



## **NEVER NEVER LAND**

I have a place where dreams are born,  
And time is never planned.  
It's not on any chart,  
You must find it with your heart.  
Never Never Land.  
It might be miles beyond the moon,  
Or right there where you stand.  
Just keep an open mind,  
And then suddenly you'll find  
Never Never Land.

## **HOOK'S TARANTELLA**

Me thinks I see a spark, a gleam, a glimmer of a plan  
With which, perhaps, it may redeem me honor as a man  
Kidnap Wendy, seize the boys, and you'll have Hook to thank  
For when the time is ripe you'll see the children walk the plank!

Oh, when was such a princely plot concocted by another  
To murder all the boys and keep the Wendy for our mother



## **Short Scenes (Pick a character!)**

### **Scene 1**

PETER PAN

What's your name?

WENDY

Wendy Moira Angela Darling. What's your name?

PETER PAN

Peter Pan.

WENDY

Where do you live?

PETER PAN

Second to the right and straight on till morning.

WENDY

What a funny address!

PETER PAN

No, it isn't.

WENDY

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

PETER PAN

Don't get any letters.

WENDY

But your mother gets letters?

PETER PAN

Don't have a mother.

## Scene 2

CAPTAIN HOOK

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

*(laughs)*

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

## Scene 3

MR. DARLING

Mother! Mother!

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

MRS. DARLING

What is the matter, George dear?

MR. DARLING

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

*(NANA pushes JOHN toward the door.)*

JOHN

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

MR. DARLING

Go and be bathed at once, sir.

Oh, Mother, look here! Hair all over my trousers!!

Clumsy! Clumsy!<sup>[T]</sup><sub>SEP</sub>

MRS. DARLING

I'll brush you off, Father dear.

MR. DARLING

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

MRS. DARLING

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

MR. DARLING

A face at the window, two floors up?

MRS. DARLING

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

MR. DARLING

Impossible.

MRS. DARLING

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

MR. DARLING

That is very unusual!

MRS. DARLING

George, what can all this mean?