.

downstage: The portion of the stage closest to the audience. The opposite of upstage.

house: The area of the theater where the audience sits to watch the show.

house left: The left side of the theater from the audience's perspective.

house right: The right side of the theater from the audience's perspective.

lines: The dialogue spoken by the actors.

lyricist: A person who writes the lyrics of a musical. The lyricist works with a composer to create songs.

lyrics: The words of a song.

monologue: A dramatic speech by one actor.

music director: A person in charge of teaching the songs to the cast and orchestra and maintaining the quality of the performed score. The music director may also conduct a live orchestra during performances.

musical: A play with songs that are used to tell a story.

objective: What a character wants in a particular scene.
**off-book:** The actor's ability to perform his or her memorized lines without holding the script.

**offstage:** Any area out of view of the audience. Also called backstage.

**onstage:** Anything on the stage within view of the audience.

**opening night:** The first official performance of a production, after which the show is frozen, meaning no further changes are made.

**play:** A type of dramatic writing meant to be performed live on a stage. A musical is one kind of play.

**protagonist:** The main character in a musical. The action centers on this character.

**raked stage:** A stage that is raised slightly upstage so that it slants towards the audience.

**rehearsal:** A meeting where the cast learns and practices the show.

**script:** 1) The written words that make up a show, including spoken words, stage directions and lyrics. 2) The book that contains those words.

**speed-through:** To perform the dialogue of a scene as quickly as possible. A speed-through rehearsal helps actors memorize their lines, and it infuses energy into the pacing of a scene.

**stage directions:** Words in the script that describe the actions.

**stage left:** The left side of the stage, from the actor's perspective. The same side of the theater as house right.

**stage manager:** A person who is responsible for keeping all rehearsals and performances orderly and on schedule.

**stage right:** The right side of the stage, from the actor's perspective. The same side of the theater as house left.

**upstage:** The part of the stage furthest from the audience. The opposite of downstage.

**warm-ups:** Exercises at the beginning of a rehearsal or before a performance that prepare actors' voices and bodies.
**SHOW GLOSSARY**

**banish**: To ban someone from his country.
**buccaneer**: A slang term for a pirate.
**cad**: A dishonorable or irresponsible person.
**capstan**: A device used on ships to wind heavy ropes.
**carouse**: To celebrate.
**Cockney**: A low-class dialect spoken in the East End of London.
**conceited**: Having or showing a high opinion of oneself.
**cufflinks**: A decorative clasp used to close the sleeve of a man's dress shirt.
**cutlass**: A short, curved sword.
**Davy Jones's Locker**: The bottom of the ocean.
**diabolic**: Having the qualities of a devil.
**disillusionment**: To no longer be mistaken by foolish hopes, a state of seeing the truth clearly.
**doubloon**: A gold coin used in Spain and Latin America during the 1600s.
**dour**: Gloomy or severe.
**embezzle**: To steal someone's property and then profit from it.
**extort**: To steal money from a person by the use of force or threats.
**filch**: To steal something small.
**First Mate**: An officer on a sailing ship. The First Mate is second in command to the captain.
**gizzard**: The stomach of a bird or reptile.
**humble**: Modest or meek in spirit or manner.
**insolent**: Disrespectful or rude.
**jinx**: Something or someone that brings bad luck.
**knave**: A dishonest person.
**maraud**: To search for things to steal.
**maw**: The mouth of a vicious animal.
**ne'er-do-well**: A lazy or unsuccessful person.
**nefarious**: Extremely wicked and villainous.
**nursemaid**: A person who takes care of young children.
**personify**: To represent as a person.
**pillage**: To rob by using violence.
plaintive: Sad.
plunder: To steal during a war.
pompous: Someone who is overly self-important.
poppycoc k: Nonsense.
savage: A wild person.
simpering: To smile in a silly manner.
scurvy: Mean and despicable.
scurtel: To destroy a ship by cutting a hole in the bottom.
shanghai: To put aboard a ship by force. Derived from the city of Shanghai, the term was used to explain the forceful method formerly used to kidnap sailors to staff ships for voyages to China.
taunt: To insult or mock.
trawled: To fish by using a net that drags along the bottom of the sea.
treason: A betrayal of trust; acting to overthrow a person in power.
tresses: Long, curly hair.
CREDITS AND COPYRIGHTS

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