

# IT'S A WONDERFUL NEVERLAND

## (Ta wspaniała Nibylandia)

Based on script by Patrick Greene and Jason Pizzarello

### Cast of Characters:

Peter Pan, captain of the Lost Boys- Antoni Krzyżanowski

### The Faeries:

Tinkerbell – Paweł Jarząbek

Stinkerbell, a smell fairy – Antonina Zamiara

### The Brits:

Wendy Darling – Nadia Małecka

John Darling – Piotr Matuszak

Michael Darling, the youngest – Jan Langner

### The Lost Boys:

Tootles – Krzysztof Skawiński

Nibs – Mateusz Frątczak

Slightly – Oskar Grzesiak

Curly – Dominik Prządak

### The Pirates:

Captain Hook, also Captain Two-Hands – Paweł Jarząbek

Smee – kick lovable and pathetic, can also double as SMINDY, a receptionist – Piotr Kaczmarek

### The Indians:

Itchy Bear – Cezary Palczewski

Earl – Franciszek Dogoński

### Other Neverland Inhabitants:

Souvenir Woman, a souvenir sales woman – Klaudia Pawłowska

Ariel, a fake mermaid – Zuzanna Bartkowiak

## ACT 1 - Neverland

*(The Lost Boys camp. This can be as simple as some makeshift tents and scattered belongings.)*

*(PETER enters carrying a large flat box.)*

**PETER.** Hey guys! I'm back. I'm here with the cake for Wendy. Toodles? Nibs?

*(PETER looks around.)*

Where are you guys?

If you're hiding, I'm not mad. You were right, there's always time for the cake.

Boys? John, Michael, Tink? Anyone.

*(CAPTAIN HOOK and SMEE enter.)*

**HOOK.** Anyone? Will we do?

**PETER.** Hook!

*(PETER drops the cake and draws his sword.)*

**HOOK.** Surprised?

**SMEE.** He is. I can tell he is. You don't even need to ask.

*(HOOK sighs.)*

**HOOK.** The question was rhetorical, Smee.

**SMEE.** Rhetorical, Of course. *(Beat)* What does that mean?

**PETER.** You know you're not allowed on Lost Boy territory, Hook.

**HOOK.** I know that, Peter. I know. But I thought you'd want to make an exception for your old friend Captain Hook, considering the weight of the news I bear.

**PETER.** Spill it already... before I spill you.

**HOOK.** Bad form, Peter.

**SMEE.** Tell him, Captain, I can't take it any longer.

*(HOOK sighs.)*

**HOOK.** They're drowned, you fool.

**PETER.** Drowned? Impossible! They're on their way here.

**HOOK.** They were before I captured them. While you were getting your pretty cake.

**PETER.** You lie!

*(HOOK takes out a cowbell.)*

**HOOK.** Recognize this?

**PETER.** Nib's cowbell! How'd you get it?

**HOOK.** I removed it from his person before I made him walk the plank!\*

*\*(Walking the plank was a method of execution practiced on special occasion by pirates, mutineers, and other rogue seafarers. For the amusement of the perpetrators and the psychological torture of the victim, captives were bound so they could not swim or tread water and forced to walk off a wooden plank or beam extended over the side of a ship- 19th century).\**

**PETER.** You didn't!

**SMEE.** We did!

**HOOK.** All of your little friends. If you want more proof you can check the bottom of the sea.

**SMEE.** But be careful.. .it's all under water.

**HOOK.** if you gone for that cake, you could have saved them.

**SMEE.** You could have had your cake and eaten it too.

**HOOK.** (Shaking his head:) Bad joke, Smee. Bad joke. Well, I don't want to be rude. I'll leave you to your suffering. So long Peter of the Pan.

**SMEE.** Yeah, so long Peter... Sorry about the cake joke.

*(HOOK and SMEE leave.)*

## ACT 2 Meeting the fairies

*(PETER begins to cry.)*

**PETER.** What have I done? I should go back.

No! I should get help from the Indians.

No! I should get Tink.

No! I should get a sandwich. I'm starving. I can't remember the last time I ate something. Maybe I'll just eat this cake. But it's too many calories.

What are you doing Peter? You're to yourself. You must overcome with guilt and despair... That's probably why you're so hungry, too.

*(He continues to cry.)*

*(TINKERBELL enters unseen PETER, and watches him.)*

*(PETER picks up a blanket.)*

**PETER.** Oh, look, it's Tootles' blanket. Oh, Tootles. You're so immature

*(He picks up a hat.)*

**PETER.** Oh, it's Curly's hat. How you loved this hat.

*(He picks up a twig.)*

**PETER.** And look, Nib's favorite twig. How you loved twigs. Such a simple boy, never see again. NO, *(He throws it away.)*

*(He picks up a "Thigh Master" 10T another piece of exercise equipment].)*

**PETER.** Oh, this must be Slightly's. I remember how you were trying to get in shape. You didn't even need it. You looked great, buddy.

*(He chokes up.)*

They're gone. They're all gone. Be strong, Peter. Be strong.  
It's not like I can't have fun on my own.

*(He waits. He plays with the twig and Thigh Master for about 10 seconds. He drops them.)*

**PETER.** Okay I'm bored.

So. Bored.

What is there to do on this island? Maybe I should just turn myself into Hook.

No! I'm not worth it!

I'm terrible and pathetic and should never have come here in the first place. That's right. I said it. I wish I never came to Neverland.

*(TINK gasps. PETER looks around but still doesn't see her.)*

**PETER.** Oh... I wish I grew up like a real boy. Then everyone would have been better off.

*(PETER collapses awkwardly and starts to sob obnoxiously.)*

*(TINK runs off and we see approach another fairy, albeit a much [if possible] fatter, hairy, balding, smelly version of a fairy. [At any extreme, he should be dressed like a slob.] TINK whispers into the male fairy's ear.)*

**STINKERBELL.** Who? That clumsy little boys with green tights that you're always hanging out With? He wished for what?

*(TINK whispers some into STINKERBELL's ear.)*

**STINKERBELL.** Some people, ya know, they just don't know how good they are Ya know what I mean?

*(TINK whispers some more.)*

**STINKERBELL.** No, no. I don't do that no more. It's too dangerous.

*(TINK whispers.)*

**STINKERBELL.** Because I've had a few people who realized that things were better off without them and then it's really awkward I send them back to their real life. I just... NO. I can't do it.

*(TINK whispers mere passionately.)*

**STINKERBELL.** So now you're threatening me? Is that it?

*(TINK nods.)*

**STINKERBELL.** Fine. Fine. I'll do it. I'll do it. Tell me where I can find this little snout nose.

*(TINK points across stage to where PETER is crying.)*

**STINKERBELL.** You kidding me? I gotta go all the way over there... past the Mermaid Lagoon... Over Drowning Rock... Through the enchanted forest.

**TINK.** It's ten feet. [Or however big the stage is.] Just go.

*(TINK walks off and STINKERBELL crosses the stage PETER, who is still crying profusely.)*

**STINKERBELL.** Let's do this thing.

*(PETER looks up STINKERBELL.)*

**PETER.** Who are you?

**STINKERBELL.** I'm your fairy freaking godmother alright, let's get this thing over with.

**PETER.** I don't know what you're talking about.

**STINKERBELL.** You weren't just over here crying about how you wish you never came to Neverland?

**PETER.** Yeah, but...

**STINKERBELL.** So here I am. Now close your eyes.

*(STINKERBELL waves his hand and throws some fairy dust. Some gets into PETER's face.)*

### ACT 3 Meeting the Indians

**STINKERBELL.** Poof.

**PETER.** Hey, watch it.

*(Coughs.)*

What is this stuff?

**STINKERBELL.** It's fairy dust, it won't kill you.

**PETER.** My eyes are burning.

**STINKERBELL.** Yeah, it does that.

*(PETER rubs his eyes a mysterious wind blows—maybe some sound effect or quick shift. Or maybe Extras enter and take away props saying wind, "making noises and the like. PETER opens his eyes.)*

**STINKERBELL.** well, here we are.

*(PETER looks around, noticing that all of the Lost Boys belongings are no longer there.)*

**PETER.** Hey, where'd all our stuff go?

**STINKERBELL.** And the questions

*(PETER continues looking around.)*

**PETER.** My sword?

**STINKERBELL.** Gone.

**PETER.** My pirate hat collection?

**STINKERBELL.** Gone.

**PETER.** My vanilla scented candles?

**STINKERBELL.** No! Nothing! Don't you get it.

*(Sigh.)*

There's no stuff because you were never here to collect it.

**PETER.** I have to be honest with you... I have no idea what you're saying.

**STINKERBELL.** *(To himself:)* Patience, Stinkerbell. Patience.

*(Two contractors enter, wearing hard hats with bright-colored feathers on the fop.)*

*(They begin taking measurements: surveying of the area.*

*One of ITCHY BEAR is waving one: EARL gesturing for him to tack up. EARL is looking down while he's backing up.)*

**ITCHY BEAR.** More. More. Keep going. Keep going

*(EARL bumps PETER and STINKERBELL.)*

**EARL.** Hey! What's the big idea?

**PETER.** Stand back Stink, I'll handle these scoundrels!

*(PETER his sword.)*

**EARL.** Who are you calling a scoundrel?

**ITCHY BEAR.** Alright, move it along. This is the private property.

**PETER.** Says who? This is Lost Boy territory. And you look like lost boys to me.

**ITCHY BEAR.** What's this kid talking about?

**PETER.** However if you are Lost Boys and have been held captive for several years, and had to put on these disguises to escape and allude our energies, and are only now returning to our hideout.. just let me know and all will be forgiven.

**EARL.** I think he might be crazy. Look at him. He's dressed like Robin Hood.

**PETER.** Don't be crazy. This is my land. Your Chief gave it to us. I saved Tiger Lily's life on Drowning Rock.

**EARL.** I told you he was crazy.

**ITCHY BEAR.** Listen, Robin Hood, this is our land and I don't know what mixed up ideas you got in your head, maybe you forgot to take your prescription this morning, but we've got a job to do, so get out of the way.

**PETER.** Go set Tiger Lily, she'll explain.

**ITCHY BEAR.** Tiger Lily? She drowned years ago.

**PETER.** That's not true. I saved her life.

**EARL.** To be this detached from reality, I almost feel bad for him. Almost.

**ITCHY BEAR.** We're paving this road in five minutes. So you can either leave or be part of the road. This is your last chance. Get lost.

**PETER.** You're not paving anything!

**ITCHY BEAR.** You got a problem with it, take it up with the Captain.

**PETER.** So it's Captain Hook who put you up to this, is it?

**EARL.** Hook? Who's Hook?

**PETER.** Captain Hook, the most feared pirate in all of Neverland. Except I don't fear him.

**ITCHY BEAR.** I don't know a Captain Hook, but if you've got a problem with our paving, then you'll have to take it up with Captain Two -Hands.

**PETER.** Captain Two-hands? Who's that?

**STINKERBELL.** Oh come on, kid.

**PETER.** What? I've never heard of Captain Two-Hands.

**STINKERBELL.** Take away Captain Hook's hook and what do you have?

**PETER.** A stump?

**STINKERBELL.** No. If he never needed a hook in the first place, what would he have?

**PETER.** I don't follow.

**STINKERBELL.** A hand. He'd have two hands.

**PETER.** I don't know what you're getting at, but I'd like to speak with this Captain Two-Hands anyway... Maybe he knows where Captain Hook is.

**ITCHY BEAR.** Head that way. Just past the Lagoon, you'll find the Captain's headquarters.

**PETER.** We'll leave for now, but when we return, I want you gone.

**ITCHY BEAR.** Whatever you say, Robin.

*(PETER and STINKERBELL exit. ITCHY BEAR and EARL sigh and continue with their work, eventually exiting.)*

*(A woman in beachwear enters with table and sets up various souvenirs—mermaid dolls, crocodile dolls, bracelets, beach hats, etc. She stands behind the She immediately looks toyed.)*

*(PETER and STINKERBELL reenter. PETER looks around confused.)*

## [ACT 4 A mermaid problem](#)

**STINKERBELL.** Something wrong?

**PETER.** This is the Lagoon, but...

**STINKERBELL.** But how you remember it, huh?

**PETER.** It's...

**STINKERBELL.** A bit tacky.

**PETER.** Where are the mermaids?

*(The SOUVENIR WOMAN perks up. She moves from and goes to PETER.)*

**SOUVENIR WOMAN.** Did you say mermaids?

**PETER.** Yeah, where are they?



**SOUVENIR WOMAN.** I got all kinds of mermaids for you.  
*(SOUVENIR WOMAN goes back behind the table.)*

**SOUVENIR WOMAN.** Now these ones are my favorite.  
*(She picks up a mermaid doll.)*

**SOUVENIR WOMAN.** And they're on sale. Buy two, get the third one for five-percent off. You're not gonna find a better deal. Trust

**PETER.** I'm looking for.....

**SOUVENIR WOMAN.** Something smaller? How about these mermaid key chains? They're great for holding keys.

**PETER.** I don't have any....

**SOUVENIR WOMAN.** We sell keys, too! They're the shape of mermaids. They don't open anything. But we sell locks, too. And doors for the locks. And houses for the doors. They're only ten for ten dollars.. You're not gonna find a better deal. Trust me.

**PETER.** Where are the real mermaids?

**SOUVENIR WOMAN.** Oh, why didn't you say so!  
*(SOUVENIR WOMAN whistles.)*

**SOUVENIR WOMAN.** Ariel, you've got a customer.  
*(ARIEL, in a very bad mermaid costume, enters. Her tail is clearly made out of plastic or foam and she carries a plastic pitch fork.)*

**ARIEL.** Hey, sailor, you looking for a real life mermaid?

**PETER.** You're not a mermaid.

**ARIEL.** Sure I am. You can take a picture with me and it's only ten dollars. Two pictures for twenty dollars. Or half a picture for half a dollar. But not my half—your half.

**PETER.** So a picture of myself?

**ARIEL.** No, that's extra.

**SOUVENIR WOMAN.** You're not gonna find a better deal. Trust her.

**PETER.** I don't want any stupid picture, I want to know where the real mermaids are.

**STINKERBELL.** I'll take a picture... Oh, and five of those key chains.

**SOUVENIR WOMAN.** Excellent.  
*(STINKERBELL poses ARIEL as SOUVENIR WOMAN takes their picture. STINKERBELL hands over the money to woman)*

**PETER.** I demand to know where the real mermaids are!

**SOUVENIR WOMAN.** I'm sorry, dear, but the only mermaids you'll find around here are Ariel and the ones on my table.

**PETER.** You're wrong. There are real ones and they lived in this lagoon and they swam at night and told great jokes. Right over there.  
*(SOUVENIR WOMAN and ARIEL laugh.)*

**PETER.** What's so funny?

**SOUVENIR WOMAN.** You sure are a cute, little boy. Not too but cute.

**ARIEL.** There hasn't been a mermaid in those waters in years. Come to think of it, I've never seen anything in that lagoon, not even a seaweed.

**SOUVENIR WOMAN.** There's seaweed. Plenty of seaweed. I'll sell you a pound of it for five dollars. Two pounds for twenty dollars. You not gonna find a better deal. Trust me.

**PETER.** What's going on here, Stink? First the Indians, now fake mermaids. You've put me under a spell haven't you?

**STINKERBELL.** I don't do spells. That's my cousin Helga.  
*(PETER is even more confused.)*

**PETER.** I don't know what you've done, or what's going on, but I'll bet that Captain Hook is behind it somehow, and I'll make him pay. Let's set going.

**SOUVENIR WOMAN and ARIEL.** Tourists!  
*(STINKERBELL waves his hand and tosses some fairy dust.)*

**STINKERBELL.** Poof.

## ACT 5 At the reception desk. Meeting the Lost Boys.

*(SOUVENIR WOMAN and ARIEL exit. only PETER and STINKERBELL remain on stage with the out.)*

**PETER.** What's happening? Where are we?

**STINKERBELL.** We're transitioning. Just so with it.

**PETER.** Transitioning? I can't see anything. What's going on?

**STINKERBELL.** Just relax. It was.. magic.

**PETER.** Magic? You mean like a card trick?

**STINKERBELL.** Something like that.

**PETER.** I love magic.

**STINKERBELL.** Great.

*(Lights come back up. There's now a receptionist's desk, Behind the receptionist's desk, on each side, two doors ).*

**SMINDY** sits behind the desk typing away. He doesn't look up from his computer.  
*(PETER and STINKERBELL don't notice SMINDY behind desk).*

**STINKERBELL.** Well here we are.

**PETER.** Here we are, where?

**STINKERBELL.** The Captain's headquarters.

**PETER.** But there's no pirate ship.

**STINKERBELL.** That's because he's a different kind of pirate now... He's a corporate CEO.

**SMINDY.** Appointment?

**PETER.** Did you hear that?

**SMINDY.** Do you have an appointment?

**PETER.** There. I heard it again.  
*(SMINDY pops her head up from behind the desk. She's clearly annoyed.)*

**SMINDY.** You can't see the Captain if you don't have an appointment.

**PETER.** Who are you?

**SMINDY.** *(Very sarcastic:)* I'm the Tooth Fairy.

**PETER.** You don't look like a fairy. Where are your wings?

**SMINDY.** Listen, Robin Hood, I don't have time for your games. If you and your Merry want to see the Captain, you have to make an appointment.

**PETER.** How do we do that?

**SMINDY.** Write your names down here.  
*(SMINDY takes out a clipboard and a pen.)*

*(PETER Thinking it's a weapon immediately draws his sword.)*

**PETER.** Drop your weapon, Pirate wench!

**SMINDY.** My name's Smindy. And not a pirate. Unless you're into that sort of thing.

**PETER.** the least.

**SMINDY.** Then take this CLIPBOARD AND PEN and write down your name.  
*(PETER takes it, is unsure of what to do next. STINKERBELL takes PETER.)*

**PETER.** Don't write down our real names. We don't want him to know it's us. I'll be... Peter Pan Knife and you can be.....

**STINKERBELL.** George Clooney.

**PETER.** No, it sounds too made-up.

**STINKERBELL.** Please, please, please.

**PETER.** Fine, fine.

*(STINKERBELL writes down names on clipboard and hands it SMINDY.)*

**SMINDY.** Take a seat. I'll call you when he's ready to see you.

*(PETER pulls STINKERBELL aside.)*

**PETER.** Okay. Here's the plan: when he comes out, you tackle him. I'll swing in on a rope and put my sword to him and we'll make him tell us what he's done to Neverland. Got it?

**STINKERBELL.** What rope?

**PETER.** *(As in huddle:)* Okay, break!

*(PETER and STINKERBELL are talking, of the desk opens and TOOTLES, NIBS, SLIGHTLY, and CURLY sneak out of one of the doors, one by one. Just as they're about to sneak past the desk, PETER notices them.)*

**PETER.** Tootles, Nibs, Slightly, Curly. There you guys are. Gosh, it's good to see you guys.

*(SMINDY stands up from behind her desk and sees the LOST BOYS.)*

**SMINDY.** Not so fast, boys. Back to work, boys.

**SLIGHTLY.** Now we'll never get a lunch break.

**CURLY.** I'm so hungry I could eat a mermaid.

**SMINDY.** Enough complaining.

**PETER.** Come on, boys, we have to hurry. Hook's put Neverland under a spell or something. Me and Stinkerbell are going to capture him and make him turn things back to normal.

**TOOTLES.** *(whispering to his pals)* I don't know, but I don't like him.

**PETER.** It's me, Tootles. It's Peter.

**SLIGHTLY.** How does he know our names?

**CURLY.** Maybe he's a witch.

**TOOTLES.** Maybe he's the company mascot.

*(The LOST BOYS begin to exit)*

**PETER.** Where are you going?

**NIBS.** Back to work, thanks to you.

**SLIGHTLY.** Back to making designer crocodile purses...

**TOOTLES.** And boots...

**NIBS.** And belts...

**CURLY.** With no food.

**SMINDY.** You had lunch yesterday.

**TOOTLES.** Come on, boys, The sooner get back to work, the sooner we're done.

**PETER.** Wait! Don't go.

*(The LOST BOYS move to the door. PETER steps in front of them.)*

**SLIGHTLY.** Get lost, buddy.

**PETER.** But you don't have to go in there.

**SMINDY.** They certainly do.

**TOOTLES.** You're just going to set us into more trouble. NOW move.

## [ACT 6 The Captain Two Hands](#)

*(CAPTAIN TWO-HANDS from door. He is dressed in business suit with a pirate hat.)*

**CAPTAIN TWO-HANDS.** What's all that noise here? I was on a conference call With over-sea's partners.

**PETER.** Captain Hook! Quick, Stink, tackle him.

**CAPTAIN TWO-HANDS.** Captain who?

*(STINKERBELL doesn't move.)*

**PETER.** What are you waiting for?

**STINKERBELL.** Listen kid, I'm really more of a tour guide.

**CAPTAIN TWO-HANDS.** And who might you be?

**PETER.** It is me, Peter...Pan...Knife. And this is...

**STINKERBELL.** George Clooney.

**SMINDY.** I'm sorry, sir. The boys tried to sneak away and I caught them thanks to this young man. But he won't let them back to work.

**PETER.** I demand that you release my friends.

**CAPTAIN TWO-HANDS.** Release them? But these men are the finest crocodile skin craftsmen around.

**TOOTLES.** We don't even know him, we swear it, Captain...

**NIBS.** Please don't add more hours...

**PETER.** You have to get the lost boys out of this strange building, and for that, Captain Fake-Hand, I shall be forced to run you through.  
*(PETER draws his sword.)*

**CAPTAIN TWO-HANDS.** Bad form, young master. These boys are not my prisoners. The only thing they are bound by is Our contract.  
They are paid a handsome wage of 2 cents a week.

**CURLY.** And if we save up real good we can almost buy a dollar...

**CAPTAIN TWO-HANDS.** If you are from the labor department, I believe you will find that everything here is up to code. Now, if you will kindly move aside, my craftsmen must get back to work. Our new line of crocodile clothing and accessories is set to premiere the coming days, and these boys have a lot of work to do.

**PETER.** You don't fool me.

**CAPTAIN TWO-HANDS.** If you cannot conduct yourself in a more appropriate manner, I am afraid that I shall have to ask you to leave.

**PETER.** I challenge you to a duel. If I win, the boys will be free and you pay them severance for eighteen months. If I lose, I shall become your prisoner.

**CAPTAIN TWO-HANDS.** Smindy, please call security.  
*(SMINDY quickly grabs the phone on her desk and says something into hanging up.)*

**PETER.** You're nothing but a yellow-belly coward.

**CAPTAIN TWO-HANDS.** Mr. Peter PanKnife, this a place of business, and if you continue to harass me and my workers, I shall have to turn this matter over to my lawyers. I say good day to you.  
*(Two SECURITY GUARDS enter. They're wearing typical security but With pirate hats. They grab PETER and STLNKORBELL from behind.)*

**PETER.** Can't fight your own battles is that it?

**CAPTAIN TWO-HANDS.** I say good day!

**STINKORBELL.** Satisfied yet, kid? do you see what this place is like without you?

**PETER.** I can still fix this... That's it. She'll help me fix this mess. Stink, let's fly.  
*(PETER reaches up, if he's trying too away, but nothing happens.)*

**SLIGHTLY.** He thinks he can fly.

**TOOTLES.** How sad...  
*(CAPTAIN TWO-HANDS and SMINDY laugh.)*

**PETER.** Get us out of here, Stink. Take me to Wendy.

**STINKERBELL.** Alright, but, I don't think it's such a good idea.

**PETER.** Do it.

**STINKERBELL.** You're the boss.

*(The GUARDS, LOST BOYS, CAPTAIN TWO-HANDS, SMINDY exit.)*

## ACT 7 Meeting Wendy and her brothers- John and Michael

**STINKERBELL.** Done. Happy, now?

**PETER.** But you didn't do anything.

**STINKERBELL.** Oh yeah, sorry.

*(STINKERBELL throws some dust in air.)*

**STINKERBELL.** Poof.

**PETER.** Magic, huh?

**STINKERBELL.** Magic.

*(They're now in the bedroom in the Darling home. JOHN and MICHAEL (the Darling toys) enter. JOHN sits zombie-like in front of a TV. MICHAEL frantically taps away at a handheld video game.)*

**PETER.** *(Looking around:)* We're here... Wait... Where are we?

**STINKERBELL.** You don't recognize this room?

**PETER.** Can't say I do.

**STINKERBELL.** What about them?

**PETER.** I've never seen them before. Who are they? Can they not see us? *(Whispering:)* Are we like ghosts to them?

**STINKERBELL.** We're not ghosts. They're just distracted.

*(JOHN holds up and a TV remote and clicks away.)*

**JOHN.** Boring. *(Click.)* Boring. *(Click.)* Boring. *(Click.)* Less boring I guess.

**MICHAEL.** up Will you? about to beat my score.

**JOHN.** Boring.

**MICHAEL.** Why don't you turn yourself off?

**JOHN.** Why don't you get a life?

**MICHAEL.** Because I already have one. Why don't you get a life?

**JOHN.** Because I'm thinking about taking yours.

**STINKERBELL.** Recognize them yet?

**PETER.** Wait...is that... Yes,...I have no idea.

**STINKERBELL.** John and Michael Darling.

**PETER.** It can't be them.. .they're...

**STINKERBELL.** Teenagers.

*(WENDY steps out of a shadowy corner. She is dressed in full-on goth.)*

**WENDY.** Why don't you both shut up before I use my skills and do it for you.

**STINKERBELL.** Don't tell me you don't recognize Ms. Wendy Angela Darling.

**PETER.** It can't be.

**WENDY.** And get rid of your friends. They're freaks.

**JOHN.** They're not my friends, freak. They're yours.

**WENDY.** I don't hang out with Theater kids. Michael!

**MICHAEL.** They're not mine.

**WENDY.** Who the hell are you then?

**PETER.** Is she talking to me? I thought you they couldn't see us.

**STINKERBELL.** I didn't say that. You said that.

**PETER.** Oh.. well... *(Turning WENDY:)* Wendy, it's me... It's Peter.

**WENDY.** Oh. Peter. Cool... Are you the guy I made out with in the parking lot last week?

**PETER.** Um...no... I'm Peter Pan!

**WENDY.** Is that seriously your last name?

**PETER.** I don't know, actually. I think that's my full first name.

**WENDY.** Well, I've never met you. Are you trying to rob us or something?

**PETER.** No. This is the window I came through, remember. You were younger then. you helped me sew on my shadow. And I brought you all to Neverland.

**JOHN.** You brought her to Michael Jackson's house?

**PETER.** And I taught you all to fly! And Michael and John you joined the Lost Boys and we fought pirates and Indians and Captain Hook!



**JOHN.** *(Now giving his attention:)* Wow, you're like totally insane aren't you? Did you escape from a mental hospital?

**WENDY.** You think we can fly?

**PETER.** Of course you can! *(Grabbing MICHAEL's arms and trying to move them in the air:)* All you have to do is think happy thoughts!  
*(MICHAEL drops his video game.)*

**MICHAEL.** Hey man, you killed me! Good thing I saved my last level, loser.

**STINKERBELL.** Don't forget fairy dust.

**PETER.** Of course! You need a fairy to sprinkle fairy dust on you.

**MICHAEL.** Riggghhhhtttt.  
*(PETER takes STINKERBELCs pouch throws some dust in the air.)*

**JOHN.** Don't come near us. It's probably some flour.. .or something.

**WENDY.** Alright, I'm calling the Police.

**PETER.** *(TO STINKERBELL:)* What's wrong with them? How could they not remember? They must have forgotten when they grew up.

**STINKERBELL.** Okay. Here we go. Nice and slow. *(Takes a deep breath.)* They don't remember because it didn't happen. You never brought them to Neverland because you never went there yourself. They stayed right here.

**JOHN.** *(Trying to talk into Wendy's phone:)* They're probably escaped mental hospital.

**PETER.** But I don't understand. Wendy, you were mother to us all, remember?

**JOHN** Their magic dust is my lungs.

**PETER.** What's happened to them, Stink? Make her to remember me or take me to the fairy Tinkerbell. She'll know what to do.

## ACT 8 Meeting the strange Tinkerbell

**STINKERBELL.** Whatever you say.  
*(STINKERBELL wave his hand over PETER.)*

**STINKERBELL.** Poof.

**PETER** Nothing happens.

**WENDY.** *(Still into the phone:)* Okay, they're trying to disappear, but it's not working.  
*(STINKERBELL waves his hand over PETER and tosses some more fairy dust.)*

**STINKERBELL.** Poof

*(The lights out. WENDY, JOHN, MICHAEL exit.)*

**PETER.** Did it work? Where are we?

*(After moment, lights tack up. PETER STINKER- BELL stand in the center Of a dining room. Tinkerbell is sitting by the table and wants to eat something)*

**PETER.** This doesn't look like the forest the Fairies live.

**STINKERBELL.** Because it's not.

**PETER.** So then where is she? She's the only one who can help.

**PETER.** You have to take me to Tink, Stink.

**STINKERBELL.** Well.. .you see... I kind of already did bring you to her... That's Tinkerbell (pointing to Tinkerbell)

**PETER.** You mean that hungry creature is my Tink.

**STINKERBELL.** Yup.

**PETER.** That's really her?

**STINKERBELL.** It is.

**PETER.** Then I know she can help me.

*(PETER approaches TINKERBELL.)*

**PETER.** It's me Peter. Are you in there?

**PETER.** Tink! It's me, you're Old friend peter pan. You've got to help me. I'm having some real problems here and I need you more than ever. First, we have to fight off the Indians, then find the Mermaids, then rescue the Lost Boys, then the John, Michael and Wendy. I know you don't like her, but she needs our help. So what do you say?!

**T INK.** Beef stew for lunch. Definitely having beef stew for lunch. Always beef stew on Thursdays.. .I don't like beef stew.

**PETER.** What?

**STINKERBELL.** Maybe we should come back after lunch.

**T INK.** Lunch is after Breakfast and always before Dinner. Lunch never lands after Dinner. Never.

**PETER.** Did you hear that? She said Neverland!

**STINKERBELL.** She said lands.'

**PETER.** That's a sign. All I have to do is get her to fly.

*(PETER touches TINK's wings and starts screaming.)* What's happened to them?

**TINK.** Ah!!! Ahh!!! Wings are not for touching. Wings are not for touching! Someone touched my wings. The green goblin boy touched my wings. My wings are cracking.

**PETER.** Sorry. Sorry.

**TINK.** Ahhh!!! Ahhh!!! Green boy!!! Fat Fairy!!! Ahhh!!! Ahhh!!!

*(STINKERBELL ,PETER stepped away from TINK.)*

### ACT 9 Coming back to NORMAL.

**STINKERBELL.** C'mon Peter. Leave her alone.

**PETER.** This is all my fault, isn't it?

**STINKERBELL.** It's not anyone's fault. It's just the way things are. Or rather the way things would have been if you never came to Neverland.

**PETER.** I did, didn't I?

**STINKERBELL.** You're the one who wished for it Peter.

**PETER.** Well I didn't mean it. I swear I didn't.

**STINKERBELL.** You should be careful what you wish for.

**PETER.** I take it back. I take it all back. sorry. Alright? Please Stinkerbell. Please let me come to Neverland.

*(PETER is tugging on STINKERBELL, begging him.)*

**PETER.** Please let my friends be the way they were. even Captain Hook. I Wish it a thousand times!  
*(STINKERBELL waves his hand tosses the fairy dust.)*

**STINKERBELL.** Poof.

*(PETER is crying in STINKERBELL's shirt.)*

**STINKERBELL.** I said 'Poof', already.

**PETER.** *(Not hearing him, but moving away from his shirt:)* You know that fairy dust really smells awful.

### ACT 10 Neverland AGAIN. Hurray!!!

*(PETER looks around.)*

**PETER.** It looks like an empty Stage.

**STINKERBELL.** Oh, sorry.

*(STINKERBELL waves his hand and fosses some more fairy dust.)*

**STINKERBELL.** Poof. I always forget: three Poofs to get back.

**PETER.** So this it?

**STINKERBELL.** Home sweet home.

**PETER.** So does that mean I'm looking for Captain Hook? Which means that Lost Boy territory isn't Indian territory.

*(The LOST BOYS enter, playing, as is normal.)*

**PETER.** Toodles, Slightly, Nibs, Curly!

**LOST BOYS.** *(Indifferent:)* Oh, hey Peter...

*(PETER runs up and hugs each of them.)*

**PETER.** You're alive!

**SLIGHTLY.** Of course we're alive!

**TOODLES.** What else would we be?

**NIBS.** Why is he hugging us?

**CURLY.** I like hugs.

*(WENDY and JOHN and MICHAEL enter.)*

**PETER.** Michael! John! Wendy! Are you okay?

**MICHAEL.** think so?

**WENDY.** Of course we are, Peter. I was just going to read a story to the boys. What's wrong with you?

**PETER.** Nothing. Nothing. Captain Hook said you all drowned!

**NIBS.** Drowned? Never!

**PETER.** That you had all walked the plank!

**CURLY.** Why would we do that?

**SLIGHTLY.** Yeah, why would we do that?

**PETER.** Because he captured you.

**JOHN.** Only for a minute or so.

**PETER.** And I thought it was my fault. Because I went to meet you here with the cake. And I never should have left you. And I just felt so rotten, I wish I'd... I wish I'd...

**MICHAEL.** Are you alright Peter?

**JOHN.** You look like you've seen a ghost.

**PETER.** Stinkerbell showed me some pretty strange things.

**NIBS.** Who?

**PETER.** Stink-bell He—  
*(PETER looks for STINKERBELL, but he's gone.)*

**PETER.** He... He's like Tink, but fatter and he kinda smells. He was to fight here...  
Oh never mind. You're here and you're all safe.  
Tink? Where is she? Does she have her wings?  
*(TINKERBELL back normal.)*

**TINK.** What kind of fairy doesn't have wings?

**PETER.** Can touch 'em?

**TINK.** If you want. Just don't break 'em off, okay?  
*(PETER touches TINK's wings.)*

**PETER.** They're not paper, they're real!

**TINK.** Paper?

**PETER.** You saved everyone?

**TINK.** It was simple really. See Captain Hook never forgot how you pretended to be him and fooled the pirates into leaving Drowning Rock so you could save Tiger Lily, so he pretended to be you and call to the Lost Boys, tricking them into setting the pirate ship, so I pretended to be Captain Hook back and trick the pirates into letting the Lost Boys go. But then Captain Hook came to the ship, and I was still pretending to be him, so he was really confused, but he also didn't want to disobey his own orders, so I told him to walk the plank and he did, but then I felt bad, so I Ordered the pirates to save him, but they wouldn't, so he swam to shore and he was so mad he came here and told you that everyone was dead. See. Simple.

**PETER.** You're right. That was simple. But that still doesn't explain Nib's cowbell necklace.  
*(PETER takes it out the cowbell.)*

**NIBS.** Oh, hey, I dropped that, thanks!  
*(NIBS takes the necklace and rings it. Everyone listens to its sound.)*  
*(Everyone starts to sing "The Neverland Song" to the Tune of "Auld Lang Syne" with everyone embracing. General merriment, tears of joy.)*

**EVERYONE:**

Where all the children don't grow up  
and fairies make you fly.  
We raise our swords to Neverland  
and stab the pirates' eyes.

For Neverland we fight, my friends

for Neverland we try  
We'll storm the ship of Captain Hook  
and make the pirates cry.

(As they finish, lights fade.)

End of THE Play