

Libretto
PETER PAN

Musical Based on the Play

by James M. Barrie

Lyrics by Carolyn Leigh Music by Mark Charlap

Additional Music by Jule Styne

Additional lyrics by Betty Comden and Adolph Green

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The following is a copy of the program of the first performance of PETER PAN as produced at the Winter Garden, New York City, the week, beginning October 19th, 1954:

richard halliday presents

Edwin Lester's Production

Mary Martin

as

PETER PAN

In a New Musical Based on the Play

by James M. Barrie

Lyrics by Carolyn Leigh

Music by Mark Charlap

Additional Music by Jule Styne

Additional lyrics by Betty Comden and Adolph Green

with

Cyril Ritchard

Kathy Nolan

Margalo Gillmore

Scenery Designed by Peter Larkin

Costumes Designed by Motley

Lighting by Peggy Clark

Technical Direction of Richard Rodda

Assistant to the Director: Mary Hunter

*

Conductor: Louis Adrian

Orchestral Arrangements by Albert Sendrey

Incidental Music by Trude Rittman and Elmer Bernstein

*

Production Directed and Staged by

Jaroue Robbins

THE CAST

(In Order of Their Appearance)

WENDY.....Kathy Nolan
JOHN.....Robert Harrington
LIZA.....Heller Falliday
MICHAEL.....Joseph Stafford
NANA.....Norman Shelly
MRS. DARLING.....Margalo Gillmore
MR. DARLING.....Cyril Ritchard
PETER PAN.....Mary Martin
LION.....Richard Wyatt
KANGAROO.....Carle Erbele
OSTRICH.....Joan Tewkesbury
SLIGHTLY.....David Bean
TOOTLES.....Ian Tucker
CURLY.....Stanley Stenner
MRS.....Paris Theodore
1st TWIN.....Jeckie Scholle
2nd TWIN.....Darryl Duran
CAPTAIN HOOK.....Cyril Ritchard
SMEE.....Joe E. Marks
CROCODILE.....Norman Shelly
TIGER LILY.....Sondra Lee
STARKEY.....Robert Vanselow
CECCO.....Richard Winter
NOODLER.....Frank Lindsay
MULIENS.....James White
JUKES.....Frank Bouley
WENDY GROWN-UP.....Ann Connolly
JANE.....Kathy Nolan

PIRATES: Frank Lindsay, Frank Marasco, James White, John Newton,
Arthur Tookoyan, Robert Vanselow, Richard Winter,
Lucky Kargo, Albert Linville, Frank Souley.

INDIANS: Robert Bann, George Lake, Robert Piper, William Sumner,
Richard Wyatt, Linda Dangcill, Lisa Lang, Suzanne Lockett,
Joan Tewkesbury.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

ACT I

Scene 1. The Nursery of the Darling Residence.
Scene 2. Flight to Neverland.

ACT II

Scene 1. Neverland.
Scene 2. Path Through the Woods.
Scene 3. Neverland Home Underground.

ACT III

Scene 1. The Pirate Ship.
Scene 2. Path Through the Woods.
Scene 3. The Nursery of the Darling Residence.
Scene 4. The Nursery many years later.

MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT I SCENE 1

Tender Shepherd.....Mrs. Darling, Wendy, John and Michael
I've Got to Grow.....Peter
Neverland.....Peter
I'm Flying.....Peter, Wendy, John and Michael

ACT II SCENE 1

Pirate Song.....Hook and Pirates
A Princely Scheme.....Hook and Pirates
Indians.....Tiger Lily and Indians
Wendy.....Peter and Boys
Another Princely Scheme.....Hook and Pirates
Neverland Waltz.....Liza

SCENE 2

I Won't Grow Up.....Peter and Boys
Mysterious Lady.....Peter and Hook

SCENE 3

Ugg-a-Mugg }
The Pow-Wow Polka }Peter, Tiger Lily, Children and Indians
Distant Melody.....Peter

ACT III SCENE 1

To The Ship.....Peter and Company
Hook's Waltz.....Hook and Pirates
The Battle.....Peter, Hook and Company

SCENE 2

Reprise: I've Got to Grow.....Peter, Liza and Company

SCENE 3

Reprise: Tender Shepherd.....Wendy, John and Michael
Reprise: I Won't Grow Up.....The Darling Family and Lost Boys

SCENE 4

Reprise: Neverland.....Peter

A C T ISCENE 1

OVERTURE

The exterior of the DARLING Residence is seen

AFTER FIRST CLOCK CHIMES

The lights fade thru the Darling Residence
scrim into the Nursery

LAST $\frac{1}{2}$ OF 2nd CHIMES

Across the back center is a huge, divided window whose shutters are open. On stage L are two beds (John & Michael's); stage R there is one bed, Wendy's - above her bed is a dresser and above the dresser there is a flight of stairs leading up and off. Doors are UL and UR on each side of the big center window. DL is a fireplace where a coal grate burns cheerily. On the mantel is a milk-glass jar that Tinker Bell will use to hide in. A stool is near the fireplace; ER there stands a hobby horse. Children's toys are all about the room.

Behind the scrim, WENDY, dressed up with her mother's hat and bow, and JOHN, wearing his father's top hat and coat, come forward doing a stately pavanne. LIZA is dusting at the hearth. After the first phrase, NANA pushes MICHAEL on from the door UL.

Michael

I won't go to bed, Nana, I won't go to bed. Liza, it isn't six o'clock yet, is it?

Liza

(Consulting watch)

Yes.

Michael

I won't wash up! I won't! I won't!

(NANA pushes MICHAEL out the door UR)

Wendy
 Liza, we're pretending we're Mother and Father and we're going to the ball tonight. Come and play!

Liza
 Oh, I'd love to!

John
 (Referring to Liza's duster)
 Madam, what lovely flowers.
 (He bows)
 May I have the next dance?
 (THEY try, but LIZA is awkward and SHE stops)

Liza
 Oh, but I don't know how to dance.

Wendy
 Just make believe you can.

Liza
 (Picking up her bucket and going to DL portal)
 I can't. Besides I have much more important things to do than play at make-believe and dancing.

Wendy
 Oh please, Liza.

Liza
 No I can't -- I'm much too busy.
 (Exits)

Wendy
 But Liza---
 (THEY continue the dance; MRS. DARLING enters UR and goes to the window. When the dance is over, MRS. DARLING applauds.)

Mrs. Darling
 Bravo!

John
 Mother! Oh, you look lovely!

Mrs. Darling
 Why, thank you.
 (To Wendy)
 What are you doing in my old hat?

John
 We're doing an act.
 (WENDY X up to L of John)
 We're playing at being you and Father. I'm Father!
 (Mimics his father's voice)
 "A little less noise there--a little less noise!"

Michael
 (Entering UR)
 Mother!

Mrs. Darling
 What is it, Michael?

Michael
 They never let me play Father. They never let me dance.

Mrs. Darling
 Well, we'll soon fix that.
 (She takes the top hat from John and places it
 on Michael)
 Now, there! May I have the honor of this dance, Mr. Darling?
 (MICHAEL throws a triumphant look at John,
 and bows to his mother, and all four dance.)
 You dance beautifully, Mr. Darling!

(As the Pavanne ends, MR. DARLING is heard calling
 from off UR)

(HE is very conscientious, and in the days when
 Mrs. Darling gave up keeping the house books
 correctly and drew pictures instead -- which he
 called her guesses--he did all the totting up
 for her, holding her hand while he calculated
 whether they could have Wenly or not, and cooing
 down on the right side. It is with regret,
 therefore, that we introduce him as a torraço,
 rushing into the nursery in evening dress, but
 holding his coat, and brandishing in his hand
 a recalcitrant white tie)

Mr. Darling
 Mother! Mother!
 (Implying that he has searched for her
 everywhere and that the nursery is a strange
 place in which to find her)
 Oh, here you are, Mother.

Mrs. Darling
 (Knowing at once what is the matter)
 Why, what's the matter, Father dear?

Mr. Darling
 (As if the word were monstrous)
 The Matter? This tie, it will not tie.
 (He waxes sarcastic)
 Not round my neck. Round this bedpost, oh yes -- but round my neck, no!
 Oh dear no -- it begs to be excused!

Michael
 (In a joyous transport)
 Say it again, Father -- say it again.

Mr. Darling
 (Witheringly)
 A little less noise there!
 (Coaxed by a suspiciously crooked smile on
 MRS. DARLING'S face)

Mr. Darling (Cont'd)

I warn you of this, Mother, that unless this goes around my neck we don't go out to dinner tonight, and if I don't go out to dinner tonight, I never go to the office again, and if I don't go to the office again, you and I starve, and our children will be flung into the streets.

(The CHILDREN blanche as THEY grasp the gravity of the situation)

Children

Oh Father!

(In a terrible silence their progeny cluster around them. Will she succeed? Their fate depends on it. She fails--no, she succeeds.)

Mrs. Darling

Wait a minute -- I think I've got it Father dear -- there!

(In another moment they are wildly gay, romping round the room on each others' shoulders. FATHER is even a better horse than mother -- He sings "We're alright for another day!" as MICHAEL rides on his back. MICHAEL is dropped upon his bed, WENDY retires to prepare for her's, JOHN runs from NANA who has reappeared with a bath towel)

John

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

Mr. Darling

(In a grand manner)

John, go take your bath at once.

(With bent head JOHN follows NANA into the bathroom)

Come here, Michael -- no more nonsense.

(NANA has collided with his trousers, the first pair he has ever had with braid on them)

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

(NANA goes, a drooping figure)

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

Why George, Nana is a treasure.

Mr. Darling

Yes. No doubt, but at times -- I have an uneasy feeling at times that she looks upon the children as her puppies.

Mrs. Darling
George, we must keep Nana. I'll tell you why --
(Her seriousness impresses him)
Tonight I saw a face at the window.

Mr. Darling
(Incredulous)
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
This is not the first time I have seen that boy.

Mr. Darling
(Beginning to think that this may be a man's
job)
One!

Mrs. Darling
(Making sure that Michael doesn't hear)
The first time was a week ago -- I remember for it was Nana's night out. I
had been sitting there by the fire, when suddenly I felt a draught as though
the window were open. I looked and I saw that boy -- in the room. I
screamed. Just then Nana came back and sprang at him at once. The boy leapt
at the window -- Nana closed it quickly, but it was too late to catch him.

Mr. Darling
(Who knows he would not have been too late)
I thought so.

Mrs. Darling
But wait! He escaped, but his shadow hadn't time to get out. I hit it!
I rolled it up and here it is!

(SHE produces it from a drawer. They unroll
and examine the flimsy thing, which is not more
material than a puff of smoke, and if let go
would probably float into the ceiling without
discoloring it. Yet it has human shape. As
THEY nod their heads over it they present the
most satisfying pictures on earth, two happy
parents conspiring covertly by the fire for the
good of their children)

Mr. Darling
Naha! Well, I don't think it's anyone we know, though he does look a
scoundrel!

Mrs. Darling
You know, George, I think he comes back trying to get his shadow. But wait--
I haven't told you all. The boy was not quite alone. He was accompanied
by--I don't know how to describe it -- by a ball of light no bigger than my
fist, that darted around the room like a living thing!

Mr. Darling
 (Though open-minded)
 This is most unusual!

Mrs. Darling
 (Sliding her hand into his)
 George, what can all this mean?

Mr. Darling
 (Ever ready)
 What, indeed?

(This intimate scene is broken by the return of
 NANA with a large spoon in her mouth)

Mrs. Darling
 Oh, what have we there, Nana? Oh -- the medicine spoon of course. Thank
 you, Nana. Michael, it's time for your medicine.
 (SHE gets the medicine bottle from the sill UL)

Michael
 (Promptly)
 Won't take it -- oh no -- boo-co-co!

Mr. Darling
 (Recalling his youth)
 Now then Michael, be a man.

Michael
 Won't, won't!

Mrs. Darling
 I'll give you a lovely stick of candy to take after it.
 (SHE leaves the room, though her husband
 calls after her.)

Mr. Darling
 Mother, don't pester him. Michael, Michael! When I was your age, I used to
 take my medicine without a murmur. I used to say, "Thank you, kind parents,
 for giving me medicine to make me well."
 (WENDY hears this and believes)
 And as an example to you, I would take my medicine now -- only I've lost the
 bottle.

Wendy
 (Always glad to be of service)
 Oh, I know where it is, Father. I'll bring it!
 (SHE is gone before HE can stop her. HE turns
 for help to JOHN, who has come from the bathroom
 drying his hair)

Mr. Darling
 Wendy! -- JOHN! It's that horrid stuff. The sticky sweet kind.

John
 (Who is perhaps still playing at parents)
 It'll soon be over, Father.

(A spasm of ill-will to JOHN cuts through Mr. Darling and is gone. WENDY returns panting)

Oh, dear! Mr. Darling

I've been as quick as I could. Wendy

Mr. Darling
(With a sarcasm that is completely thrown away on her)
Oh yes. You have been wonderfully quick, precious quick.
(HE is now at the foot of Michael's bed; NANA is by its side, holding the medicine spoon insidiously in her mouth)

Wendy
(Proudly, as she pours out Mr. Darling's medicine)
Michael, you will see how Father takes it.

Mr. Darling
(Hedging)
Michael first.

Michael
(Full of unworthy suspicions)
Father first.

Mr. Darling
Oh! It will make me sick, you know.

Wendy
(Disturbed)
I thought you took it quite easily, Father.

Mr. Darling
That's not the point, the point is there's much more in my glass than there is in Michael's spoon, and it isn't fair!

John
Come on, Father!

Mr. Darling
A little less noise there!

Michael
Father, I'm waiting.

Mr. Darling
You're waiting? What about me -- I'm waiting.

Michael
Father's a scare-dy cat.

Father's not a scare-ly cat. Mr. Darling

Well, then, take it. Michael

Well, then, you take it. Mr. Darling

(Butting in again)
Wendy
Why not both take it at the same time?

(Haughtily)
Mr. Darling
Certainly. Ready, Michael? One-two -- you know Michael, I don't think you're going to take yours after all!

I am. I am. Michael

(As nothing has happened)
Wendy
one - two - three!
(MICHAEL partakes, but MR. DARLING resorts to hanky-panky)

Father hasn't taken his. John

(MICHAEL howls)

Shhh! Mr. Darling

Boo-co-coo. Michael

(Inexpressibly pained)
Wendy and John
Oh Father!

(Who has been hiding the glass behind him)
Mr. Darling
What do you mean "Oh Father"? Stop it! Well, I meant to take it, but I -- missed it.
(NANA shakes her head sadly over him and goes into the bathroom. They are all looking as if they did not admire him, and nothing so dashes a temperamental man)

Come on! To bed, the lot of you! Michael. John. Wendy.

(THEY steal to their beds as MRS. DARLING returns with the chocolate)

Well, is it all over? Mrs. Darling

Yes, Mother dear, it's all over and quite satisfactory. Mr. Darling

Father didn't --- Michael

Sch! Mr. Darling

Father didn't what? Mrs. Darling

(Uneasily) Mr. Darling
Oh, nothing dear, nothing at all.

(NANA comes back. MR. DARLING stumbles
over her)
Oh! Clumsy - clumsy - just look at my trousers, covered with hair again!

Wendy
(On her knees by the kennel)
Father, she's crying.

Mr. Darling
Go on! Coddle her! Nobody ever cuddles me. I am only the bread winner.
Why should I be cuddled! Why, why, why?

Mrs. Darling
George, not so loud. Liza will hear you.

(There is only one maid, absurdly small, too.)

Mr. Darling
(Defiant)
Let the whole world know!

(The desperate man, who has not been in fresh
air for days, has now lost all self-control)

WARY

5

I refuse to allow that dog to lord it in my nursery for one hour longer.

All
Oh Father!

Mr. Darling
(NANA supplicates him)
In vain, in vain. Your place is in the yard.

(NANA again retreats into the kennel, and the
Children add their prayers to hers)

Children
Oh Father!
Please Father!

Mrs. Darling
(Who knows how contrite he will be for this
presently)
George, George, remember what I told you -- that boy!

Mr. Darling
Am I master in this house, or is she?

Mr. Darling (Cont'd)

(To Nana, fiercely)

Come along, Nana!

(NANA barks and snaps at him. THEY all scream.
NANA is lying down upstage of Wendy's bed)

Come on Nana!

(NANA comes slightly to him and retreats quickly)

Good Nana!

(NANA raises her head and quickly lowers it)

Kind Nana!

(NANA raises her head and shakes "No")

Nice Nana! Pretty Nana!

(NANA comes to Darling and rolls over playfully
kicking her feet in the air. DARLING grabs her.)

Gotcha! There we go! Come on!

(HE drags her off by the DH portal)

Children

(Crying)

Oh, Father!

Please don't.

She'll be a good dog!

Mrs. Darling

Be brave, dears.

Wendy

He's chaining Nana up.

(This unfortunately is what he is doing,
though we cannot see him. Let us hope
that he then retires to his study, looks
up the word "temper" in his Thesaurus,
and under the influence of those benign
pages becomes a better man. In the mean-
time the CHILDREN have been put to bed in
unwonted silence, and MRS. DARLING lights
the night-lights over the beds.)

John

(As the barking below goes on)

She's awfully unhappy.

Wendy

That's not Nana's unhappy bark. That's her bark when she smells danger.

Mrs. Darling

(Remembering that boy)

Danger! Are you sure, Wendy?

Wendy

(The one of the family, for there is one in every
family, who can be trusted to know or not to know)

Oh yes!

(Her mother looks this way and that from the window)

Is there anything there?

Mrs. Darling

Nothing. All quiet and still. I wish I weren't going out to dinner tonight.

Michael

Can anything harm us, Mummy, after the night-lights are lit?

Mrs. Darling

Nothing, precious. They are the eyes a mother leaves behind to guard her children. Now sing your goodnight song and into your beds.

(Nevertheless we may be sure she means to tell Liza, the little maid, to look in on them frequently till she comes back. She goes from bed to bed, after her custom, tucking them in and crooning a lullaby)

(Song: "TENDER SHEPHERD")

Unison:

Tender Shepherd
Tender Shepherd
Let me help you count your sheep
One in the meadow
Two in the garden
Three in the nursery
Fast asleep!

Spoken:

"Fast asleep" Mrs. Darling!

Round: (1 Wendy 2 John 3 Michael)

Tender Shepherd
Tender Shepherd
Watches over all his sheep

One, say your prayers, and
Two, close your eyes, and
Three, safe and happily
Fall asleep!

All asleep

(With a last look around)

Dear night-lights that protect my sleeping children, burn clear and steadfast tonight.

(The nursery darkens, and SHE is gone, intentionally leaving the door ajar. Something uncanny is going to happen, we expect, for a quiver has passed through the room, just sufficient to touch the night-lights)

(TINKER BELL flashes around outside the shutters and finally finds an entrance at the bottom center. She flies around the Nursery, looks at the clock, then tweaks.

Wendy on the shoulder, causing her to stir in her sleep. Then she flies into the jug on the mantel, causing it to light up and rock back and forth. The windows open and PETER flies into down center, searching for Tinker Bell. The huge windows close.)

Peter

Tinker Bell: Tink! Tink!
 (MAMA berks, and in fright PETER hides behind the drapes DR)
 Tinker Bell!
 (PETER comes from behind drapes)
 Where are you?
 (Light appears in the jug on the mantel. PETER runs to the fireplace)
 Oh, there you are! Do come out of that jug.
 (TINK answers)
 Tink, do you know where they put it?
 (TINK flashes once in the jug and darts to the dresser R.)
 Over there?
 (Examines drawers of dresser)
 But which drawer?
 (TINK replies, and jumps to the top drawer)
 Ah!
 (PETER pulls drawer open, seizes his shadow and closes the drawer unknowingly with TINKER BELL inside of it)
 Oh, my shadow. I'll stick you on with soap.
 (Picks up large bar of white soap from the dresser and goes DC. Soaps the shadow's head and tries to paste it to his forehead--it falls. He then soaps his backside and lies on it and wiggles. This failing he motions the prone shadow to return--this fails and he loses hope and sits sobbing audibly.)
 Oh, my shadow! What's the matter with you!

Wendy

(Sitting up in bed)
 Boy, why are you crying?
 (PETER jumps Xing to C., bows -- she is surprised but pleased by his politeness and curtsies to him from bed)

Peter

What's your name?

Wendy

Wendy Moira Angela Darling. What's your name?

Peter

Peter Pan.

Wendy

Is that all?

Yes. (Ashamed) Peter
 I'm so sorry. (Kindly) Wendy
 It doesn't matter. (Bravely, stifling shame) Peter
 Where do you live? Wendy
 Second to the right and straight on till morning. Peter
 What a funny address. Wendy
 No, it isn't. Peter
 I mean, is that what they put on your letters? Wendy
 Don't get any letters. Peter
 But your mother gets letters. Wendy
 Don't have a mother. Peter
 Oh, Peter! Wendy
 (SHE leaps out of bed to put her arms around him, but he draws back; he does not know why, but he knows he must draw back)
 You mustn't touch me. Peter
 Why? Wendy
 No one has ever touched me. Peter
 (HE is never touched by anyone in the play)
 Why not? Wendy
 I don't know. Peter
 No wonder you were crying. Wendy
 I wasn't crying about that. -- But I can't get my shadow to stick on. Peter

Wendy
 It has come off? How awful! Why --
 (Looking at the spot where he had lain)
 Peter, you have been trying to stick it on with soap.

Peter
 (Snappily)
 Well, then?

Wendy
 It must be sewn on.

Peter
 What's sewn?

Wendy
 You're dreadfully ignorant.

Peter
 No, I'm not.

Wendy
 I shall sew it on for you, my little man.
 (WENDY goes to the dresser for the sewing box)

Peter
 Thank you.

Wendy
 But we must have a little more light.
 There!
 (SHE touches something, and to his astonishment
 the room is illuminated)
 Sit there. I dare say it will hurt a little.

Peter
 (A recent remark of her's rankling)
 I never cry.
 (She seems to attach the shadow.)

Wendy
 There.

Peter
 (He tests the combination)
 It isn't quite itself yet.

Wendy
 Perhaps I should have ironed it.

Peter
 Wendy look!!!
 (Moves)
 My shadow! My very own shadow!

Wendy
 It's only a shadow!

Yes, but it's all mine! Oh I'm clever! Oh, the cleverness of me!

Of course, I did nothing. You're conceited.

SONG: "I GOTTA CROW"

VERSE FOR "I GOTTA CROW"

CONCEITED-----NOT ME

IT'S JUST THAT I AM WHAT I AM, AND I'M ME.
WHEN I LOOK AT MYSELF,
AND I SEE IN MYSELF,
ALL THE WONDERFUL THINGS THAT I SEE,
IF I'M PLEASED WITH MYSELF
I HAVE EVERY GOOD REASON TO BE.

I GOTTA CROW

I gotta crow
I'm just the cleverest fellow 'twas ever my fortune to know
I taught a trick to my shadow to stick to the tip of my toe
I gotta crow.

I gotta brag;
I think it's sweet I have fingers and feet
I can wiggle and wag;
I can climb trees and play tag with the breeze
In the meadows below -
I gotta crow;

If I were a very - ordinary - everyday thing
I'd never be heard cock-a-doodling 'round like a bird - so

Naturally
When I discover the cleverness of a remarkable me
How can I hide it, when deep down inside it
Just tickles me so
That I gotta let go -
And crows.....

(Pantomime)

I'm really a rare thing - such a fair thing
I can't keep still -
I'm bursting with pride, and I just couldn't keep it inside
If I tried, so

Naturally
When I discover the cleverness of a remarkable me
How can I hide it, when deep down inside it
Just tickles me so -
That I gotta let go
And crows.....

Wendy
Oh, Peter - you are so clever! Shall I give you a kiss?

Peter
Thank you.
(HE holds out his hand)

Wendy
(Aghast)
Don't you know what a kiss is?

Peter
I shall know when you give it to me.
(Not to hurt his feelings she gives him her thumb)
Now shall I give you a kiss?

Wendy
(Firmly)
If you please.
(HE pulls an scorn button off his person and bestows it on her. She is shocked but considerate)
A button? Why, Peter I'll wear it on this chain round my neck. Peter, how old are you?

Peter
(Blithely)
I don't know. I ran away from home the day I was born.

Wendy
Ran away. Why?

Peter
Because I heard Father and Mother discussing what I was to be when I became a man. I want always to be a little boy and to have fun. So I ran away and I've lived a long time among the fairies.

Wendy
(With great eyes)
Peter! You really know fairies?!

Peter
(Surprised that this should be a recommendation)
Yes, but they are nearly all dead now.

Wendy
Why?

Peter
You see, Wendy, when the first baby laughed for the first time, the laugh broke into a thousand pieces and they all went skipping about, and that was the beginning of fairies. So there ought to be a fairy for every girl and boy.

Wendy
Ought to be? Isn't there?

Peter
Oh no. Children know such a lot now. Soon, they don't believe, and every time a child says 'I don't believe in fairies' there is a fairy someplace that falls down dead.

Wendy

Four things!

Peter
(To whom this statement recalls a forgotten friend)
I can't think where she has gone to -- Tinker-Bell. Tink!

Wendy
(Thrilling)
Peter, you don't mean to tell me that there is a fairy right here in this room.

Peter
(Flitting about in search)
She came with me. You don't hear anything, do you?

Wendy
No, the only sound I hear is -- like the tinkle of a bell.

Peter
That's Tink -- that's the fairy language.

Wendy
It seems to come from over there.

Peter
(With shameless glee)
Wendy, I believe I shut her up in that drawer.
(HE releases TINK, who darts about in a fury using language it is perhaps as well we don't understand)
Well you needn't say that(T.B.) I'm very sorry, (T.B.) -- Well how could I know you were in that drawer?

Wendy
(her eyes dancing in pursuit of the delicious creature)
Oh, Peter, if she would only stand still and let me see her.

Peter
(indifferently)
She hardly ever stands still.

Wendy
Where is she now?

Peter
In the jug. Tink, this lady wishes you were her fairy.
(The answer comes immediately)

Wendy
What did she say?

Peter
She's not very polite. She says you're a great ugly girl - and that she's mine.

Wendy
Oh!

Peter
Tink, you know you can't be my fairy because I'm a gentleman and you're a lady.

Wendy
What did she say?

Peter
She said, "You silly ass." She's quite a common girl, you know.

(Dog barks -- PETER ducks behind stool)

Wendy
It's all right -- she's chained up. Peter, where do you live?

Peter
(Pointing toward window)
Say out there.

Wendy
How do you find your way home?

Peter
You just follow all the golden arrows.

Wendy
But where do they lead you?

Peter
It's a secret place.

Wendy
Please tell me!

Peter
Would you believe me if I told you?

Wendy
I promise.

Peter
For sure?

Wendy
For sure!

Peter

NEVERLAND

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.

You'll have a treasure if you stay there
More precious far than gold
For once you have found your way there
You can never never grow old.

And that's my home where dreams are born
 And time is never planned
 Just think of lovely things
 And your heart will fly on wings
 Forever
 In never never land.

Wendy
 What does it look like, Peter?

Peter
 It's an island, Wendy.

Wendy
 A large one?

Peter
 No, quite small - and nicely crammed with hardly any space between one
 adventure and another. And it's summer and winter and spring and fall, all
 at the same time on different parts of the island.

Wendy
 I wish I could see it.

Peter
 You can. Just close your eyes tight. Now, what do you see?

Wendy
 I see a pool of lovely, pale colors -

Peter
 Squeeze them tighter --

Wendy
 Yes!

Peter
 And the pool will take on different shapes - and the colors become brighter

Wendy
 Yes!

Peter
 So bright that in a moment they'll go on fire - and in that moment - just
 before they do ---

Wendy
 I see it! I see it!

Peter
 That's it, Wendy! That's my island!

You'll have a treasure if you stay there
 More precious far than gold.
 For once you have found your way there
 You can never never grow old.

And that's my home where dreams are born
 And time is never planned
 Just think of lovely things

And your heart will fly on wings
Forever
In never never land. Peter (Cont'd)

Oh, it sounds lovely - neverland! Who else lives there, Peter? Wendy

The Lost Boys. Peter

Who are they? Wendy

They are the children who fall out of their carriages when the nurse is looking the other way. If they aren't claimed in seven days, they're sent far away to Never Land. I'm Captain. Peter

What fun it must be. Wendy

(Craftily) Peter

Yes, but we're rather lonely. You see Wendy, we have no female companionship.

Are none of the others girls. Wendy

Oh, no. Girls, you know, are much too clever to fall out of their carriages. Peter

Peter, it's perfectly lovely the way you talk about girls. You may give me a kiss. Wendy

(Cynically) Peter

I thought you would want it back.
(HE offers her the thimble)

(Artfully) Wendy

No Peter, I didn't mean a kiss, I mean a thimble.

(Only half placated) Peter

What's that?

It's like this. Ow! Wendy
(SHE leans forward to give a demonstration, but something prevents the meeting of their faces)
(Before he can even draw near, she screams)

What is it? Peter

Wendy
It was exactly as if somebody were pulling my hair.

Peter
That's Tink. I never knew her so naughty before.

(TINK speaks. She is in the Jug again)

Wendy
What did she say?

Peter
She says she'll do that every time I give you a thimble.

Wendy
But why?

Peter
(Equally nonplussed)
Why, Tink?
(HE has to translate the answer)
She said, "You silly ass" again.

Wendy
She's very impertinent. Peter, why did you come to our nursery window?

Peter
To hear the stories. None of us knows any stories.

Wendy
How perfectly awful.

Peter
Oh, Wendy, your mother was telling you such a lovely story.

Wendy
Oh? Which story is it?

Peter
It was about the Prince and he couldn't find the lady who wore the glass slipper.

Wendy
Oh, that's Cinderella. He found her and they were happy ever after.

Peter
I'm glad!
(THEY have worked their way along the floor close to each other, but he now jumps up)

Wendy
Where are you going?

Peter
(Already on his way to the window)
To tell the other boys.

Wendy
Don't go, Peter. I know lots of stories.

Do you? Peter

Oh, the stories I could tell the boys. Wendy

Come on! We'll fly! Peter

Fly? You can fly? Wendy
 (How he would like to rip those stories out of her;
 he is dangerous now.)

Wendy, come with me--how we should all respect you. You could tuck us in
 at night and make pockets for us. None of us has any pockets. Peter

It's awfully fascinating. Will you teach John and Michael to fly? Wendy

If you like. Peter

John, Michael, wake up -- wake up, there's a boy here who is going to teach
 us to fly. Wendy

Is there? Then I'll get up. John

(NANA barks)
 Quick! Someone's coming! Out with the lights!

(MICHAEL runs up stairs and turns off lights
 and all hide. LIZA enters top of stairs
 holding Nana.)

There, you see! They are perfectly safe and sound asleep in bed, aren't
 they? Liza

(NANA barks)
 Now no more of it Nana. If you bark again, I shall have to go straight
 for the master--and you know the master! Go along, you naughty
 dog! Now no more!

(LIZA exits leading the unhappy NANA,
 PETER emerges from his hiding place.)

(They tiptoe out)

All clear! Peter

Come on! Michael

(TINKER BELL--music)

Can you really fly? John

I'll teach you!!!
Peter

(Music Starts)

How lovely to fly!!
Wendy

I'll teach you how to jump on the wind's back, and then away we'll go!!!
Peter

Go!!!!
Wendy

Wendy, when you are sleeping in your silly bed, you might be flying about with me, saying funny things to the stars.
Peter

How do you do it?
Michael

You just think lovely wonderful thoughts.
(HE starts up in the air)
And up you'll go!!!!
Peter

Oh how sweet!
Wendy

(HE goes up slowly like a feather. HE embraces himself with sheer pleasure)
I'm sweet -- Oh, I'm sweet!!!!
Peter

He's flying!!!!!! He's flying!!!!
All

(SONG: 1ST CHORUS - "I'M FLYING")

I'M FLYING, LOOK AT ME, WAY UP HIGH.
SUDDENLY HERE AM I, I'M FLYING I'M FLYING,
I CAN SOAR, I CAN WEAVE, AND WHAT'S MORE,
I'M NOT EVEN TRYING
HIGH UP AND AS LIGHT AS I CAN BE,
I MUST BE A SIGHT LOVELY TO SEE
I'M FLYING, NOTHING WILL STOP ME NOW,
HIGHER STILL LOOK AT HOW I CAN ZOOM AROUND WAY UP OFF
THE GROUND, I'M FLYING
I FLY AND I'M ALL OVER THE PLACE,
YOU TRY AND YOU FALL FLAT ON YOUR FACE
I'M FLYING, OVER BED OVER CHAIR, DUCK YOUR HEAD,
CLEAR THE AIR
OH WHAT LOVELY FUN, WATCH ME EVERYONE, TAKE A LOOK AT ME
AND SEE HOW EASILY IT'S DONE, I'M FLYING

	Peter
(Spoken)	
Like it? Want to learn?	
	All
(Spoken)	
Oh, teach us, please do!	
	Peter
(Spoken)	
Very well, but first I must blow the fairy dust on you.	
(HE blows)	
(Laughs)	
	Peter
(Sung)	
NOW THINK LOVELY THOUGHTS	
	All
(Sung)	
THINK LOVELY THOUGHTS, THINK LOVELY THOUGHTS	
	John
(Spoken)	
Fishing -	
	Wendy
Hopscotch -	
	Michael
Candy -	
	John
Picnics -	
	Wendy
Summer -	
	Michael
Candy -	
	John
Sailing -	
	Wendy
Flowers -	
	Michael
Candy -	
	Peter
Lovlier thoughts, Michael!	
	Michael
Christmas!	
	Peter
Yeah! That's it!	

(MICHAEL goes up in the air)

I flew!
 (All three children fly)

Come on! I'll take you to Never Land!

Neverland! Oh, it would be heavenly!

There are Pirates, and Indians!

Pirates!

Indians!

Let's go at once!

Get ready!
 (Then sings)
 You ready?

Ready. (Spoken)

Ready. (Spoken)

Ready. (Spoken)

(Snug)
 DON'T FORGET, DON'T BE SLOW
 READY SET, HERE WE GO
 WENDY MICHAEL JOHN
 TINKER BELL COME ON
 HURRY UP AND FOLLOW ME
 FOR SOON I WILL BE GONE
 I'M FLYING!

(Exits, WENDY and JOHN follow)

Wait for me! Wait for me!

(LIZA enters)

What are you doing? Liza

I'm flying! Come on, Liza, we're going to Neverland! Michael

(HE blows dust on Liza and flies out;
LIZA whirls)

A C T IScene 2

OPEN AIR

AERIAL BALLET: I'M FLYING

(ORCHESTRA - NO SINGING)

I'M FLYING	Peter
FLYING	Wendy
FLYING	John
FLYING	Michael
LIKE AN OWL, LIKE A BAT, ON THE PROWL, IT'S SO SATISFYING I'M WHIZZING	Peter
WHIZZIN'	Wendy
WHIZZIN' WHIZZIN' WHIZZIN'	John
FLYING	Michael
THROUGH A CLOUD, PAST A STAR I'M SO PROUD, LOOK HOW FAR I'VE RISEN	Peter
I'M WHIZZIN'	Michael
HIGH OVER THE MOON HIGHER I FLY BYE, OLD MISTER MOON, BID ME GOODBYE I'M FLYING	Peter
FLYING	Wendy

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FLYING

John

FLYING

Michael

HEADING FAR OUT OF SIGHT
SECOND STAR TO THE RIGHT
NOW THE WAY IS CLEAR
NEVERLAND IS NEAR
FOLLOW ALL THE ARROWS
I'M ABOUT TO DISAPPEAR
I'M FLYING

Peter

CURTAIN

ACT II - SCENE 1

NEVERLAND

BEFORE CURTAIN:

HOOK, SMEE, and PIRATES Off Up Left on Ramp

KANGAROO Off Down Left in One - Bird Kneeling
by tree Up Right - Lion Off Up Right in
Three - Slightly Off Right in Two
Twins in Stage Right Portable Trees
Tootles in Up Left Tree
Curley in Down Left Tree
Ribs by Up Left Flowering Tree

AT RISE, THE STAGE IS DARK, BEHIND CLOUD SCRIM AND FLAMINGO SCRIM TRAVELLER. Gradually the Sky Lights Up and the Trees begin flowering in silhouette. THE CLOUD SCRIM FLIES OUT. MORE LIGHT. The Flamingo Traveller opens slowly and Lights Come Up to Bright Sunlight. We are in a forest clearing: four trees range in front of the Neverland backdrop while an incline leads off UL and off. Down L there is a large pink toadstool.

THE LION enters from Up Right, having just wakened, scratches himself thoroughly, looks over the audience holding his pince nez. HE exits Up Ramp. From Down Left the KANGAROO hops on, goes center, faces front, takes large

Powder Puff from pocket-book pouch, powders nose, replaces puff in pouch and Exits Left in Two. OSTRICH rises from praying position and comes down Center, squats and preens herself. LOST BOYS advance and try to catch her. SHE escapes Left in Two.

Did you catch her?	Slightly
No we missed it again.	#1
Has Peter come back yet, Slightly?	#2
No twin.	Slightly
I wish Peter would come back,	Curly
So do we.	#1 and #2
I'm always afraid of the pirates and Indians when Peter's not here to protect us.	Tootles
I wonder what's keeping him so long.	Nibs
Maybe he's waiting to hear the end of "Cinderella".	Slightly
"Cinderella" !	Tootles
Not knowing anything about my own mother, I am fond of thinking she was just like Cinderella.	Curly
My mother was fonder of me than your mothers were of you.	Slightly
No she wasn't!	#1 Twin
Yes, she was. Peter had to make up names for you, but my mother had wrote my name on the clothes I was lost in. "Slightly Soiled" -- that's my name.	Slightly
(THEY fall upon him pugnaciously; not that they are really worrying about their mothers, who are now as important to them as a piece of string, but because any excuse is good enough for a shindy. Not for long is he belabored, for a sound is heard that sends them scurrying to their holes)	
What's that?	#1 Twin
Pirates!	Slightly

Pirates! Pirates!

All

(THEY hide)

Pirate March

We're bloody bucaners GRUNT
 And each a murderous crook GRUNT
 We massacre Indians, kill little boys
 And cater to Captain Hook
 Yoho GRUNT Yoho Yoho Yoho GRUNT GRUNT

We're bloody bucaners GRUNT
 And each a murderous crook GRUNT
 We massacre Indians, kill little boys
 And cater to Captain Hook
 Yoho Yoho the terrible Captain Hook

(Cruellest jewel in that dark setting is HOOK himself, cadaverous and blackvised, his hair dressed in long curls which look like black candles about to melt, his eyes blue as the forget-me-not and of a profound insensibility save when he claws, at which time a red spot appears in them. He has an iron double hook instead of a right hand, and it is with this he claws. He is never more sinister than when he is most polite, and the elegance of his diction, the distinction of his demeanor, show him one of a different class from his crew, a solitary among uncultured companions. This courtliness impresses even his victims on the high seas, who note that he always says "Sorry" when prodding them along the plank. A man of indomitable courage, the only thing at which he flinches is the sight of his own blood, which is thick and of an unusual color. In dress he apees the dandiacal associated with Charles II, having heard it said in an earlier period of his career that he bore a strange resemblance to the ill-fated Stuarts. Those, however, who have seen him in the flesh, which is an inadequate term for his earthly tenement, agree that the grimmest part of him is his iron claw.

HOOK is carried on a litter and when DC is dumped on the ground. HOOK kicks one Pirate, yelling "Clumsy!", and claws another with "Butterfingers!" Tootles runs from his tree and is seen for a moment, and Noodler's pistol is at once up-raised. The Captain twists his hook in him.)

Oow! No, Captain, no! Noodler
 Drop that pistol first! Hook
 It was one of those boys you hate. I could have shot him dead! Noodler
 Aye, and the first crack would bring Tiger Lily's Indians upon us! Hook
 (The pirates cringe and shake at the word "Indians")
 D'you want to lose your scalps?

Smee

(Wriggling his cutlass pleasantly)

That is true. Shall I after him, Captain, and tickle him with Johnny Corkscrew. Johnny's a silent fellow!

Hook

Not now Smee!

(HE slaps Smee's bared head)

He's only one, and I want to mischief all the seven. They must live 'round here somewhere. Scatter and look for them!

(The BOATSWAIN whistles his instructions, and the MEN disperse on their frightful errand. With none to hear save Smee, HOOK becomes confidential)

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

(Luxuriating)

Oh, I'll tear him!

Smee

(Always ready for a chat)

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

Hook

Aye, Smee, if I were a mother, I should pray that me children be born with this...instead of that.

(His left arm creeps nervously behind him. He has a galling remembrance)

But Peter threw me hand to a crocodile that happened to be passing by.

Smee

I have often noticed your strange dread of crocodiles.

Hook

(Pettishly)

Not of crocodiles, but of that one crocodile.

(He lays bare a lacerated heart)

He liked me hand so much, that he has followed me ever since--from land to land, from sea to sea, he follows the ship, licking his lips for the rest of me.

Smee

(Looking for the bright side)

In a way it's a sort of compliment.

(SMEE remove hat)

Hook

Well, I want no such compliments!

(Slaps Smee's pate)

I want Peter Pan, who first gave the brute his taste for me. Smee, that crocodile would have got me long ere this if he could have crept upon me unawares. But, by some lucky chance, he swallowed a clock--

Smee

A clock!

Hook

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

(He emits a hollow rumble)

Once I heard it strike six inside of him!

Snee (Somberly)
Some day the clock'll run down and then he'll get you.

Hook

(A broken man)
Aye, that's the fear that haunts me.
(Suddenly he rises)

Oh!

Snee

What's the matter, Captain?

Hook

This seat's hot. Oh! It's very hot!

(SNEE turns on smoke unit)

Odds bods, hammer and tongs, I'm burning! Snee--help me!
(He has been sitting, he thinks, on one of the island mushrooms, or tree stumps, which are of enormous size. But this is a hand-painted one placed here in time of danger to conceal a chimney. They remove it, and tell-tale smoke issues; also, also, the sound of children's voices)
A Chimney! Peter and the boys must be living underground!
(HE laughs)

Snee

(As he turns off the smoke unit)

Listen!

Hook

They say that Peter Pan's away from home.
(He replaces the mushroom or stump. His brain works tortuously)

Call back the men!

(SNEE whistles on bosun's whistle. MEN return.)

Hook

I must think! Inspira me--play you dogs!

Snee

What tempo, Captain?

Hook

A tango!

Snee

A tango!

(HOOK laughs as he circles chimney)

Unrip your plan, Captain!

Hook

To cook a cake quite large, and fill each layer in between
With icing mixed with poison, 'til it turns a tempting green
We'll place it near the house just where the boys are sure to come
And being greedy, they won't care to question such a plan.
The boys who have no mother sweet, no one to show them their mistake
Won't know it's dangerous to eat so damp and rich a cake
And so, before the winking of an eye
Those boys will eat that poison cake
And one by one they'll die! Holey!

Bravo! Pis! Encore! A marvelous plan! Pirates

Thank you, Thank you, but that was nothing. Hook
 (Music resumes for encore)
 Horrid little boys, their time has come!
 (The sound of ticking is heard above the music)

The creak! The creak! Hook

How do you know? Snee

I hear him ticking. Protect me Snee! Protect me! Ow!
 (Faints and is dragged off Right) Hook

(Following) Snee
 Don't leave me, Captain.
 (A huge crocodile, of one thought compact, passes across, ticking, and ceases after then. The wood is now so silent that you may be sure it is full of redskins. The BOYS stick their heads out - and then emerge)

They are gone. Slightly

I do wish Peter were here! #2 Twin
 (Almost losing confidence in himself)

What's that? 1st Twin

It's so quiet! Curly
 (Four flaming arrows shoot right to left over them)

Indians! Slightly
 (BOYS Exit taking Portable Trees off)

Indians! All

(Again they disappear)

(INDIANS enter)
 (TIGER LILY comes first. She is the belle of the Henny Penny tribe, whose braves would all have her to wife, but she wards them off with a hatchet. She puts her ear to the ground and listens, then beckons and GREAT BIG LITTLE PANTHER and the tribe are around her, carpeting the ground. Far away someone treads on a dry leaf)

Tiger Lily

Makum too much noise. Listen to Tiger Lily--when on War Path--Shhhh! Uga Wuga wigwan!

INDIAN DANCE

Tiger Lily

Would like to catchum lost boy. Psst!
 (Brave discovers boy under ramp, signals to Tiger, who says very loudly)
 Let's go home now! Back to teepac. Yes?

Indians

Yes!
 (Some stomp off, the rest flatten beside opening)

Tootles

(Emerging)
 They're gone!
 (Sees Indians)

Yow!
 (Indians grab him; other lost boys grab from other side--a tug of war. Suddenly CURLY looks up)

Curly

Look! A bird!
 (All look up, stopping tug of war)

All

A bird!

Wendy

(From off, voice amplified)
 Poor Wendy! Poor Wendy!

Slightly

It's a Wendy bird!

Nibs

How white it is!

Tiger Lily

Bird must be omen.

Braves (Banas)

Good or bad omen?

Tiger Lily

Famous old proverb: when in doubt--run!
 (THEY do. Tinker Bell speaks from tree)

Slightly

It's Tinker Bell!
 (T.B.)

#2 Twin

She says Peter wants us to shoot the Wendy!

Slightly

Aye--shoot it quick--bows and arrows!
 (Boys scurry for weapons)

Curly

Out of the way, Tink--I'll shoot it!

Curly (Cont'd)
 (CURLY shoots bird and boys cheer. WENDY flies
 in with an arrow in her heart; they put her down)
 I've killed it! Peter will be so pleased with me!
 (PETER'S caw is heard off)

It's Peter!

Boys

Let's surprise him!

#2 Twin

(THEY line up in front of Wendy as PETER and
 procession enter. PETER rides pick-a-back and
 the Lion, Ostrich carries pen flag, Kangaroo
 proceeds throwing confetti. JOHN, in silk hat,
 MICHAEL, with teddy bear, follow them on.)

Greetings boys! I'm back! I have a great surprise.

Peter

So have we!

Slightly

We killed the big white bird.

Curly

And look!

All

(THEY stand aside. PETER sees Wendy)

Wendy! With an arrow in her heart! This is not a bird -- it's a lady!

Peter

A lady!

Boys (Dismayed)

I was bringing her here to be our mother--and you have killed her. Whose
 arrow?

Peter

Mine, Peter.

Curly

(Raises arrow like dagger)
 Oh dastard hand!
 (Wendy's arm comes up and grasps Peter's free arm)
 I cannot strike. Something stops me.

Peter

Look at her arm.

Mibs

(Investigating)
 She lives!

Peter

(Boys cheer)

See--the arrow struck against this. It's a kiss I gave her.

Tootles

I remember kisses. Let me see -- aye, that's a kiss.

Are you asleep, Wendy?

Peter

(WENDY sits up and nods, lies down again.
 PETER gets pillow from Kangaroo for her head)

Peter (Cont'd)
 Thank you. Don't you want to get up and play?
 (WENDY shakes head, turns over on side--settling
 comfortably and happily)

What shall we do with Wendy? Tootles

Let's carry her down into the house. Slightly

No no! You mustn't touch her. That wouldn't be sufficiently respectful.
 (Boys jump back)
 I know--we'll build a house around her!

A house! Boys

I have a plan-- Peter

(Kangaroo, Lion, and Bird Exit Up Right)

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SONG: WENDY

Peter We'll need lots of wood
 Need lots of leaves
 Need lots of paint
 But hush, hush, hush, hush hush.

Boys Let's be quiet as a mouse
 And build a lovely little house for Wendy
 All for Wendy--she's come to stay
 And be our mother

Peter At last we have a mother
 Home sweet home upon the wall
 A welcome mat down in the hall for Wendy
 So that Wendy won't go away

Boys We have a mother
 At last we have a mother

Peter Oh what pleasure she'll bring to us
 Make us pockets and sing to us
 Tell us stories we've been longing to hear
 Over and over

Boys She'll be waiting at the door
 We won't be lonely any more
 Since Wendy, lovely Wendy's here to stay
 We have a mother
 At last we have a mother.

Bring the best of what we have! Peter

(They build a house)

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All
 [Peter] We have a mother
 At last we have a mother

Help Peter! How do we get out? Slightly

Now! Peter
 (Boys emerge)

Peter Oh what pleasure she'll bring to us
 Make us pockets and sing to us
 Tell us stories we've been longing to hear
 Over and over
 She'll be waiting at the door
 We won't be lonely any more
 Since Wendy
 All Lovely Wendy's here to stay
 Boys We have a mother
 (WENDY turns on smoke unit. Turns off when
 smoke appears)

Peter At last we have a mother
 She'll be our mother
 It's nice to have a mother
 All Wendy's here to stay
 (WENDY emerges)

Wendy lady, for you we have built this house. Peter Say that you're pleased.

Lovely, darling house! Wendy

And we're your children. #2 Twin

Oh? Wendy

Wendy lady, be our mother. Boys

I'd love to be your mother provided Peter will be the father. Wendy

(Hesitating, shy) Peter

All right.
 (John gives Peter top hat)
 As long as it's only make-believe.
 (Boys cheer and all dance around house)

(HOOK, SMEE, PIRATES enter behind bushes - long arm
 pushes poison cake out - boys discover it - break
 and run to it)

Look! A cake! A cake! Boy
 (All join in clamor)

(Takes cake) Wendy

Children! I'm sure this cake is much too damp and rich for you.
 (Boys groan)
 Now you go on inside the house but before I put you to sleep I'll have just
 enough time to finish the story of - Cinderella!
 (Boys troop happily inside the house, followed by
 Wendy and Peter - the door closes after them.)

The game is up. Those boys have found a mother! Hook

What's a mother? Smee

(Striking at Smee) Hook

Test! I must think! Smee

(They leap down into place)
What tempo, Captain? Hook

A Tarantella!
(paces) Smee

A Tarantella! Hook

HE THINKS I SEE A SPARK, A GLEAM, A GLIMMER OF A PLAN
WITH WHICH PERHAPS I MAY REDDEM 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.

All

OH WHEN WAS SUCH A PRINCELY PLOT CONCOCTED BY ANOTHER
TO MURDER ALL THE BOYS AND KEEP THE WENDY FOR OUR MOTHER.

HOOK: HEY!
MEN: BRAVO!
HOOK: BRAVO!
MEN: BRAVO!
HOOK: BRAVO!
MEN: YO HO!
HOOK: YO HO!
MEN: YO HO!
HOOK: YO HO!
MEN: TO THE SHIP! TO THE SHIP! TO THE SHIP!
HOOK: TO THE SHIP!

(THEY echo this as they Exit followed by HOOK)

(PETER and WENDY come out of the house--PETER
wears his top hat--WENDY pauses in the doorway)

Goodnight, Peter. Wendy

Goodnight, Wendy. Peter

Guard the house well. Wendy

I will. Peter

(WENDY retires; PETER stretches out in the night
air using his top hat for a pillow. After a
moment, LIZA flies in and dances with the trees
and animals.)

3-1-12

Shhh!

Liza

LIZA PLACES FLOWERS

ACT TWOScene 2.

PATH IN THE WOODS

There are five cutout trees lining the Path In The Woods, behind which is a green backdrop with eerie mists floating upon it.

Crocodile crosses Left to Right in One. Lion and Kangaroo come on from Left in One, Kangaroo carrying hand mirror, Lion large wicker sewing box with a string of oversized pearls. The Ostrich enters from Right and is handed the pearls which she dons. The Traveller opens on path drops. The Ostrich sees Pirates off Left pulls a tail feather and throws it down disdainfully. All 3 Exit Right Excited.

Tiger Lily and her Indians come from behind trees - she sees feather, picks it up and puts it on replacing her own feather which she drops.

Uga Wuga Ostrich!	Tiger Lily
Uga Wuga Ostrich!	Indians
Ugh Ugh Wah!	Tiger Lily
Ugh Ugh Wah!	Indians

INDIANS Exit. PIRATES come on down left carrying HOOK on litter. SMEE discovers feather and hands it to Hook.

(Yells)	Hook
"Indians! Pursue 'em!"	
(THEY Exit Right quickly)	

PATH IN WOODS

Wendy and Boys enter, she carrying leaf umbrella, all singing "Wendy". Boys have on collars and ties.

	Peter
(Behind tree, imitating Hook)	
Ahoy there, you rogues!	
(Children freeze)	
It's Hook!	Children
(THEY run and scatter)	

Peter
 Don't move! We have you surrounded!
 (Boys cluster around Wendy)
 Boo!
 (Boys jump, then laugh)

Wendy
 Oh Peter, you're always playing games! You should be setting an example
 for our children.

Michael
 Wendy, mother I'm hungry!

Wendy
 Oh yes. It's nearly dinner time; I'll go home and get it started.
 And Peter, you'll have just enough time to give our children their daily
 lesson, like a good father.

Peter
 Very well mother, I'll do my best.

Wendy
 Goodbye father, goodbye children.

Boys
 Goodbye mommy. 'Bye!

Peter
 Line up over there. Are you ready for today's lesson?

Boys
 Yes, Peter.

Peter
 Then listen to your teacher. Repeat after me.

SONG: I WON'T GROW UP

PETER: I won't grow up
 BOYS: I won't grow up
 PETER: I don't wanna go to school
 BOYS: I don't wanna go to school
 PETER: Just to learn to be a parrot
 BOYS: Just to learn to be a parrot
 PETER: AND RECITE a silly rule
 BOYS: And recite a silly rule
 PETER: If growing up means it would be
 Beneath my dignity to climb a tree
 I'll never grow up, never grow up, never grow u---p
 PETER: Not me
 JOHN: Not I
 PETER: Not me.
 BOYS: Not me.

PETER: I won't grow up
 BOYS: I won't grow up
 PETER: I don't want to wear a tie
 BOYS: I don't want to wear a tie
 PETER: Or a serious expression
 BOYS: Or a serious expression

I WON'T GROW UP (Continued)

PETER: In the middle of July
 BOYS: In the middle of July

PETER: And if it means I must prepare
 To shoulder burdens with a worried air

PETER &
 BOYS: I'll never grow up, never grow up, never grow u----p
 PETER: Not me
 JOHN: Not I
 BOYS: Not me
 PETER: So there!
 Never gonna be a man
 I won't
 Like to see somebody try
 and make me
 any one who wants to try
 and make me
 Turn into a man, catch me if you can
 I won't grow up
 I won't grow up
 Not a penny will I pinch
 Not a penny will I pinch
 I will never grow a mustache
 I will never grow a mustache
 Or a fraction of an inch
 Or a fraction of an inch
 'Cause growing up is awfuller
 Than all the awful things that ever were,
 I'll never grow up, never grow up, never grow u----p
 No sir

JOHN &
 MICHAEL: Not I
 TWINS: Not me
 BIG BOYS: So there

CURLY: I won't grow up
 BOYS: I won't grow up
 CURLY: I will never even try
 BOYS: I will never even try
 CURLY: I will do what Peter tells me
 BOYS: I will do what Peter tells me
 PETER: And I'll never ask him why
 BOYS: And I'll never ask him why

TWINS: We won't grow up
 BOYS: We won't grow up
 TWINS: We will never grow a day
 BOYS: We will never grow a day
 TWINS: And if someone tries to make us
 BOYS: And if someone tries to make us
 TWINS: We will simply run away
 BOYS: We will simply run away

SLIGHTLY: I won't grow up
 BOYS: I won't grow up
 SLIGHTLY: No, I promise that I won't
 BOYS: No I promise that I won't

I WON'T GROW UP (Continued)

SLIGHTLY: I will stay a boy forever
 BOYS: I will stay a boy forever
 PETER: And be banished if I don't
 BOYS: And be banished if I don't

All: And Neverland will always be
 The home of youth and joy and liberty,
 PETER & BOYS: I'll never grow up, never grow up, never grow u-----p

JOHN & MICH. Not me
 TWINS: Not me
 TWO BOYS: Not me
 TWO BOYS: Not me
 PETER: No sir
 ALL: Not me.

HEY! Peter

Pirates! Slightly
 (Lost Boys Michael and John exit Left
 Peter hides behind tree.)

Pirates. Boys
 Snee
 (Followed by Cecco carrying Tiger Lily, and
 three Pirates)
 Move you spalpeen, move! The captain ordered us to tie her to the tree
 and leave her there for the wolves!

'Nough said! Tiger Lily

To the tree with her, mate. Starkey

Not so rough, Starkey. Roughish, but not so rough. Snee

Poor Tiger Lily! Peter

What was that? Cecco

(Mimics Hooks voice) Peter
 Ahoy there, you lubbers!

It is the Captain, he must be close by. Starkey

(Calling) Snee
 I tied the redskin to the tree, Captain.

Set her free! Peter

Eut, Captain-- Snee

Peter
Cut her bonds, or I'll plunge me hook in you.

Starkey
Better do what the Captain orders.

Snee
Ay Ay!
(They undo her thongs and she runs off left whooping, Peter mimics the whoop. Tiger Lily and Peter shake hands before she exits)

Hook
Ahoy there!

Snee
(Relieved)
It is the Captain!
(HOOK enters in gloomy mood)

Starkey
Captain, is all well?
(HOOK screeches)

Hook
Alls very well.
(Shrieks)
Where is the redskin?

Snee (Shaken)
It's all right, Captain; we let her go.

Hook
(Terrible)
Let her go?

Snee
'Twas your own orders, Captain.

Starkey
(Whimpering)
You called to us to let her go.

Hook
Brimstone and gall, what cozening is here?
(Disturbed by their faithful faces)
Lads, I gave no such order.

Snee
'Tis passing queer.
(PETER laughs)

Hook
(Addressing the immensities)
Spirit that haunts this dark forest tonight, dost hear me?

Peter
(In the same voice)
Dost bode, hammer and tongs, I hear you.

Hook
(Gripping the staff for support)
Speak, stranger, who are you?

	Peter
(Who is only too ready to speak)	
I am Hook--	Hook
Hook!	Peter
Captain of the Jolly Roger.	Hook
If you are Hook--- <u>who</u> am I?	Peter
A codfish.	Hook
(Aghast)	
A codfish?	Smee
(Drawing back from him)	
Have we been captained all this time by a codfish?	Starkey
It's lowering to our pride.	Hook
(Feeling that his ego is slipping from him)	
Don't desert me, bullies.	
(SMEE and STARKEY melt away)	
(There is a touch of the feminine in HOOK, as in all the greatest pirates, and it prompts him to try the guessing game)	
	Hook
Speak again Stranger -- Have you another name?	
(At this point HOOK and PETER enter into a rocking ECHO SONG and pantomime routine in which they pursue each other stealthily through the trees - HOOK trying to trap PETER into exposure by voice changes, sounds, calls and so forth. PETER not only imitates HOOK's voice exactly, but also each time HOOK catches a glimpse of him, PETER mirrors his movement exactly. PETER has mysteriously acquired HOOK's hat and curls)	
	Peter
(Falling to the lure)	
Uh - yes!	Hook
(Thirstily)	
Vegetable?	Peter
No.	Hook
Mineral?	Peter
No.	Hook
Animal?	

		Peter
	(Pauses to think)	
Yes.		Hook
Man?		Peter
	(With scorn)	
No,		Hook
Have you another voice?		Peter
Yes!		

OH MY MYSTERIOUS LADY

PETER:	Ah, ah, ah, ah, ha.
HOOK: (Spoken)	Ah! A lady!
PETER:	Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
HOOK: (Spoken)	Oh, a beautiful lady!
	Oh! My mysterious lady, what is your name?
	Oh! My mysterious lady, from whence have you come?
PETER:	La, la.
HOOK:	Answer my plea, who may ye be?
PETER:	Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
HOOK:	Oh, my mysterious lady, what is your name?
	Take off your veil and let me see your face,
	Why hide your beauty beneath that ton of lace?
PETER:)	Ah-----
HOOK: }	Take off your veil and let me see your face
	Why hide your beauty beneath a ton of lace?
	Ah-----
	Take off your veil and let me see your face
	Why hide your beauty beneath a ton of lace? Hey!
HOOK:	Tell your secret
PETER:	Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
HOOK:	What's your secret?
PETER:	Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
PETER:)	Ah, ah, ah, ah.
HOOK: }	How you taunt me,
	Ah, how you haunt me.
HOOK:	Speak, oh speak, oh speak, I pray thee
	Tell me, oh tell me thy name.
PETER:	Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ah
	Ha, ha, ha, ha, hsh!
	Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
PETER:)	Ah-----
HOOK: }	Take off your veil and let me see your face
	Why hide your beauty beneath a ton of lace?
	(PETER does series of Cadenzas not realizing HOOK has
	discovered instead of the sensuous lady she is Peter Pan.
	During the cadenzas he calls the Pirates.)
PETER:	Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
	Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ha.
	Ah,
	Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah,
	ah, ah, ah,
	Ah.
PETER:)	Ah-----
HOOK: }	Oh, my mysterious, lovely mysterious--Hey!

(PIRATES ar- chased off Right by the INDIANS
who come from Left, PETER and TIGER LILY shake
hands and Neutral Traveller Closes in.)

ACT TWOScene 3

HOME UNDERGROUND

The path cutout flies out, the backdrop flies out, and the full border flies out.

The neutral traveller opens to the Home Underground. There is a fireplace RC, to the right of this is a red velvet bench arcing around a tree trunk. An iron kettle hangs in the fireplace, and there are several kitchen utensils too. A clothesline to the R. of the tree trunk holds several little-boys-shirts and an empty raffia bag. Below this is a cradle nestling against a ramp leading off R. Going onstage this ramp becomes the top of the home underground - UL there is a door from the ramp into the Home underground, opening on to a fireman's pole. To the L of the pole is a ladder. Three ladders can be seen thru arches UC. There is a small shelf ULC holding Peter's medicine and a glass. To the L of this is a pegged coat rack.

As the curtain opens SLIGHTLY, TOOTLES and NIBS are at a large tin tub DR washing and drying dishes. WENDY is clearing a table Center - and the boys pile stools upon the table before taking it UC. A rocking chair is UC and Tinker Bell's home-in-a-tree-stump is DR.

Wendy

Dear, dear, your father's missed his dinner again. Another late day at the forest.

Tootles

Oh mother, it was such a wonderful dinner. Strawberry shortcake, vanilla ice cream, chocolata pudding, lemon merangue pie and fudge for dessert.

Wendy

Yes, I always believe in a well-balanced diet. Now get the rest of the house in order.

(To Tink)

Tinker Bell (TB) is your room straightened up? (T) Now really, Tink! I will not go home--Peter needs me. (TB) Why can't we talk this over like two civilized human beings. Ow! Ow! Tink let go! (TB)

#? Twin

Now that we're finished, tell us a story.

Wendy

Very well.

Curly

Tell us the end of Cinderella.

Wendy

Well, the Prince found her, and--

Boys

And?

Wendy
And they all lived happily ever after.
(Boys cheer)

#2 Twin
Tell us the end of the Sleeping Beauty.

Wendy
Well, the Prince woke her up, and---

Boys
And?

Wendy
And they all lived happily ever after!
(Boys cheer)

Trotles
Tell us the end of Hamlet!

Wendy
Hamlet? Well, the Prince Hamlet died, and the King died, and the Queen died,
and Ophelia died, and Polonius died, and Laertes died, and--

Boys
And?

Wendy
Well, the rest of them lived happily ever after!
(Boys cheer)
Now no more stories until your father comes home.

(The Indians run up the ramp from R, open the door and slide down the pole into the home underground. WENDY, MICHAEL, and JOHN and the LOST BOYS grab make-shift weapons-- broom, dustpan, rolling pin, and WENDY aims a rifle at them. In the nick of time PETER arrives wearing his new Indian headdress)

Peter
Don't shoot! We're friends now!

Boys
Friends?

Peter
I saved Tiger Lily's life in the forest, and she saved my life.

Tiger Lily
Peter Pan is the sun and the moon and the stars.

Peter
Yes, I know.
(Slides down pole)

No hands! Come on, boys, shake hands with your new brothers. Don't be afraid! Oh, come on--Let's make two tribes into one. Tiger Lily, let's smoke peace pipe!

UGH a WUG

Ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug, - wah.
 Ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug, - wah.
 Gug a bluck, gug a bluck, gug a bluck, gug a bluck - wahoo
 Ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug- ubble wubble
 When we get in trouble, ugh a wug
 There's just one thing to do
 I'll just send for Tiger Lily
 I'll just send for Peter Pan
 We'll be coming, willy-nilly Lily
 Beat on a drum - and I will come
 And I will come and save the brave, noble redskin
 Boom Boom

Ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug - wah
 Ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug - wah
 Ugh
 Ugh
 Wah
 Wah

Ibbity bibbity bibbity bibbity - sab
 Ibbity, bibbity, bibbity, bibbity - sab
 Puff a wuff, puff a wuff, puff a wuff, puff a wuff pow pow
 Ibbity, bibbity, bibbity, bibbity, sabble seevil
 If we come to evil sabble soo
 There's just one thing to do
 We'll just send for Tiger Lily
 We'll just send for Peter Pan
 We'll be coming, willy-nilly - Lily
 Send up a flare
 Shhhhhhh!
 And I'll be there
 Shhhhhhh!
 You know you really got a friend - A friend!
 We'll be true blood brothers to the end - end - end - UGH!

Dance

Tiger Lily: Makun too much noise!
 (spoken) Ssh! Pirates will hear us!

All: Pirates!

Ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug, wah! Ssh!
 Ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug, wah! Ssh!
 Boop a doop, boop a doop, boop a doop, boop a doop
 War whoop! Ssh!
 Ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wug, ugh a wacha
 If the Pirates getcha - and you're took away by Capt. Hook!
 Hook!
 What'll we do?
 I'll just send for Tiger Lily
 I'll just send for Peter Pan
 (ctd)

UGH A WUG (continued)

We'll be coming willy-nilly
 Lily!
 Send up a flare
 Whoooooo
 And I'll be there
 Whoooooo
 You know you really got a friend
 A friend!
 We'll be true - blood - brothers to the end.....UGH!

Wendy

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

Tiger Lily

We go up now. Keep guard. Watch for Pirates.
 (General goodnights. Indians exit and
 mount ladders. Settle down and sleep on
 ramp above cave.)

Wendy

Now children, make your father comfortable.

Slightly

Here's your chair, Father,

Twins

Here are your slippers, father.

John

Here's your pipe, father.

Michael

Here's your paper, Daddy.

Wendy

Now go wash up---it's your bed time.
 (Boys run off; Wendy draws stool down sits)
 They are sweet, aren't they Peter?

Peter

There's nothing better than sitting by the fireside with the little ones close by--Mother.

Michael

(Rising in cradle)

Peter, don't you think I'm too big for a cradle?

Peter

A little less noise there!
 (A serious expression comes over Peter's face;
 Wendy notices.)

Wendy

Peter, what is it?

Peter

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

Wendy
Oh yes. But they are ours, Peter, yours and mine.

Peter
(Determined to get at facts, the only things
that puzzle him)
But not really?

Wendy
Well, no, not if you don't wish it.

Peter
I don't.
Wendy
Peter, what are your exact feelings for me?

Peter
(In the class-room)
Those of a devoted son, Wendy.

Wendy
(Turning away)
I thought so.

Peter
(Fuzzled)
You're so strange. Tinker Bell's just the same. There's something she wants
to be to me, but she says it's not my mother.

Tink
Silly ass!

Wendy
I almost agree with her!
(Boys return with nightclothes and pallets)

Curly
We're all ready for bed now, mother.

Tootles
I even brushed my teeth.

Wendy
Then in you go!
(Boys settle)
Peter, do you know a lullaby to sing to our children?

Peter
A lullaby? A lullaby--I think so. Sometimes late at night I seem to
remember--

SONG: DISTANT MELODY

Once upon a time and long ago
I heard someone singing soft and low
Now when day is done and night is near
I recall this song I used to hear:
My child, my very own
Don't be afraid, you're not alone
Sleep until the dawn for all is well
Long ago this song was sung to me
Now it's just a distant melody
Somewhere from the past I used to know
Once upon a time and long ago

Michael
Wendy, I'm homesick! I want to go home!

John
So do I.

Wendy
Yes, we must go home. Perhaps mother's in half-mourning by this time.

#1 Twin
You're not leaving us, Wendy?

Wendy
I must--at once. Peter, I appeal to you to make the necessary arrangements

Peter
If you like. Tink, you are to get up at once and take Wendy on a journey across the sea.

Wendy
Dear ones, if you all come with me I feel almost sure my mother and father would adopt you.
(All cheer)

#1 Twin
Peter, can we go?

Peter
All right.
(All cheer)

Wendy
Then put your beds away quickly, and remember to bring the baby clothes you were lost in.
(Boys exit)

Peter, I'm going to give you your medicine before your journey.
(She pours medicine into glass on shelf)

Get your things, Peter.

Peter
I'm not going with you Wendy.

Wendy
Yes, Peter!

Peter
No.

Wendy
But why not?

Peter
I don't want to grow up and learn about solemn things. I just want to always be a little boy and to have fun. No one's going to catch me and make me a man.
(Boys reenter with bundles)

Slightly
We're all ready to go now.

Wendy
Peter isn't coming with us.

#2 Twin
Peter's not coming?

Curley
Then Peter, we won't leave you.

Peter

That's all right. If you find your mothers I hope you will like them.

(Boys cry)

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

(Pirates attack the guarding Indians
and rout them, the children all huddle
around Peter)

Shh! It's over.

Wendy

But who won?

Peter

If the Indians have won they will beat the tomtom. Listen!

(Pirates beat out cadence)

The tomtom!

Hook

Fast!

(The Pirates freeze)

Peter

An Indian victory! You're perfectly safe now, Wendy. Tiger Lily will escort
you through the forest as flying tires you so. Goodbye boys.(The boys file past Peter saying goodbye and shaking
hands; Wendy is last and Peter turns away from her)

Tink! Are you ready? Then lead the way.

Wendy

Peter, that's your medicine, you know.

Peter

I won't forget it.

Wendy

Peter, if you come for me once a year, I'll do your spring cleaning.
Will you come!

Peter

If you like.

Wendy

You won't forget? Peter, if another little girl, one younger than I--oh,
Peter, how I wish I could take you up and squeeze you!

(Peter pulls away)

Yea, I know. Goodbye.

Peter

Wendy!

(WENDY turns back hopefully; PETER returns
the thimble and Wendy turns away to climb the
ladder. Peter lies down on the bench.)(The travellers start upon their journey, little
guessing that HOOK has issued his silent orders:
a man to the mouth of each tree. As the CHILDREN
squeeze up they are plucked from their trees,
trussed, thrown like bales of cotton from one
PIRATE to another.)

Hook

Fast! Fast! Take them all to the ship! The boys we will make walk the
plank, and Wendy will be our Mother!

But what about Peter? Smee
 This is for Peter! Hook
 Poison! Smee
 Aye! Hook
 (Laughs)
 He's doomed!

(HOOK and PETER are now, as it were, alone on the island. Below, PETER is on the bed, asleep, no weapon near him; above, HOOK, armed to the teeth, is searching noiselessly for some tree down which the nestiness of him can descend. Don't be too much alarmed by this; it is precisely the situation PETER would have chosen; indeed if the whole thing were pretend --,)

(HOOK finds the tree and descends. He sees the medicine shelf within easy reach and to Wendy's draught he adds from a bottle five drops of poison.)

(HOOK worms his way upwards, and winding his cloak around him, as if to conceal his person from the night of which he is the blackest part, he stalks moodily toward the lagoon.)

(A dot of light flashes past him and darts down the nearest tree, looking for Peter, only for Peter, quite indifferent about the others when she finds him safe)

Peter

(Stirring)
 Who's that?
 (Sitting up)
 Is anyone there?
 (TINK has to tell her tale, in one long ungrammatical sentence)
 What! The Redskins were defeated and Wendy and the boys have been captured by the pirates! I'll rescue her. I'll rescue her.
 (He leaps first at his dagger and then at his grindstone, to sharpen it. TINK alights near the shell and rings out a warning cry)
 What? Oh, that's just my medicine. (T B) Poisoned? Nonsense! Who could have poisoned it? I promised Wendy to take it and I'm going to, as soon as I've sharpened my dagger.
 (TINK, who sees its red color and remembers the red in the pirates' eye, nobly swallows the draught as PETER'S hand is reaching for it)
 Why! Tink, you've drunk my medicine! (T B)
 (She flutters strangely about the room, answering him now in a very thin tinkle)
 What's the matter with you? (T B) It was poisoned! You drank it to save my life. Tink, dear -- Tink -- you're dying? (T B)

Peter (Cont'd)

(He has never called her dear Tink before, and for a moment she is gay; she alights on his shoulder, gives his chin a loving bite, whispers "You silly ass," and falls on her tiny bed. The boudoir, which is lit by her, flickers ominously. He is on his knees by the opening)
 (Here orchestra begins to support Tinker Bell)

Your light is growing faint, and if it goes out that means you're dead. Your voice is so low I can scarcely hear what you're saying. You say....you think....you think you could get well again if...if...if what Tink?.....if children believed in fairies.

(He rises and throws out his arms he knows not to whom, perhaps to the boys and girls of whom he is not one)

Do you believe? Say quick that you believe. If you believe, clap your hands, clap, clap! (T B)

(Many clap, some don't, a few hiss. Then perhaps there is a rush of Nanas to the nurseries to see what on earth is happening. But TINK is saved)

Don't let Tink die! She's getting better! Her light's getting stronger! Oh, she's alright now! Oh, thank you. Thank you. Thank you.

(TINK thanks the audience by bouncing down to the footlights and flashing dizzily all over the auditorium like a skyrocket burst. PETER follows her down stage. As the curtain closes behind him, TINK returns to the stage)

Come on Tink! Let's rescue Wendy!

(Runs up ladder)

ACT THREE

SCENE A

CROSSOVER BEFORE SHIP (R to L)

LIZA is discovered center dusting. Pirates enter singing PIRATE MARCH, dragging WEADY, MICHAEL, JOHN and the lost boys, all gagged. KANDAROO, LION, BIRD enter all excited; they see PETER and INDIANS and hide on Apron DF. PETER and INDIANS enter.

Uga wuga Pirates!	Peter
Uga wuga Pirates!	Indians
Uga wuga Hook!	Peter
Uga wuga Hook!	Indians
Ugh revenge!	Peter
Ugh revenge whoop whoop whoop!	Indians
When on warpath--sssssh!	Peter
Ssssssh!	Indians
(PETER motions INDIANS off)	
Come on!	Peter
(To animals)	
You too.	
(To LIZA)	
To the ship!	
(To crocodile as PETER accompanies him)	
To the ship! To the ship! To the ship! To the ship!	

ACT THREEScene 1SCENE:

The Ship. In the strange light of a moonlit night we see what is happening on the deck of the Jolly Roger, which is flying the skull and cross-bones and lies low in the water. Some pirates are preparing torture instruments. A quartet on the poop prepare their music. HOOK paces. On the poop MULLINS is visible, in the only greatcoat on the ship, raking with his glass the monstrous rocks within which the lagoon is cooped.

STARKEY leans over the bulwark, silently surveying the sullen waters. The only sounds are made by SMEE at his sewing machine and the musicians tuning up.

HOOK is now leaning against the mast, now prowling the deck.

Hook

(Coming with his ego - to music)

How still the night is. Nothing sounds alive. Now is the hour when children in their homes are a-bed; their lips bright-browed 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 infinitives, but 'tis the hour of triumph! Peter killed at last and all the boys about to walk the plank. At last I've reached the peak!

(Laughs)

I'm the greatest villain of all time! Who was Bluebeard?

Nobody!	Pirates
Who was Nero?	Hook
Nobody!	Pirates
Who was Jack The Ripper?	Hook
Nobody!	Pirates

SONG: HOOK'S WALTZ

Hook	Who's the swiniest swine in the world?
Men	Captain Hook! Captain Hook!
Hook	Who's the dirtiest dog in this wonderful world?
Men	Captain Hook! Captain Hook!
Hook	Captain of villainy murder and loot
	Rager to kill any who says
	That my hook isn't cute.

SONG: HOOK'S WALTZ (Cont'd)

Smee It's cute!
 Hook (Laughs) Who's the slimiest rat in the pack?
 Men Captain Hook! Captain Hook!
 Hook Who's unlovable (Men: You!) Who's unlivable (Men: You!)
 Who's existence is quite unforgivable (Men: You!)
 Who would stoop to the lowest
 And cheapest of tricks in the book? (Men: Tricks in the book)
 All Blimey! Slimey! Captain Hook!

DANCE

Oh well! Hook
 Hurrah! Pirates
 (Laughs) Hook
 All mortals envy me, yet better perhaps for Hook to have had less ambition.
 Oh, fame! Fame! Thou glittering bauble, in searching for thee what fame
 have I not lost.
 (Smee tears cloth as Hook lifts leg to keg;
 Hook sits)
 No little children love me. I'm told they play at Peter Pan,
 and that the strongest always chooses to be Peter. They force
 the baby to be Hook. The baby! That's where the canker gnaws.
 I'm told they find Smee lovable. How can I break it to him that
 they think him lovable? Moo--bi--carbonate of soda--no, not even--
 (Smee tears cloth again as Hook bends over;
 Hook signals Smee to look over his backside)
 Ah! All in one piece!
 Hook Who's the swiniest (Men: The swiniest)
 The doggiest (Men: The doggiest)
 The sliniest (Men: The slimiest)
 Who's the creepiest creep in the world?
 Men Captain Hook! Captain Hook!
 Hook Who's dispensible (Men: You!) reprehensible (Men: You!)
 Whose behavior is just indefensible (Men: You!)
 Who's the crawlingest cruellest crummiest crookedest crook?
 Men Crookedest crook
 What a prize! What a joy!
 Hook Missus Hook's little baby boy,
 All The scourge of the sea
 Hook Just little ole me
 All Captain Hook! Hook Hook Hook Hook Hook Hook Hook Hook!

(Song and Dance for HOOK and CHORUS)

Are all 'a prisoners unchained? Hook
 Ay, ay, the little birds are. Smee

Hook

Then hoist them up.

(The terrified boys are prodded up and tossed about the deck. HOOK seems to have forgotten them; he is sitting by the barrel with his cards as the boys huddle)

Now then, you Bullies, six of you are about to walk the plank, but I have room for two cabin boys--which of you is it going to be?

#2 Twin

(After huddle)

You see, Sir, I don't think my mother would like me to be a pirate. Would your mother like you to be a pirate, Slightly?

Slightly

I don't think so. Would your mother like you to be a pirate, Twin?

1st Twin

I don't think so. Nibs, would your mother --

Hook

Stow that gab. You boy --

(To MICHAEL)

You look as though you had a little pluck in you. Didst ever dream of becoming a pirate, me hearty?

Michael

What would you call me if I join?

Hook

Blackbeard Jos.

(PIRATES laugh)

Michael

John, what do you think?

John

Can we still be faithful to the flag?

Hook

You would have to swear "Down with the flag!"

Pirates

Ay, ay!

John

Then I refuse.

Michael

And I refuse!

Hook

That seals your doom.

(To PIRATE)

Bring up their mother.

Michael

(Running to her)

Wendy!

Hook
Well, no proud beauty, you are about to see your children walk the plank!

Wendy
Are they to die?

Hook
(Laughs)
They are!

All
Ay! (Ad Libs, Laughs)

Hook
Silence! Silence, all, for a mother's last words to her sons.

Wendy
These are my last words. Dear, dear boys, I feel that I have a message for you from your real mothers, and it's this: we hope our sons will die like gentlemen.

#2 Twin
I'm going to do what my mother hopes. What are you going to do, Mibs?

Mibs
What my mother hopes. What are you going to do, Curly?

Curly
What my mother hopes. John, what are --

Hook
Silence! Tie her up! And fetch the plank!

(Start SECOND CHORUS)

(As WENDY is tied up to the mast and the boys put into position to walk the plank)

(All eyes are fixed upon the plank now protruding from the poop over the ship's side. A great change, however, occurs in the time HOOK takes to raise his claw and point to this deadly engine. The tick, tick of the crocodile is heard)

The Crock! The Crock! Save Me!
(Faints)

Smee
I'll save you!

(All eyes slow around to bear on HOOK. Otherwise, prisoners and captors are equally inert. Even the iron claw hangs inactive, as if aware that the crocodile is not coming for it. As the menacing sound draws nearer, they close their eyes respectfully or fearfully)

(PETER comes on board as the pirates gather at the opposite ends of the rail listening to what they think is the crocodile. Then over the rail

following PETER come the Indians, the animals and LIZA last of all. The BOYS and WENDY greet them silently and PETER guides the INDIANS and ANIMALS into the cabin and below decks. ALL scurry to hiding places. OSTRICH puts his head in a cannon. PETER throws a tarpaulin over his tail.

LIZA has no place to hide. All boxes, nooks and crannies are occupied. PETER opens the cabin door and beckons to her and pops a barrel over her. The mop still sticks up over the top. WENDY and BOYS resume their frightened attitude as the ticking stops)

Snee (Hoarsely)

It is gone, Captain! There is not a sound.
(The tenement that is HOOK heaves tumultuously and he is himself again)

(Immensely relieved HOOK leaps to action with a heel click)

(With gay abandon to the BOYS:)

Hook

Thought I was frightened, eh? How would you like a touch of the cat before you walk the plank?

(He is more pitiless than ever now that he believes he has a charmed life)

Fetch the cat, Jukes, it is in the cabin.

Jukes

Ay, ay, sir.
(He goes below)

Hook

He's off to get the cat
The mean and scratchy cat
The sting of all nine of its terrible tails---

(From the dark cabin comes a curdling screech (JUKES) which wails through the ship and dies away. It is followed by a sound that can only be likened to the crowing of a cock)

What was that?

(CECCO swings into the cabin, and in a moment returns, livid)

Hook

(With an effort)

What's the matter with Bill Jukes, you dog?

Cecco

He's dead -- stabbed.

Bill Jukes dead!

Pirates

Cecco

The cabin is as black as a pit, but there is something terrible in there: the thing you heard a-crowing.

Hook (Slowly)

Cecco, go back and fetch me out that doodle-doo.

Cecco (Unstrung)

No, Captain, no.

(He supplicates on his knees, but his master advances on him implacably)

Hook

(In his most syrupy voice)

Did you say you would go, Cecco?

Cecco

No, no! Please Captain, don't make me! Alright -- Alright!
(CECCO goes. All listen. There is one screech, one crow)

Hook

'Sdeath and oddsfish, who is to bring me out that doodle-doo?

Starkey (Injudiciously)

Wait till Cecco comes out.

(The black looks of some others encourage him)

Hook

I think I heard you volunteer, Starkey.

Starkey

(Emphatically)

No, by thunder!

Hook

(In the syrupy voice which might be more engaging when accompanied by his flute)

My hook thinks you did. I wonder if it would not be advisable, Starkey, to humor the hook?

Starkey

I'll swing before I go in there.

All

Ay - ay - etc.

Hook (Gleaming)

Is it mutiny? Starkey is ringleader. Shake hands, Starkey.

(STARKEY recoils from the claw. It follows him till he leaps overboard)

Did any other gentlemen say mutiny?

(They indicate that they did not even know the late Starkey)

Hook
 I will bring out that doodle-doo myself.
 (He raises a blunderbuss but casts it from him with a menacing gesture which means that he has more faith in the claw. With a lighted lantern in his hand he enters the cabin. Not a sound is to be heard now on the ship, unless it be SLIGHTLY wetting his lips to say "Four!" HOOK staggers out)

(Unsteadily)
 Something blew out the light.

Noodler
 (With dark meaning)
 Some - thing?
 Pirate
 Where's Cecco?

Hook
 He is as dead as Jukes.
 (Panic among the MEN. General ad lib)
 (It's Hook's fault. He's a devil. We're doomed. The ship's doomed. The Devil's aboard. Ay and he has a hook)

(Knives and pistols come to hand. Hearing something like a cheer from the boys, HOOK wheels around and his face brings them to their knees)

Noodler
 Poor Cecco!

Pirate
 It's Hook's fault!

Hook
 Now lads, here is a notion: open the cabin door and drive them in. Let them fight the doodle-doo. If they kill him we are so much the better; if he KILLS them we are none the worse.

(This masterly stroke restores their confidence; and the BOYS, affecting fear, are driven into the cabin. Desperadoes though the pirates are, some of them have been boys themselves, and all turn their backs to the cabin and listen, eyes shut, with arms outstretched to it as if to ward off the horrors that are being enacted there. The barrel shifts its position to keep near Wendy)

(Driven into cabin)
 (Relieved by PETER of their manacles and armed with such weapons as they can lay their hands on, the BOYS steal out softly as snowflakes, and under their captain's hushed order find hiding-places on the poop. Peter is now disguised as a whiskered pirate and takes his place with the crew)

	Pirate
The doodle-doo has killed them all!	
	Woodler
The ship's bewitched, (They are snapping at Hook again)	
	Peter & All
The ship's bewitched!	
	Hook
The ship's bewitched! There's a jannah aboard.	
	Peter
(Advancing on him)	
Ay, it's the man with a hook.	
	Pirates
Ay, it's the man with a hook.	
	Hook (Temperizing)
No, lads, no, it is the girl.	
	Peter
Aye, Aye, It's the girl!	
	All
Ay, the girl!	
	Hook
Never was luck in a pirate ship wi' a woman aboard.	
	Peter
No, No, not with a woman aboard.	
	All
A woman aboard!	
	Hook
Take her to the plank.	
	Peter
To the plank!	
	All
Ay - ay - Captain.	
	Hook (Jeering)
There is none can save you now, missy.	
	Peter
There is one.	
	Hook
Who is that?	

Peter

(Casting off the disguise)
Peter Pan, the avenger.

(He continues standing there to let
the effect sink in)

Hook

Back, back, you nice. It's Hook; do you like him?
(He lifts up Michael with his claw and
uses him as a buckler. A terrible voice
breaks in)

Peter

Wait, boys. This man is mine.

(HOOK shakes MICHAEL off his claw as if he were
a drop of water, and these two antagonists face
each other for their final bout. They measure
swords at arms' length, make a sweeping motion
with them, and bringing the points to the deck
rest their hands upon the hilts)

Hook

(With curling lip)
So, Pan, this is all your doing!

Peter

Ay, Hook, it is all my doing!

Hook

Proud and impudent youth, prepare to meet thy doom.

Peter

Dark and sinister man, have at thee.
(As they begin to duel PETER flies about
Hook's head and swoops down on him. HOOK
is unable to fight him properly)

Hook

It isn't fair. I say it though it was my last breath!
It isn't fair.

(Fight continues)

Hook

'Tis some fiend fighting me! Pan, who and what art thou?
(The children listen eagerly for the answer,
none quite so eagerly as WENDY)

Peter

(At a venture)
I'm youth! I'm joy! I'm freedom!
(Flying to topmost point in rigging)

Hook

Then if I am to die you'll all die with me.
(Stung to madness)
I'll light a bomb and blow up the ship!
(He disappears they know not where)

Children

Peter, save us!
(PETER, alas, goes the wrong way, and HOOK returns)

Hook

(Sitting on the hold with gleamy satisfaction)
In two minutes the ship will be blown to pieces.
(They cast themselves before him in entreaty)

Children

Mercy, mercy!

Hook

Back! Back you pewling spawn. I'll show you now the road to dusty death. There'll be a holocaust of children, there is something grand to the idea. The crocodile! The crocodile!

(They all rush overboard in a mad plunge -- all except the CROCODILE)

(PETER appears with the smoking bomb in his hand and tosses it overboard. The CROCODILE appears on board. He slithers after Hook. Caught between PETER and the CROCODILE, HOOK is forced up the steps of the plank. Thus he is down to the very edge)

(As he teeters on the edge)

Pan - no words of mine can express me utter contempt for you.

(He then splashes into the water and the jaws of the CROCODILE)

ACT THREE

Scene 2

CROSSOVER FROM THE SHIP

Fath in the woods.

Kangaroo comes on with the drum
Lost Boys drag Pirates on with
long rope.
Lion is carrying Peter Pan flag
Indians carry Peter on litter
Bird carries umbrella
Twins play flute and violin
Sing Pirate March with "Yoho! Yoho! -
The wonderful Peter Pan!"

Tiger Lily
Peter Pan is the sun, the moon, and the stars!

All
Hooray!

Tiger Lily
Peter Pan is a lump of delight.

All
Hooray!

Tiger Lily
Peter Pan is the bravest and strongest of all boys.

All
Hooray!

Peter
Yes, I know. I don't say it to boast, but because I cannot
tell a lie---

I gotta crow!
I'm just the cleverest fellow
'Twas ever my fortune to know
I give the sign and the sunlight will shine
And the forest will grow
And the rivers will flow
I've gotta crow

(Grows: company joins)

(Company exits except Lisa)

Away with them!

Lisa

Oh, Peter, you're the most wonderful boy in the whole world!
Is there anything you couldn't do?

Nothing.

Peter

Lisa

Peter, will you teach me how to crow?

Sure!

Peter

No?

Lisa

Yes!

Peter

Peter

You do it too
And if you choose, you will find such unusual
Things you can do

(Lisa tiny crow)

You're getting warm
But your mouth should be forming
A happier

(Lisa "erk")

Don't be such a sissy
Prim and prissy
Let out a crow
You've nothing to fear
Come and whisper it close to my ear

(Lisa crows timidly, then stronger, then loud)

Peter

That's better.

Peter and Lisa

And now we can crow
(Crow)
Just like a rooster
We'll be our own booster
And let out a crow

(Crow)

We'll give the proudest
And gayest and loudest
Of crows that we know

(Loud Crows)

Everybody let go
(Loud Crows)

And crow

(Crow)

(They dance L, then R, and exit)

ACT THREEScene 3SCENE: MURSELY

It is the nursery again, only the toys are gone, and in the fore part of a large doghouse can be seen. A green velvet chair has replaced the firestool.

(Mrs. Darling is looking out window; Nana is finishing turning down Wendy's bed)

Mrs. Darling

Oh, Nana, it touches my heart to see you turn down their beds night after night. But they'll never come back--never!

(Nana wingers then crosses to dog house and scratches)

No! Don't disturb the master. He uses your house as his home, out of remorse. I'll wake him when it's time for his dinner.

(Wendy peeps in window, motions John and Michael in and closes window. They sing LAZY SHEPHERD. Nana finally sees them, nuzzles against Mrs. Darling and barks excitedly)

Wendy! Michael! John!

Children

Mother!

(They rush to her and embrace her)

Mr. Darling

(As he emerges from dog house on all fours)
A little less noise there!

Mrs. Darling

Father, the children have come home!

Children

Father!

(They run and embrace him, Nana following)

Mr. Darling

Michael! John! Wendy!

(Window opens revealing Lisa and Lost Boys)

Mrs. Darling

Lisa!

(Lisa rushes to Mrs. Darling)

Who are they?

Wendy

They're a few more of us. Won't you adopt them?

Mr. Darling

What? All six of them?

Wendy

Please father!

Mrs. Darling

George, don't you think we could manage?

Mr. Darling

Well, what's another six or seven.
(To Wendy)

I must say you don't do things by halves.
(Boys cheer)

Would you treat me as a cypher in my own house?

#2 Twin

Excuse me, sir, but what's a cypher?

Mr. Darling

A cypher is the symbol zero. A nothing. A person or thing without value or power.

Tootles

I don't think he's a cypher, do you boys?

Boys

Oh no sir, and we'll be good children.

Mr. Darling

All right!

(Boys cheer)

Father Will you treat me with respect?

Boys Yes sir

Father Let me have a little peace and quiet

Boys We will always try to be so quiet
(sung loudly)

 Quieter than nice
(softly)

Father Wouldn't that be nice

Boys We will grow up

Family They will grow up

Boys We will mind our p's and q's

Family They will mind their p's and q's

Boys We will never be a bother

Family They will never be a bother

Boys And we'll always shine our shoes

Father Oh to think of all those shoes
We have no room to spare it's true

Boys But oh what of it we'll pretend we do
We're going to grow up, going to grow up, going to grow up

Father Like me

Boys Like I

Father Like me

Nana Woof woof

Boys Like me

3-3-16

Mr. Darling

Now make yourselves at home!
(All exit adlibbing, except Wendy
who goes to window)

Wendy

You won't forget to come for me Peter--Please, please
don't forget!

ACT THREEScene 4NURSERY YEARS LATER.

The lights dim up on the nursery.
Jane is in bed DR. Wendy-grown-up
is sewing by the fire.

	Peter
Hello Wendy,	
	Wendy
Peter!	
	Peter
Where's John?	
	Wendy
He's not here now,	
	Peter
Is Michael asleep?	
	Wendy
Yes. No -- that's not Michael.	
	Peter
Is it a new one?	
	Wendy
Yes.	
	Peter
Boy or girl?	
	Wendy
It's a girl.	
	Peter
What's her name?	
	Wendy
Jane.	
	Peter
Jane!	
	Wendy
Peter, are you expecting me to fly away with you?	
	Peter
Of course. That's why I came. Have you forgotten it's spring cleaning time?	
	Wendy
I can't come, I've forgotten how to fly.	
	Peter
I'll teach you again.	
	Wendy
Oh no, Peter - don't waste the fairy dust on me.	
	Peter
(Frightened and shrinking)	
What is it?	

Wendy
I'm old Peter. I'm ever so much more than twenty. I grew up a long
time ago.

Peter
You promised not to!

Wendy
I couldn't help it. I'm a married woman now, Peter.

Peter
No! You're not!

Wendy
Yes. And the little girl in the bed - is my child.

Peter
No she's not! No she's not!
(He sinks to his knees, sobbing. Wendy goes to Peter
to comfort him - turns and runs from the room. Jane
is awakened by his sobbing)

Jane
Boy, why are you crying?

Peter
(Straightens - bows)
Hello.

Jane
Hello.

Peter
I'm Peter Pan.

Jane
Yes I know.

Peter
I came to take my mother -- back to Neverland.

Jane
Yes I know. I've been waiting for you.

Peter
For me?

Jane
Yes. Will you teach me how to fly?

Peter
Do you know any stories?

Jane
I know lots of stories.

Peter
Will you tuck me in at night and mend my pockets for me?

Jane
Oh yes Peter! Take me with you.

3-4-19

Peter (Crows)
But first I must blow the fairy dust on you,
(He does so)
Now think lovely, wonderful thoughts, and up you go!
(Jane flies)

Jane
How sweet!

Peter
(X D R)
She's sweet! She's sweet!
(Wendy reenters)

Jane
Look at me, Mommy. I'm flying.

Peter
(Pointing to Jane)
She is my Mother! Come on Jane!
(Windows open)

Wendy
No! No!

Jane
It's just for spring cleaning time. He wants me always to do his spring cleaning.

Wendy
Oh, if only I could go with you.

Peter
You can't. You see Wendy, you're too grown up. Are you ready, Jane?

Jane
Ready!

Peter
THEN COME WITH ME WHERE DREAMS ARE BORN
AND TIME IS NEVER PLANNED:
JUST THINK OF LOVELY THINGS
AND YOUR HEART WILL FLY ON WINGS
FOREVER
IN NEVER NEVER LAND.

(PETER flies out, WENDY follows)

END OF ACT III