

NOT FOR REHEARSAL USE



PETER
PAN

AN AWFULLY BIG PANTOMIME ADVENTURE BY
TOM WHALLEY
BASED ON THE NOVEL 'PETER AND WENDY' BY
J. M. BARRIE

TOM WHALLEY
Pantomimes


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PAGE TO STAGE

NOTES FROM THE AUTHOR

MUSIC & SFX

Places for musical numbers and sound effects are clearly marked in bold. Use your imagination when it comes to selecting songs. A mix of songs from musicals and the charts always goes down well. Sound effects, stings and underscores are now available to download from:
www.tomwhalleypantomimes.com

A LOCAL PANTO FOR LOCAL PEOPLE

There are plenty of gaps in the script for you to add local references whether it be to [LOCAL TOWN] or [LOCAL PUB]. Audiences love them! Similarly, please feel free to update the [TOPICAL] references to the flavour of the month.

TO THE SECOND STAR ON THE RIGHT

One of the biggest staging challenges in producing 'Peter Pan' is making him and the Darlings fly. If your theatre can accommodate flying, the sequence where our heroes travel to Neverland can be done to spectacular effect with the four characters on wires behind a projected gauze flying over London. Should flying or budget be an issue, the sequence can be done as a pre-recorded scene just as effectively.

TIGER LILY RESCUE

Act One ends with a dramatic underwater rescue sequence. With flying, special effects, UV lighting, puppets and dance this can be spectacular. Let your imagination run wild to create a breath-taking scene your audiences won't forget.

GREAT ORMOND STREET HOSPITAL

Following his death, author J.M. Barrie left the rights to 'Peter Pan' to Great Ormond Street Children's Hospital, London in perpetuity. Every production of Peter Pan worldwide helps support their amazing work. In order to perform this pantomime in addition to your licence from Tom Whalley Pantomimes, you will need to contact Samuel French who will make all necessary arrangements for a donation on your behalf.

CAST

TINKER BELL

A pixie with attitude!

JOHN DARLING

Adventurous and pragmatic son of the Darlings.

MICHAEL DARLING

The youngest of the Darlings.

WENDY DARLING

The headstrong, eldest of the Darling children.

DAME DARLING/LADY STARKEY

Mother of the Darlings/A pirate wench – Smee's mother. The Dame.

MR. DARLING/CAPTAIN HOOK

Officious Father of the Darlings/The dastardly pirate.

PETER PAN

The boy who never grew up.

SMEE

The bumbling, lovable first mate.

TIGER LILY

Daughter of the Indian Chief.

CHIEF BIG WILLIE

The head of the Indian tribe.

THE LOST BOYS

TOOTLES

NIBS

CURLY

SLIGHTLY

THE TWINS

ADDITIONAL CAST

NANA THE DOG

Canine nursemaid of the Darling children. A skin role.

PIRATES

THE MERMAIDS: ARIEL – PERSIL – BOLD

INDIANS

GORILLA

THE CROCODILE

SCENE LIST

ACT ONE

- SCENE ONE: ONCE UPON A TIME
- SCENE TWO: THE DARLING NURSERY
- SCENE THREE: PIRATE COVE
- SCENE FOUR: A NEVERLAND GLADE
- SCENE FIVE: BY THE SEASHORE
- SCENE SIX: MERMAID LAGOON
- SCENE SEVEN: MAROONER'S ROCK

ACT TWO

- SCENE ONE: THE INDIAN CAMP
- SCENE TWO: THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN
- SCENE THREE: PETER PAN'S HIDDEN HIDEAWAY
- SCENE FOUR: LOST IN THE WOODS
- SCENE FIVE: THE JOLLY ROGER
- SCENE SIX: BACK IN THE NURSERY
- SCENE SEVEN: THE SEA SHANTY SONG SHEET
- SCENE EIGHT: FINALE

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE | ONCE UPON A TIME

MUSIC CUE: OVERTURE/PROLOGUE

A BURST OF LIGHT SPARKLES AND SWIRLS AROUND THE AUDITORIUM BEFORE LANDING STAGE RIGHT. **PYRO** – TINKER BELL ENTERS.

TINKER BELL: *All children, except one, grow up; they fly from boy to man,
But there's one so bold who'll never grow old and his name's Peter Pan!
He lives in Never, Neverland – a place where dreams come true!
It isn't far to the second star; would you like to come too? Would you?!
Then now it's time to take wing and get rid of all this rhyme...
As our 'awfully big' adventure begins once upon a time!*

SONG CUE: ONCE UPON A TIME – BRKLYN

THE ENSEMBLE ENTER AND DANCE AS VARIOUS FAIRY TALE CHARACTERS.
AFTER THE NUMBER: **SFX CUE: TIMPS**

TINKER BELL: *Now I must catch Peter's pesky shadow. Come on! Follow me!
Safe and sound to London Town and the Darling's Nursery...*

TINKER BELL EXITS. BLEED THROUGH TO:

SCENE TWO | THE DARLING NURSERY

MICHAEL AND JOHN (IN THEIR PYJAMAS) ARE PLAYING PIRATES. JOHN HAS A COAT HANGER AS A HOOK. WENDY ENTERS.

JOHN: Avast ye, pesky Peter Pan! I'll keelhaul ye and cut ye to ribbons!

MICHAEL: Oh no you won't!

JOHN: Oh yes I will! Or my name isn't Captain James Hook!

MICHAEL: But your name isn't 'Captain James Hook', it's John!

JOHN: [*Breaking character:*] I know Michael! You have to pretend! You'll never grow up once I've drowned ye down to Davy Jones!

WENDY: The hook is on the other hand John!

JOHN: [*Swapping the hanger to the left hand:*] Thank you Wendy. I'm getting the hang of this!

MICHAEL: You smelly, old codfish! You won't be so brave when you meet the most terrifying-est creature that ever lived – the crocodile!

THE DOOR OF THE NURSERY OPENS AND NANA ENTERS: **SFX CUE: WOOF!**

MICHAEL+JOHN: [*Annoyed:*] Nana!

MICHAEL: You're supposed to go "tick-tock" not 'woof'!

JOHN: You can't teach an old dog new ticks!

WENDY: Boys, it's nearly time for bed!

MICHAEL: I won't got to bed – I won't! I won't! We're playing Peter Pan!

JOHN: Do you want to play too?

WENDY: I don't need to play – I've *seen* Peter Pan!

JOHN: You have?! Where?

MICHAEL: When?

WENDY: Last night! Peter Pan was sitting on the sill by the open window and Nana tried to close it but accidentally caught his shadow and snapped it clean off! I know one night he'll come back for it so I kept it safe and sound for him.

JOHN: Where is it? I want to see!

MICHAEL: Me too! Me too!

WENDY: It's in the toy box. I'll show you...

DAME(OFF): [*Calling:*] Wendy! John! Michael!

WENDY: Shh! Mum's the word! Yes, mother!

DAME DARLING ENTERS.

DAME: Oh! Look at my perfect, precious little poppets playing. Why can't you stay this young and delightful forever? It's such a shame you should grow old...

MICHAEL: Old like you, Mother?

DAME: How dare you Michael! I'm approaching forty...

JOHN: From which direction?

DAME: Cheek!

WENDY: Not *all* children grow up Mother...

DAME: Wendy Darling, darling! No more tall tales about Peter Pan. Not tonight – your Father is feeling fragile...

MICHAEL: But they're not tall tales! His shadow is in the...

HIS MOUTH IS MUFFLED BY JOHN.

WENDY: [*Distracting her:*] You look so lovely tonight Mother!

DAME: Thank you Wendy! This is my Ryanair dress...

ALL: Ryanair dress?

DAME: Yes, everything seems above board but once it's taken off you find there are hidden extras!

SFX CUE: WOOF!

DAME: You're right Nana, it's time for bed boys!

MICHAEL: But it's only six o'clock...

DAME: You too, Wendy!

WENDY: Will you read us a bedtime story before you go to the party?

JOHN: Yes! A story!

MICHAEL: Please!

DAME: Oh, alright. I'll read you a lovely story all about 'Little Bo Peep'.

JOHN: What's it called?

DAME: 'The Silence of the Lambs'!

THE CHILDREN: No thanks!

DAME: My! How peaceful you all look...

WENDY: Oh, Mother! How did you come to have three such perfect children?

DAME: Good question! Biologically it doesn't make sense!

MR. DARLING BURSTS IN FIDDLING WITH HIS BOW TIE.

MR. DARLING: [*Exasperated:*] This blasted bow will not tie! Twenty times I have made it up around the bed post but round my neck? No!

DAME: George...

MR. DARLING: I warn you! Unless this tie is around my neck we won't go out to dinner tonight and if we don't go out to dinner tonight, I can never show my face in the office again and if I never go to the office again, you and I starve and our children will be flung into the streets!

SFX CUE: WOOF!

MR. DARLING: No, I do not want a biscuit Nana...that's your answer for everything! Now where are my confounded cufflinks?!

THE BOYS: [*In hushed tones to each other:*] The treasure! X marks the spot!

MR. DARLING: X marks the *what?*

JOHN: That's where the pirate treasure is Father!

MICHAEL: Like in Peter Pan!

MR. DARLING: All of this 'Pan' talk and palaver is giving me a headache!

WENDY: You should take a tablet!

MR. DARLING: We're already late! No tablet – no time!

MICHAEL: You always tell us to take our medicine...

JOHN: Here, why do pirates have no tablets? Because their 'parrots-eat-em-all'!

MR. DARLING: Enough! Wendy, you've filled their heads with quite enough fiddle-faddle. 'Peter Pan'?! Prattle and poppycock!

WENDY: It isn't prattle and poppycock, Father. He's real!



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WENDY: Wendy Moira Angela Darling! I know who you are!

PETER: You do? Who am I then 'Wendy Moira Angela Darling'?

WENDY: You're Peter Pan!

PETER: Lucky guess...

WENDY: Where do you live?

PETER: Second star to the right and straight on 'till morning.

WENDY: What a funny address! Is that what they put on the letters?

PETER: I don't get any letters.

WENDY: But your mother gets letters?

PETER: I don't have a mother.

WENDY: Oh Peter, no wonder you were crying.

PETER: I wasn't crying about mothers. I was crying because I can't get my shadow to stick on.

WENDY: You'll never stick it back on with soap. You need to stitch it on.

PETER: Is that *sew*? See what I did there?!

WENDY: I'll do it for you!

PETER: One girl is more use than twenty boys.

WENDY: Do you really think so?

PETER: I know so!

WENDY: Done!

PETER: Look! It still fits! All the lost boys put together couldn't do that. Thank you, Wendy.

WENDY: You're welcome! I'll give you a kiss, if you like?

PETER HOLDS OUT HIS HAND.

WENDY: Don't you know what a kiss is?

PETER: I shall know when you give one to me.

WENDY: [*Handing him a thimble.*] Here!

PETER: I love it! I'll give you a kiss. [*Handing her an acorn.*] I give the best kisses!

WENDY: Thank you Peter. I'll keep it forever.

SHE PUTS IT ON A CHAIN AROUND HER NECK.

WENDY: So, what were you doing on our windowsill last night?

PETER: I was listening to the bedtime stories.

WENDY: My stories? But they're all about you...

PETER: That's why I like them! I tell them to the Lost Boys.

WENDY: Well, now there will be no more stories.

PETER: No more stories!?! But why?

WENDY: This is my last night in the nursery. Father says I need to grow up.

PETER: Grow up?! Who would ever want to do that? I know! I'll take you to a place where you'll never have to grow up...Neverland! [*To the audience.*] And all of you can come too!

WENDY: John! Michael! Wake up!

MICHAEL: Is it morning already?

WENDY: No boys, look!

JOHN: Blow the man down! It's... It's...

THE BOYS: Peter Pan!

WENDY: He's going to take us all to Neverland!

JOHN: But how do we get there?

PETER: We fly of course!

ALL: Fly?!

PETER: All it takes is faith, trust and a little bit of pixie dust!

MICHAEL: You mean, there's a fairy in this room?!

PETER: Not while Dame Darling is off stage!

DAME(OFF): I heard that!

PETER: When the first baby laughed for the very first time, that laugh broke into thousands of tiny pieces and they all went skipping about and that was the

beginning of fairies! You do believe in fairies, don't you?

ALL: Of course we do!

PETER: Because if you say you don't, somewhere a fairy drops down D.E.D – dead! Isn't that right, Tink?

TINKER BELL BURSTS OUT OF THE TOY BOX.

TINKER BELL: That's right Peter!

PETER: Tink, meet John, Michael and Wendy.

TINKER BELL: Hello John! Hello Michael! [*Coldly:*] Wendy.

PETER: Don't be such a lairy fairy! Look, Tink – Wendy gave me a kiss!

TINKER BELL SNAPS HER HEAD TO LOOK AT WENDY OPEN-MOUTHED.

PETER: Now, it's time to go!

WENDY: But Peter, we don't know how to fly...

TINKER BELL: Oh well, that's the end of that then! Bye-bye Wendy!

PETER: It's easy! First you have to think of a happy thought.

MICHAEL: Any happy thought?

PETER: The happiest thought you can think of!

WENDY: Christmas presents!

JOHN: Snow!

MICHAEL: [LOCAL TEAM] winning the premiership!

PETER: *Then you need a dash of pixie dust; Listen! Neverland is calling,
To the second star on the right and straight on 'till morning!*

FLYING SEQUENCE

PETER, WENDY, JOHN AND MICHAEL FLY OVER THE ROOFTOPS AND LANDMARKS OF LONDON TO NEVERLAND. **SONG CUE: DEFYING GRAVITY**

SCENE THREE | PIRATE COVE

CAPTAIN HOOK ENTERS: **MUSIC CUE: HOOK ENTRANCE**

HOOK: Prepare to shiver your timbers ladies for it is I: the handsomely ruthless and ruthlessly handsome scourge of the seventh sea – Captain Hook.

HE HOLDS HIS HOOK ALOFT: **SFX CUE: THUNDER**

HOOK: [*Genuflecting:*] Captain of 'The Jolly Roger' with a wicked plan – Just watch me; onehandedly I'll KILL that Peter Pan! Ugh! What is that rancid aroma? It smells like a pile of seaweed and seagull droppings. It's...children! I hate children! [*Calling:*] Smee!

SMEE RUNS ON CLUMSILY.

SMEE: Here I am, Captain!

HOOK: Smee, where are my buccaneers?

SMEE: On the side of your 'buccan' head!

HOOK: We need some new crew.

SMEE: We do and I know just who! [*To audience:*] Would you lot like to join our crew? Well, every time I see you I'm going to shout "Ahoy crew!" and you need to shout back "Ahoy Smee!". Let's have a practice. [BUSINESS]

HOOK: Not everyone was shouting, Smee...

SMEE: Not everyone was shouting, Captain? Who wasn't?

HOOK: [*To a woman in the audience:*] This saucy pirate wench down here. I love your outfit! She's sold the caravan but kept the curtains! [BUSINESS WITH WOMAN – ASKING NAME] Where do you live, my dear? Oh, there are some lovely houses in [HER TOWN], do you live near any of them? One look at you [NAME OF WOMAN] makes me want to splice my main brace!

SFX CUE: PETER PAN CROW

SMEE: [*Pointing out into the audience:*] Captain, look! It's...it's...

HOOK: Peter Pan!

SMEE: Shall I double the powder and shorten the fuse?

HOOK: No! You'll alert the Chief's tribe to our whereabouts and we'll be outnumbered! What would you do should the Indians attack?

SMEE: I'd hit them with a tidal wave of tonic water.

HOOK: Why?

SMEE: Because then they'll be Schwepp'ed away!

HOOK: Where is Lady Starkey?

SMEE: You mean my Mum? I've no idea! She's every inch a lady...plus a few extra!

STARKEY(OFF): I heard that!

LADY STARKEY ENTERS: **MUSIC CUE: LADY STARKEY STING**

STARKEY: Hold onto your peglegs fellas, the totty's here!

HOOK: Lady Starkey, where have you been?

STARKEY: I was visiting a friend of mine who went bald years ago but still carries a comb around with him. He just can't part with it!

SMEE: That joke was awful...

STARKEY: I didn't write it!

HOOK: To get rid of Pan, I have a plan! We need to find his hidden hideaway...

SMEE: Right-o

HOOK: So go catch and snatch the Chief's daughter Tiger Lily...

SMEE: Right-o

HOOK: ...and we'll force her to lead us right to his den!

SMEE: Right-o

HOOK: Why do you keep saying "right-o"?

SMEE: Because you're standing on my right toe!

HOOK: I won't rest until the boy is fifty fathoms deep! 'Twas that scurvy brat that cut off my left hand leaving only my right left.

SMEE: Right left?

HOOK: That's right.

SMEE: Don't you mean *left*?

HOOK: Don't make me hurt you, Smee.

SMEE: Aye-aye, Captain...

HOOK: Bad form Pan! And as if that weren't enough, the fiend fed my former fingers to

a ravenous reptile...

SMEE+STARKEY: The crocodile?!

THEY ALL LOOK OUT: **SFX CUE: CHORD!**

HOOK: Now he's scouring the seas, licking his croc chops; hungry for the rest of me.

STARKEY: Who wouldn't want a taste of you Captain?

HOOK: Less of that malarkey, Starkey...

SMEE: It's a good thing he swallowed that alarm clock otherwise you'd never hear him coming!

STARKEY: What are the chances of that? Swallowing a clock is no mean feat...it's very time consuming!

SMEE: Especially if you go back for seconds!

STARKEY: But I do worry about you Captain! You need a good lady in your life. There's nothing like a woman...

HOOK: Yes, and you're nothing like a woman!

STARKEY: Cheek!

HOOK: Mark my words, I'll get that Peter Pan even if it's the last thing I ever...

SFX CUE: TICK-TOCK

HOOK: Can you hear that, Lady Starkey?

STARKEY: I can't hear a thing, I'm deaf in one foot!

SMEE: Can you hear anything boys and girls?

HOOK: It sounds like...the croc's tick-tock!

SMEE: Ah! I love TikTok! Hit it boys!

MUSIC CUE: CURRENT 'TIKTOK' DANCE CRAZE

HOOK: Not *that* TikTok you intolerable twit! The...the...

ALL: ...crocodile!

THE CROCODILE ENTERS AND HOOK FLEES: **MUSIC CUE: CROCODILE CHASE**

STARKEY: In a while, crocodile!

SMEE: See you later...crocodile!

STARKEY: I haven't seen Hook this upset since the time he wiped his bum with the wrong hand! You'd better go Smee and get the Captain some rum.

SMEE: See you later boys and girls!

SMEE EXITS. **MUSIC CUE: COMIC PLAY OFF**

STARKEY: Oh, that son of mine! I do worry about him! He's thick...he's so thick he has to take his pants off to count to eleven! But where are my manners – I haven't introduced myself. My name is Lady Starkey and I love being a pirate! I always wanted to be on Hook's right hand since I lost my husband, Richard. He was cross-eyed – he started seeing someone else behind my back! No, I haven't been the same since I lost my Dick...but now I'm on the lookout for a new man and I heard there are lots of fanciable fellas in the audience tonight...who must all be sat at the back!

[BUSINESS SELECTING A MAN USING A TELESCOPE.]

STARKEY: You're a good man [NAME OF MAN] taking on a lady of vintage! When a girls in her 20's she's like Africa – wild and unexplored. When a girl's in her 40's she's like Dubai – luxurious and rich! When a girl's in her 60's she's like [LOCAL ROUGH TOWN] – everyone knows where it is but no one wants to go there! But you [NAME OF MAN] can see that I've got everything a man could want!

SMEE(OFF): A beard, muscles and a hairy chest!

STARKEY: Cheek! Wait until I get my hands on you, Smee! See you later, [NAME OF MAN], in my dreams!

LADY STARKEY RUSHES OFF COMPLAINING. **MUSIC CUE: COMIC SEGUE**

SCENE FOUR | A NEVERLAND GLADE

TINKER BELL ENTERS WITH A GIANT FLOWER. SHE PICKS PETALS FROM IT.

TINKER BELL: He loves her, he loves her not. He loves her, he loves her not. [*Plucking the last petal:*] He loves her!? I *hate* that Wendy Darling! Who does she think she is? Flying here and trying to steal *my* Peter? I wish she'd get lost! [*With sudden realisation:*] Lost! Hey! That gives me an idea! [*Calling:*] Oh Lost Boys!

TOOTLES BURSTS ONTO STAGE BEGINNING THE SONG:

SONG CUE: REVOLTING CHILDREN – MATILDA THE MUSICAL

SLIGHTLY: Lost Boys! Fall in!

ALL THE LOST BOYS FALL OVER.

SLIGHTLY: That's not what I meant! Roll call!

NIBS: I'll have a sausage roll.

CURLY: A cheese roll for me!

SLIGHTLY: Line up! Peter will be back any minute! From the left!

NIBS: I'm Nibs!

CURLY: Curly!

THE TWINS: The Twins!

SLIGHTLY: Slightly and...

TOOTLES FARTS: **SFX CUE: TOOTLES FART** ALL THE BOYS ARE DISGUSTED.

TOOTLES: That's why they call me *Tootles*!

TINKER BELL: Yoo-hoo! Hello boys!

ALL: Tinker Bell!

THE TWINS: How's our favourite fairy?

TINKER BELL: Classy and sassy as ever! Orders from Peter Pan...

CURLY: Peter's back!

NIBS: What does he want us to do, Tink?

TINKER BELL: He wants you to shoot down the 'Wendy Bird'.

TOOTLES: There's no such bird!

TINKER BELL: Oh yes there is!

NIBS: [*Looking through a telescope:*] Look! One 'Wendy Bird' at one o'clock!

CURLY: Let me see!

TOOTLES: No, Curly! Me!

SLIGHTLY: Come on losties! You heard Tink; Peter wants us to sink the Wendy Bird! Lost boys, assemble!

THEY BUILD A CATAPULT BY STRETCHING VINES BETWEEN THE TWINS. TOOTLES PULLS BACK AND TAKES AIM INTO THE AUDIENCE.

SLIGHTLY: Ready?

CURLY: Aim...

ALL: ...FIRE!

SFX CUE: WENDY SCREAM

NIBS: Direct hit!

TINKER BELL: Yes!

SFX CUE: PLANE HURLING DOWN

THE BOYS FOLLOW WENDY'S FALL. SHE COLLAPSES ONTO STAGE.

TOOTLES: She doesn't look like any bird I've ever seen...

SLIGHTLY: She looks more like a mother!

LOST BOYS: A mother?!

CURLY: You don't suppose Peter found us a mother at last and we killed her?!

ALL: [GASP]

SLIGHTLY: Maybe we can give her medicine to make her feel better?

TOOTLES: What do you give a sick bird?

NIBS: Tweet-ment!

SFX CUE: PETER PAN CALL

TOOTLES: Oh no! Here comes Peter now!

SLIGHTLY: Quick! Hide the Wendy Bird!

THEY ALL STAND IN FRONT OF WENDY AS PETER LANDS. MICHAEL AND JOHN



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PETER: No “buts”! Just go!

TINKER BELL EXITS: **MUSIC CUE: SAD VIOLINS**

PETER: Don’t “aww” her! Wendy, John, Michael; meet the lost boys!

MICHAEL: What’s a ‘lost boy’?

NIBS: We’re the children who fell out of our prams whilst our nannies were looking the other way...

CURLY: If we’re not claimed in seven days....

THE TWINS: ...we’re sent to Neverland...

TOOTLES: ...to defray expenses!

WENDY: Why are there no lost *girls*?

PETER: Girls are far too clever to fall out of their prams. So Wendy, will you be our mother?

THE LOST BOYS AND PETER STRIKE AN ANGELIC POSE.

WENDY: Your mother? But I’m just a girl!

TOOTLES: I thought all mothers were girls?

WENDY: Mothers are usually older than me...

JOHN: Unless you live in [LOCAL ROUGH TOWN]!

WENDY: Of course I’ll be your mother!

SLIGHTLY: There’s no other mother like you Wendy!

CURLY: Will you tuck us in?

WENDY: Of course!

NIBS: And tell us bedtime stories?

WENDY: Every night!

SFX CUE: TRIBAL DRUMS

PETER: Listen! The Indians are angry.

SLIGHTLY: You don’t suppose it’s the pirates, Peter?

PETER: Possibly! Come on Darlings, it’s time for an adventure! Lost Boys, take John

and Michael to the Indian's Camp to investigate.

MICHAEL: Indians!

JOHN: I hope you're feeling *brave!*

SLIGHTLY: It's this way. Follow the leader!

THE BOYS EXIT.

PETER: Me and you Wendy will go and meet the mermaids at the lagoon.

WENDY: Oh, Peter! Real mermaids?!

PETER: Of course! They'll know what's going on for sure. Here, why do mermaids wear seashells?

WENDY: I don't know. Why?

PETER: Because they outgrew their B-shells! Come on Wendy! See you later boys and girls!

THEY RUSH OFF: **MUSIC CUE: MERMAID LAGOON SEGUE**

SCENE FIVE | BY THE SEASHORE

LADY STARKEY ENTERS SINGING 'I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES':

STARKEY: *I'm forever blowing...* [NAME OF MAN] there you are! Have you missed me? I'd have got here sooner but there was a huge earthquake at the Galaxy chocolate factory – it sent Ripples right through the building!

SMEE JUMPS ON.

SMEE: Ahoy crew! You forgot, didn't you? I'll come on again... Ahoy crew! That's better!

STARKEY: Smee, where have you been?

SMEE: I've been walking the plank. We couldn't afford a dog!

STARKEY: The Captain is relying on us to find Peter Pan's hidden hideaway. If we're going to capture Tiger Lily and the Lost Boys we must have weaponry. We need a huge arsenal!

SMEE: Good job you're here then!

STARKEY: How dare you! When I came on, [NAME OF MAN] said I look *sexy*!

SMEE: No, he said you look *sixty*!

STARKEY: Cheek!

SMEE: Don't fret yet! I've gutted the galley and collected all the cutlery.

STARKEY: Good idea Smee!

SMEE: We'll have to catch them quickly though; I'm meeting my new girlfriend 'Clara' later.

STARKEY: You haven't got a girlfriend called Clara!

SMEE: Oh yes I have! [BUSINESS] I started seeing her after my ex-girlfriend 'Lorraine' dumped me.

STARKEY: Oh really?

SMEE: Yes, I can see Clara now Lorraine has gone!

STARKEY: [*To audience:*] You can't believe you've paid to watch this can you?

SMEE: I'm going to take her out to eat at a romantic restaurant... [LOCAL RESTAURANT]!

STARKEY: Ooh! What are you going to do to woo her?!

[SMEE HOLDS UP THE UTENSILS IN CAPITALS AS HE SAYS THEM.]

SMEE: Well, first I'll need to brush [PASTRY BRUSH] up on my chat up lines!

STARKEY: You'll need a very, very good chat up line Smee!

SMEE: I know! I need a good opener [TIN OPENER]! I'll have to im-press [GARLIC PRESS] her with my razor sharp [KNIFE] wit and get her rolling [ROLLING PIN] on the floor laughing!

STARKEY: That sounds impress-sieve! [SIEVE]

SMEE: Hey, you mug [MUG]! I'm the one doing the utensil jokes!

STARKEY: Well crack on son! [NUT CRACKER] Tell me about your date...

SMEE: I've got it all planned! I'm going to take her to a *wheely* [PIZZA CUTTER] romantic place!

STARKEY: Where?

SMEE: [UNROMANTIC TOWN]!

STARKEY: That sounds wonderful! Will there be plenty to do in [UNROMANTIC TOWN]?

SMEE: Oh, I hope so! I don't want her to get bored [CHOPPING BOARD] I'm just a bit worried I'll say the wrong thing.

STARKEY: Just tell her you love her!

SMEE: No! She might not say it back so I don't want to take the whisk! [WHISK] The last girl I took out wouldn't speak to me again after our first date.

STARKEY: Why? What did you say?

SMEE: I said she was gorgeous and I'd like to spoon [SPOON] her.

STARKEY: That's not too bad!

SMEE: I know! But then things boiled over [KETTLE] when I asked if I could see her jugs! [MEASURING JUGS]

STARKEY: Smee! No wonder you can't keep a girlfriend!

SMEE: But I'll get it right this time!

STARKEY: Will you?

SMEE: Yes! It's going to be so romantic! I'm going to take her out on a lake in a boat [GRAVY BOAT] And I'll say "I think it's time-a [EGG TIMER] got to know you a bit better!"

STARKEY: That's more like it!

SMEE: I know! Sounds great [CHEESE GRATER] doesn't it! If not a bit cheesy!
Then, I'll move closer, put my arm around her and give her a big kiss!

STARKEY HOLDS UP TONGS.

SMEE: No tongues!

STARKEY: That's the last time I let you watch Love Island! [OR TOPICAL DATING
SHOW] If we don't deliver, Hook'll be huffy! You know what he's like...

SMEE: You're right. He'll stop at nothing to get his hands on pan! [SAUCE PAN]

MUSIC CUE: TA-DAH!

SMEE: How does he do it?

STARKEY: *Why* does he do it?! Enough dilly-dallying – my backside is on the line and I do
not want a cock up!

CAPTAIN HOOK ENTERS HOLDING THE END OF A ROPE WHICH STRETCHES INTO THE
WINGS: **MUSIC CUE: HOOK ENTRANCE**

SMEE: Captain! Salaam! Salaam!

HOOK: Silence, Smee. There's no need for that...

SMEE: False salaam! False salaam!

HOOK: You two are the most hapless, hopeless crew ever to sail under the skull and
crossbones! Whilst you two were dithering, I did the dirty deed...

STARKEY: I hope you used the air freshener afterwards!

HOOK: I have kidnapped the chief's daughter.

SMEE: Did you find the Indian's Camp?

HOOK: No, they were rather butch! Behold, the most beautiful tribal beauty ever to set
foot on the sands of Neverland – Princess Tiger Lily!

PRINCESS TIGER LILY IS DRAGGED ON BY HOOK.

SMEE: She's no [NAME OF WOMAN]!

HOOK: Tell me Tiger Lily, where is that flying, flocking, fiend they call 'Peter Pan'?

TIGER LILY: Peter Pan is a friend to me and my people. I will never betray him.

HOOK: You can tell old Hook-y Wook-y...

TIGER LILY: Never, w-ever! My lips are sealed!

STARKEY: That happened to me once when I used Pritt Stick instead of Chap Stick!

HOOK: Tell us where Pan's hidden hideaway is or you'll by *geography*.

TIGER LILY: Don't you mean *history*?

HOOK: Don't change the subject! Starkey, Smee – drag her off to Marooner's Rock!

MUSIC CUE: SHOCK HORROR! LADY STARKEY AND SMEE DRAG TIGER LILY OFF.

HOOK: I do love an Indian take-away!

HOOK EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH: **MUSIC CUE: HOOK EXIT**

SCENE SIX | MAROONER'S ROCK

SONG CUE: MERMAID NUMBER PETER AND WENDY ENTER.

WENDY: Oh Peter, look! Real, live mermaids! They're so beautiful and refined!

PETER: They certainly are so-*fish*-ticated! [PETER PAN CROW]

MERMAIDS: Peter!

ARIEL: Long time no *sea*!

PERSIL: We've missed you!

BOLD: Who's the girl without the gills?

PETER: This is my new mother, Wendy.

ARIEL: I'm Ariel!

SFX CUE: CHEER!

PERSIL: I'm Persil...

BOLD: ...and I'm Bold!

PETER: She certainly is!

WENDY: Why did only Ariel get a cheer?

PERSIL: Because you always get a better reception with an Ariel!

ARIEL: [To Bold:] Where were you all morning?

BOLD: At the budget supermarket. [Holding up a LIDL bag:] I'm the LIDL mermaid!

PERSIL: You're giving me a *haddock*!

ARIEL: No more fish puns please, Persil...this isn't the time or the *plai*ce!

BOLD: Oh my *cod*. When you two have finished arguing let *minnow*!

WENDY: I wish I could think of a fishy pun...

PETER: You need more time to *mullet* over!

MERMAIDS: Good one Peter!

PERSIL: You're a *dab* hand at this!

PETER: Girls, do you know why the Indians were sounding their war drums?

ARIEL: There's only one thing that could mean...

SFX CUE: GUN SHOT

MERMAIDS: Pirates!

PERSIL: Shake a fin mermaids!

BOLD: No *floundering*! We need to get out of here...

ARIEL: Bye Peter!

THE MERMAIDS EXIT.

WENDY: Perhaps we should hide too Peter?

PETER: Hide from old Hook? Never. I always have the upper hand!

PETER AND WENDY WATCH ON FROM BEHIND A ROCK AS HOOK, STARKEY, SMEE AND TIGER LILY ENTER IN A ROWING BOAT. BLUE SILKS STRETCH ACROSS THE STAGE. **MUSIC CUE: HOOK ENTRANCE**

HOOK: Put your backs into it you lily-livered land lubbers! Stroke! Stroke!

STARKEY: I think I'm going to have one!

SMEE: Ahoy crew! I love cruising...

STARKEY: You and me both son!

HOOK: Here we are at Marooner's Rock...

MUSIC CUE: SHOCK HORROR!

HOOK: Stop that! There's still time Tiger Lily to save yourself from a watery grave...

TIGER LILY: Never, Captain Codfish!

HOOK: There is no path through water to the happy hunting ground, my dear!

TIGER LILY: I'd rather die than help a pirate.

HOOK: That can be so easily arranged. Smee! Starkey! Tie this insolent Indian to the rock.

SMEE: Which rock?

HOOK: Marooner's Rock...

MUSIC CUE: SHOCK HORROR!

HOOK: No! This is my big moment and you're ruining it! [*To Tiger Lily:*] When the tide

turns and the waters rise you'll be drowned. There's no one who can save you now!

PETER: Oh yes there is! Watch this Wendy...*[Ghostly echo:]* Hooooooooooooook!

HOOK: Did you hear that, Smee?

SMEE: Hear what?

PETER: Hooooooooooooook!

HOOK: That! If you ask me, I'd say that this place is cursed...haunted!

STARKEY: Cursed?!

SMEE: Haunted?

HOOK: I'll bet it's crawling with ghosties and ghoulies!

STARKEY: I don't want to be grabbed by the ghosties...

SMEE: And I don't want to be grabbed by the...ghosties either!

HOOK: Tie up Tiger Lily whilst I smoke out this spectre!

HOOK EXITS WITH HIS SWORD DRAWN.

PETER: No wonder the Indian's are angry – Hook has kidnapped Princess Tiger Lily! Now we just need to find a way to free her...

WENDY: Why don't you imitate the Captain?

PETER: Good idea! *[Pilot voice:]* Bing-bong! This is your Captain speaking, welcome aboard this Sleazy Jet flight to Neverland!

WENDY: Not *that* Captain; Captain Hook!

PETER: That's an even better idea!

PETER SPEAKS INTO A CONCH SHELL. LINES IN **BOLD** ARE PRE-RECORDED BY HOOK AND MIMED BY PETER.

PETER: **Mr Smee? Lady Starkey? Just what do you think that you are doing?**

SMEE: We're tying Tiger Lily to the rock like you said!

PETER: **Set her free at once!**

STARKEY: Set her free?!

PETER: **And take her back to her people.**



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HOOK: A boy?

PETER: Yes! Forever.

HOOK: Forever a boy and never a man? Then you must be...

PETER FLIES INTO VIEW.

PETER: Peter Pan!

HOOK: We meet again at long last! I hope you have a taste for cold steel!

PETER: You'll have to catch me first you codfish!

HOOK: Quickly Smee! We need to row and catch him. [*Pointing to the oar:*] Oar!

SMEE: Or what, Captain?

HOOK: If brains were gunpowder you wouldn't have enough to blow your nose! Fly down here and fight me like a man!

WENDY: Peter, be careful!

PETER DRAWS HIS DAGGER AND THEY FIGHT. PETER IS DISARMED.

HOOK: Haha! Soon you'll be dust...Pan!

PETER: Oh no I won't!

HOOK: Don't start any of that nonsense! What do you think this is? A pantomime?! You're out of *time*!

SFX CUE: TICK-TOCK

PETER: Looks like I'm not the only one!

STARKEY: Captain! That sounds like...

HOOK: Not that cursed crocodile! Bad form!

THE CROCODILE ENTERS.

SMEE: He's coming for you Captain!

HOOK: [*Crying:*] Save me Smee!

SMEE: Crocodile tears!

HOOK: Abandon ship!

STARKEY: Women and children first!

SMEE: That rules you out then!

STARKEY: Cheek!

HOOK: You may live to fight another day boy but your precious Princess won't be so lucky! *Curse you, Peter Pan! This time you won't win, For she'll be a goner once the tide comes in! I'll have my revenge for the hand that you took, You've not seen the last of Captain James Hook!*

HOOK, SMEE AND STARKEY EXIT PERUSED BY THE CROCODILE.

PETER: Haha! We sure showed them, ey Wendy?

WENDY: Peter, look! The tide!

PETER: Oh no...Tiger Lily!

UNDERWATER RESCUE SEQUENCE – MUSIC CUE: TIGER LILY RESCUE
THE SILKS RISE AND WE ARE IN A UV UNDERWATER WORLD. TIGER LILY IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN. PETER PAN SWIMS DOWN PAST SHARKS AND A GIANT SQUID TO RESCUE HER. THEY WASH UP ON THE SHORE:

PETER+WENDY: Princess Tiger Lily!

TIGER LILY: Oh, Peter! You saved my life. I am forever in your debt. I will repay you with a kiss...

PETER: I've already got one, thanks!

TIGER LILY: Hook only kidnapped me to lure you in. You are in grave danger Peter Pan.

PETER: I laugh in the face of danger! I won't rest until each and every pirate is banished from Neverland for good!

TIGER LILY: My tribe will always be behind you. I believe in you Peter.

WENDY: I always have!

PETER: It's time for an awfully big adventure! [PETER PAN CROW]

SONG CUE: END OF ACT ONE NUMBER

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE ONE | THE INDIAN'S CAMP

SONG CUE: ENTR'ACTE

JOHN, MICHAEL AND THE LOST BOYS ENTER: **SFX CUE: TRIBAL DRUMS**

SLIGHTLY: Here we are boys...

THE TWINS: The Indian's Camp!

JOHN: What do they call the tribe?

NIBS: 'Ava-Poo-Poo'.

TOOTLES: No thanks, I went before we left the den!

CURLY: Wait a minute...where are all the Indians?

SLIGHTLY: Maybe they headed off for a hunt?

MICHAEL: What are they hunting?

INDIANS(OFF): You!

THE TRIBE BURST OUT OF THEIR HIDING PLACES AND CAPTURE JOHN, MICHAEL AND THE LOST BOYS. THEY TIE THEM TO A TOTEM POLE. CHIEF BIG WILLIE ENTERS.

JOHN: Look Michael, that's the Chief!

MICHAEL: What are they going to do to us?

TOOTLES: Don't worry you two; this is just the game we play.

NIBS: Sometimes we capture them...

THE TWINS: Sometimes they capture us...

LOST BOYS: And then they set us free!

CHIEF: This time, NO settum-free!

LOST BOYS: No settum-free?!

CHIEF: No settum-free until you return Princess Tiger Lily.

SLIGHTLY: Princess Tiger Lily?

JOHN: Who's she?

CURLY: The Chief's daughter!

CHIEF: You kidnapped her and if you don't tell us where she is, burnum-at-stake!

MICHAEL: John, I'm scared!

TOOTLES: We didn't kidnap her Mr Chief!

CHIEF: Oh yes you did! [BUSINESS]

PETER ENTERS WITH WENDY.

PETER: Oh no they didn't! I'll soon sort this out! I can speak Apache.

WENDY: Can you Peter?

PETER: Yes! It's easy when you know *how!* My boys had nothing to do with kidnapping Princess Tiger Lily. It was Hook!

INDIANS: Hook?!

PETER: Hook lashed her to Marooner's Rock and the tide took her down to the ocean's bottom!

CHIEF: Cheeky!

PETER: But I flew deep down to Davy Jones and here she is Chief!

TIGER LILY ENTERS.

CHIEF: Tiger Lily! We will forever be in your debt, Peter Pan. In return for saving my beautiful daughter I hereby declare you and your boys honorary Indians! Settum free!

LOST BOYS: Hooray!

JOHN: Honorary Indians!

MICHAEL: Thank you Mr Chief for letting us join your tribe!

WENDY: Mother and Father would be so proud!

CHIEF: My father and grandfather before me led this tribe. They called my grandfather 'Chief Big Nose' because he had a big nose. They called my father 'Chief Big Feet' because he had big feet. They call me... 'Chief Big Willie'.

JOHN: Why do they call you that?

CHIEF: Because it's short for 'William'! *Now let's celebrate the return of my daughter, It's time to dance like Indian's ought 'a!*

SONG CUE: INDIAN'S DANCE NUMBER

THE LOST BOYS, WENDY, JOHN AND MICHAEL JOIN IN THE INDIAN'S DANCE.

SCENE TWO | THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN

CAPTAIN HOOK IS DESPONDENT WITH ROLLERS IN HIS HAIR.

HOOK: Woe is me...[*Calling:*] Smee! Starkey!

SMEE AND STARKEY ENTER.

SMEE: Ahoy crew!

STARKEY: Oh, Captain! You can't keep brooding about your cabin like this!

HOOK: I'm obsessed with that boy...

STARKEY: I was obsessed with a boy once but he had an eight foot light switch in his bedroom...what a massive turn off!

HOOK: What if I never can get rid of Pan? [*OTT:*] I'm overcome! I'm overwrought!

SMEE: You're over acting!

HOOK: Any more of your shilly-shallying Smee and I'll stick this hook where the sun doesn't shine...!

SMEE+STARKEY: [LOCAL ROUGH TOWN]!

STARKEY: Your fortunes will turn like the *tide* Captain!

HOOK: Are you...*shore*?

STARKEY: Are you trying to be funny?

SMEE: I think we're all having a go to be fair!

STARKEY: Pan's luck will slowly 'Peter' out!

SMEE: ...especially with him banishing Tinker Bell.

HOOK: What did you say?

SMEE: Peter Pan has banished Tinker Bell. She's green with envy over the Wendy!

HOOK: That's it! Smee, fetch me the fairy!

SMEE: Yes, Captain!

SMEE SCURRIES OFF AND RETURNS WITH A BOTTLE OF FAIRY LIQUID.

HOOK: I have the perfect plan to snare Pan *this* time! [*Noticing Smee:*] What is that?

SMEE: The fairy!

HOOK: How do you do so many stupid things in one day?

STARKEY: He gets up *very* early!

HOOK: I meant, go and nab me Tinker Bell!

SMEE: What shall I catch her in Captain?

HOOK: Just grab a tatty, old bag...

SMEE: Oh, [NAME OF WOMAN]! [*To Starkey:*] Let's go and find a fairy in the woods.

STARKEY: Careful! That's how I started!

SMEE AND STARKEY EXIT.

HOOK: The jealous little pixie will be the key to Peter Pan's undoing... Oh, I love being bad!

SONG CUE: 'TROUBLE' AFTER THE NUMBER, SMEE ENTERS WITH TINKER BELL.

HOOK: Well, well, well Tinker Bell! The pleasure is all...yours!

TINKER BELL: I'm not in the mood. Let me go!

HOOK: Enough with the huff! No one likes a petulant pixie.

SMEE: What's wrong?

HOOK: ...and why are you all alone my dear?

TINKER BELL: [*With a sigh:*] I'm having a fairly emotional day to be honest...

HOOK: You can talk to me.

TINKER BELL: I feel like I haven't got a friend in the world.

HOOK: I know exactly how you feel! All I have ever wanted is to be friends with Peter Pan.

TINKER BELL: [*With jealousy:*] He has enough friends...

HOOK: Oh?

TINKER BELL: Wendy.

SMEE+HOOK: Wendy?

TINKER BELL: She's taken my Peter away from me.

HOOK: Never!

TINKER BELL: I'd like to give her a taste of her own medicine... which is disgusting by the way!

HOOK: I could make the Wendy go away...

TINKER BELL: You could?!

HOOK: Of course! I can do anything.

SMEE: [*Miming each action with a 'finger hook':*] Except juggle. You're not very good at that... Or tying your shoes. Or changing a pillowcase...

HOOK: Enough, Smee! So tell me, where can I find this...Wendy?

TINKER BELL: She's at Peter's Hidden Hideaway.

HOOK: You don't say! All you have to do is tell me where that is and I'll take care of everything...

TINKER BELL: I'm not sure...

HOOK: One Wendy: caught, tied taut and never thought of again!

TINKER BELL: I'd better ask the boys and girls. [*To the audience:*] Do you think I should tell him where Peter's Hidden Hideaway is?

HOOK: What could possibly go wrong? Honesty is my middle name!

SMEE: I thought your middle name was 'Leslie'?

HOOK: Smee!

TINKER BELL: Promise me you won't hurt him.

HOOK: I promise not to lay a finger...

TINKER BELL: Ahem!

HOOK: ...or a hook on Peter Pan!

MUSIC CUE: DRONE

TINKER BELL: Ok. Head due north from Pirate Cove.

HOOK: Yes?

TINKER BELL: One hundred paces to Crocodile Creek.

HOOK: Gah! Then what?

TINKER BELL: Turn two times at the Totem Pole and under the old, enchanted oak you'll find Peter Pan's Hidden Hideaway.

HOOK: Haha! You foolish fairy! Now that I know precisely where to find the hidden hideaway, Peter Pan will perish!

TINKER BELL: What?

HOOK: You nailed your colours to the wrong mast, you sulky sprite! Tonight, the Wendy will give Peter Pan his medicine as usual but this time laced with a lethal poison!

SFX CUE: THUNDER!

HOOK: The brat will breathe his very last breath and there's nothing you can do!

TINKER BELL: You rotten, old codfish! You tricked me! I'm going to fly off to warn Peter right now!

HOOK: Oh no you're not. Not without *these!*

HOOK REMOVES TINKER BELL'S WINGS. **SFX CUE: WING STING**

HOOK: *Avast! At last! Tonight's the night to bring Pan to his knees,
I know I'm bad; an absolute cad and I don't believe in fairies!
With just one sip he'll slip and then I'll have the upper hand,
He'll die, you'll cry and it's then that I'll rule all of Neverland!*

HOOK EXITS WITH SMEE.

TINKER BELL: Oh no! What have I done? I should never have trusted Hook. Without my wings I'll never make it to the hideout in time. I have to warn Peter somehow...

SONG CUE: TINKER BELL SONG [OPTIONAL]

SCENE THREE | PETER PAN'S HIDDEN HIDEAWAY

WENDY IS READING A STORY TO THE LOST BOYS.

WENDY: ...and then Prince Charming tried the glass slipper on Cinderella's foot and it was a perfect fit! He had finally found his bride. They were married at once and lived happily ever after!

TOOTLES: Oh! I loved that story!

SLIGHTLY: Will you read us another one Wendy?

LOST BOYS: Yes, Wendy! Please!

WENDY: No boys! It's time for bed.

THE LOST BOYS GROAN.

WENDY: But not before your medicine!

THE LOST BOYS GROAN LOUDER.

JOHN: Do we have to take our medicine?

WENDY: Of course, John! It's what Mother would want.

MICHAEL: What's a 'mother'?

PETER: Someone who tells you to go to bed when you're not tired and get out of bed when you are!

WENDY: Surely you remember our mother Michael? Tucking you in and kissing your head before bed? There's nothing like a mother's love.

JOHN: I miss her Wendy!

MICHAEL: I do too.

JOHN: And Father...

MICHAEL: And Nana!

BOTH: We want to go home.

WENDY: Me too boys. This has been the most amazing adventure but now it's time to go back to London.

PETER: But you'll grow up!

WENDY: Everyone has to grow up eventually, Peter.

PETER: Oh no they don't! I never will.



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STARKEY: Oh, I've been to this wonderful place where all the fellas walk around half naked and you can drink as much as you like!

SMEE: Where's that?

STARKEY: [LOCAL] Swimming Pool! You'll never guess who I saw there.

SMEE: Who?

STARKEY: [NAME OF MAN]! He's a strong swimmer. I very much enjoyed his breast stroke...

HOOK: Starkey! Smee!

BOTH: Yes, Captain!

HOOK: Bring on my band of buccaneers to kidnap those kiddies and lash them to the Jolly Roger's mast.

STARKEY: Aye-aye!

SMEE: Ear-ear!

STARKEY: You're stupid you! Here, what do you call a stupid pirate?

SMEE: I don't know, what *do* you call a stupid pirate?

STARKEY: The *pillage* idiot!

THEY EXIT LAUGHING.

HOOK: *Tis' time to perfect my evil plan and have my revenge on Peter Pan!*

HOOK ENTERS THE DEN: **MUSIC CUE: HOOK DEN STING**

HOOK: Here's Hookie! At last! Peter Pan's Hidden Hideaway! [*Noticing Peter:*] Aha! Still in bed...Pan? Sweetly sleeping and blissfully unaware of his impending demise! I could just run him through with my hook but that would be bad form. [*To audience:*] Don't you dare make a sound or he'll wake up! [AUDIENCE NOISE] Shut up! He won't wake up – I've read the script! I have poison in my ring...[NAME OF WOMAN] behave yourself! [*Poisoning the medicine:*] Three...little...drops in his medicine and with one dose he'll be dead! *Peter's met his match with me – he's flown his final flight, Neverland'll be in my hand for Pan shall die tonight!*

HOOK EXITS: **MUSIC CUE: HOOK EXIT** TINKER BELL ENTERS SEARCHING.

TINKER BELL: Peter! Peter! Oh no – I hope I'm not too late! Wake up Peter! [*To audience:*] Everyone, I need your help. Shout "wakey-wakey Peter!" after three – one, two, three!

PETER WAKES UP.

PETER: Tink?! What are you doing here? I banished you, remember?

TINKER BELL: Peter! Whatever you do, don't take your medicine.

PETER: Don't take my medicine? But, I promised Wendy that I would...Oh, I see – you're up to your old tricks again, Tink!

TINKER BELL: Oh no I'm not!

PETER: Oh yes you are! So, I should do the opposite of what you say and take my medicine!

PETER TAKES THE BOTTLE AND GOES TO DRINK. TINKER BELL GRABS IT.

TINKER BELL: No, Peter!

PETER: Yes, Tink!

TINKER BELL: No, Peter!

TINKER BELL SNATCHES IT AND DRINKS: **SFX CUE: DRINK STING** SHE FALLS TO THE FLOOR.

PETER: Tinker Bell! How could you?! You've drank the whole thing! Wait, what's wrong? And what happened to your wings?

TINKER BELL: Hook put poison in your medicine...

PETER: Poison?!

TINKER BELL: ...and he ripped off my wings so I couldn't fly to warn you.

PETER: [*To audience:*] Is this true boys and girls? Tinker Bell – you gave your life to save mine. If only I'd believed you. I'm so sorry.

TINKER BELL: No, I'm sorry Peter. I gave you no reason to believe me.

PETER: You can use your magic!

TINKER BELL: No, Peter.

PETER: Or pixie dust!

TINKER BELL: It's already too late. I'll only be saved if you believe Peter...

PETER: No. Tinker Bell! I believe in you! I do believe in fairies! It's not enough... [*To audience:*] Boys and girls, do you believe in fairies? It's the only way to bring her back. If you believe, clap your hands. The magic will only work if all the grown-ups believe in fairies too! Now say it with me: "I do believe in fairies!"

PETER STARTS A CHANT. TINKER BELL ROUSES AND HER WINGS ARE BACK!

TINKER BELL: Peter!

PETER: Tinker Bell! Look! Your wings!

TINKER BELL: They're back! One selfless act of kindness is all it takes to take flight!

PETER: Nothing's impossible in Neverland!

TINKER BELL: Peter, Hook has kidnapped the lost boys and he's got Michael, John and Wendy too!

PETER: Then there's no time to lose. [*Collecting his dagger:*] What do you think, Tink?

TINKER BELL: It's time to cut that codfish down to size!

PETER: To the Jolly Roger! It's Hook or me this time!

BLACKOUT: **MUSIC CUE: JOLLY ROGER SEGUE**

SCENE FOUR | LOST IN THE WOODS

SMEE AND STARKEY CREEP ON FROM OPPOSITE SIDES BACK TO BACK.
MUSIC CUE: BACKWARDS CREEP THEY BUMP AND SCREAM.

STARKEY: Oh! Smee! It's you!

SMEE: Ahoy crew! I don't like it here in these woods one bit.

STARKEY: Me neither. You never know who could be lurking in the underbrush!

HOOK ENTERS. THEY SCREAM.

STARKEY: Oh, it's you Captain!

SMEE: Do you know where we are?

HOOK: There's only one place we can be...

BOTH: Where?

HOOK: Lost!

STARKEY: We're doomed! We're doomed!

HOOK: Oh no we're not! Smee, hand me my compass!

SMEE HOLDS UP A PAIR OF COMPASSES.

SMEE: Why you asked me to bring these I'll never know...I don't know what use drawing a perfect circle will be.

HOOK: And I don't know what use *you'll* ever be you idiot!

STARKEY: We're doomed! We're doomed!

SFX CUE: GORILLA OOH-AAH!

STARKEY: Did you hear that?

SMEE: Hear what?

SFX CUE: GORILLA OOH-AAH!

STARKEY: There it is again!

HOOK: Didn't you hear it?

SMEE: Did it go...

SMEE MIMES THE SFX: **SFX CUE: GORILLA OOH-AAH!**

ALL: Yes!

SMEE: Didn't hear a thing!

HOOK: It sounded like a g-g-g-gorilla!

STARKEY: A g-g-g-gorilla?!

SMEE: Wait. Gorillas aren't indigenous to Neverland...

STARKEY: And I'm a man son...I wouldn't start looking for plot holes this late in the game!

SMEE: I know how to catch a gorilla. Watch this!

SMEE PLACES A BRA ON THE GROUND.

HOOK: What's that?

SMEE: A booby trap!

STARKEY: Hopeless! Boys and girls, will you let us know if you see anything? Thank you!

THE GORILLA RUNS BEHIND THEM AND OFF: **MUSIC CUE: GORILLA STING**

SMEE: What's the matter boys and girls?

HOOK: There was a what?

STARKEY: A gorilla? Where?

ALL: Oh no there wasn't! [BUSINESS]

STARKEY: If any monkeys sneak up behind me I'll go bananas! Maybe we should sing a song!

HOOK: Would that scare the gorilla away?

SMEE: Her singing would scare anyone away!

STARKEY: It's worth a try. Hit it!

MUSIC CUE: TAKE OFF ROUTINE SONG THE GORILLA SCARES HOOK OFF.

SMEE: Mum!

STARKEY: What is it son?

SMEE: The Captain's been pulled off!

STARKEY: Where has Captain Hook gone boys and girls? A what took him? A gorilla?! Well...

ALL: We'll have to sing it again then won't we!

MUSIC CUE: TAKE OFF ROUTINE SONG THE GORILLA SCARES SMEE OFF.

STARKEY: I'm glad I've got you by my side son! You'll keep me safe from this persistent primate won't you Smee? Smee? Where's he gone boys and girls? A what took him? A gorilla?! I don't want to be taken from behind by a rough, merciless ape...I've got [NAME OF MAN]! Well! I'll have to sing it again then won't I!

MUSIC CUE: TAKE OFF ROUTINE SONG

THE GORILLA TAPS STARKEY ON THE SHOULDER. THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER, TO THE AUDIENCE THEN BACK AT EACH OTHER. THE GORILLA RUNS IN FRIGHT!

SFX CUE: GORILLA SCREAM!

STARKEY: Check!

BLACKOUT. STARKEY EXITS: **MUSIC CUE: GORILLA GAG TAG**

SCENE FIVE | THE JOLLY ROGER

SONG CUE: PIRATE NUMBER

THE LOST BOYS AND THE DARLINGS ARE TIED TO THE MAST.

STARKEY: Welcome aboard the pirate ship of the great Captain Hook; I love a Jolly Roger! You know, I didn't get a wink of sleep last night. [NAME OF MAN] was banging and banging on my cabin door...I had to let him out in the end!

SFX CUE: PUNCHLINE DRUM SMEE ENTERS.

SMEE: Ahoy crew!

STARKEY: There you are son. We need to get the deck dazzling for the arrival of the Captain. We need everything to be shipshape.

SMEE: But I like mine the shape it is!

STARKEY: Have you spliced the main brace?

SMEE: No, I always walk like this!

LOST BOYS: Hey, you!

SMEE: [*A la 'Taxi Driver':*] You talking to Smee? You talking to Smee?

MICHAEL: Let us go you smelly, old, nasty pirates!

STARKEY: I haven't come here to be insulted...

JOHN: Why, where do you usually go?

SMEE: Here, why are pirates nasty? Because they ARRR! Where do pirates drink? In a BARRR! What do pirates drive? [AUDIENCE RESPONSE: "a CARRR"] No, a pirate ship!

WENDY: Where is Captain Hook?

STARKEY: He's on the toilet.

JOHN: Where is the toilet on a pirate ship?

SMEE: On the poop deck!

HOOK(OFF): Smee! Introduce me!

SFX CUE: TIMPS

SMEE: Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls...and [NAME OF WOMAN]! Swab the deck and dust your doubloons for the devilishly devious doyen of dastardliness; the one, the only: Captain Hook!

CAPTAIN HOOK ENTERS: **MUSIC CUE: CAPTAIN HOOK ENTRANCE**

HOOK: Well...if it isn't Wendy, her brothers and the lost brats...

TOOTLES: Let us go!

HOOK: Let me think about that...thought about it – no!

SLIGHTLY: I hate you, I hate you, I hate you!

HOOK: And three *hates* are twenty-four!

WENDY: What are you going to do with us?

HOOK: Each of you little squits shall walk the plank!

MUSIC CUE: CHORD!

HOOK: A short drop and a large plop!

SMEE: Like you just now in the toilet, Captain...

HOOK: Smee...

SMEE: ...dropping a Captain's Log!

HOOK: Shut up, Smee or *you'll* walk as well! I'm a reasonable man who could do with some crew so I say to you sign up to sail under the skull and cross bones or sink! [*Taking out a feather quill:*] So what'll it be? The pen or the plank?

WENDY: We'd rather die than join your crew!

HOOK: So be it, my dear. Cue the music of death!

MUSIC CUE: TIP TOE THROUGH THE TULIPS (OR TOPICAL EARWORM)

HOOK: Wrong music!

SFX CUE: RECORD SCRATCH

WENDY: Don't you worry boys, Peter Pan will save us.

HOOK: Oh no he won't! You see, I slipped three drips of poison into his medicine.

WENDY: Oh no!

HOOK: Oh yes! By now the blasted boy will be no more.

WENDY: You codfish!

HOOK: How dare you! Wendy will be the first to go. Walk the plank!

SFX CUE: SNARE DRUM ROLL

WENDY: Don't cry Michael. Be brave John! Goodbye boys.

WENDY WALKS THE PLANK INTO THE WINGS. THE PIRATES LISTEN IN:

SFX CUE: WHISTLE FALL

SMEE: No splash?!

LOST BOYS: No splash?!

STARKEY: No splash?! The ship is cursed!

HOOK: 'Tis bad luck to have a woman on board.

SMEE: We're alright with you then Mum!

STARKEY: I've had enough of this!

SMEE: What should we do Captain?

HOOK: Throw the rest of these tiresome tykes overboard. Who's next?

PETER PAN ENTERS WITH WENDY AND TINKER BELL WHO UNTIES THE LOST BOYS.

PETER: You are Hook!

LOST BOYS: Peter!

HOOK: I thought you were dead...pan. [*To the audience:*] Shut up! [*To Peter:*] This is the end!

STARKEY: Thank goodness for that! These pantomimes don't half drag on don't they?

PETER: This time you've gone too far. It's time to settle this once and for all.

HOOK: You're outnumbered Pan!

PETER: Oh no I'm not!

THE MERMAIDS, TIGER LILY AND THE INDIANS ENTER. PETER DRAWS HIS SWORD.

HOOK: What a pathetic weapon!

PETER: In Neverland we call this a sword. In France, they call it 'Le Chopper'; in [*LOCAL ROUGH TOWN*] 'Exhibit A'!

HOOK: Fight me like a man!

MUSIC CUE: FIGHT #1 THEY FIGHT. STARKEY GETS HIT ON THE FINGER.

STARKEY: Stop the music! It hurts!



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MUSIC CUE: FIGHT #3 THEY FIGHT. STARKEY GETS HIT ON THE BOTTOM.

STARKEY: Stop the music! It hurts!

SMEE: Where have you been hit this time?

STARKEY: On my bottom!

ALL: Oh [NAME OF MAN]!

HOOK: No! This is a family show! Prepare to die, Peter Pan!

PETER: To die would be an awfully big adventure!

MUSIC CUE: FINAL FIGHT THE PIRATES, INDIANS AND LOST BOYS ALL FIGHT. PETER BACKS HOOK DOWN THE PLANK. HOOK IS DISARMED.

HOOK: [*Whimpering:*] No! Don't hurt me Peter! I promise I'll be good! Please! I want my Mummy!

PETER: What a sissy! What are you Hook?

HOOK: [*With reluctance:*] A codfish...

PETER: I can't hear you!

HOOK: [*Shouting:*] I'm a codfish!

TINKER BELL: What shall we do with him boys and girls?

PETER: I know! It's about *time* you learned your lesson!

SFX CUE: CROC TICK TOCK

HOOK: Oh no! Not that cursed crocodile! Bad form Peter Pan!

HOOK FALLS OFF THE PLANK AND IS SWALLOWED BY THE CROCODILE. HIS HAT IS THROWN ONTO STAGE: **SFX CUE: CROCODILE SWALLOW & BURP**

PETER: Captain Hook is gone!

ALL: Hooray!

TIGER LILY: Now you're the new captain of 'The Jolly Roger' Peter!

PETER: Oh no I'm not. There's only one person who can captain this ship and that's Smee.

SMEE: You?

PETER: No, not me Smee – you!

SMEE: Oh! Captain Smee! I like the sound of that!

STARKEY: I love a happy ending! Captain Smee; it's time for a cruise!

SMEE: But we don't know how to sail...

STARKEY: I do! I was once crew on the QE2! I used to work for Cunard...

SMEE: Now you don't work very hard at all!

STARKEY: Cheeky boy!

WENDY: Oh Peter! You really are the most amazing boy. Let me give you a thimble.

PETER: What's a thimble?

WENDY: This...

SHE KISSES HIS CHEEK.

PETER: I'll never forget you, Wendy.

WENDY: You will still come and see me won't you?

PETER: Of course I will. Leave the window open for me.

JOHN+MICHAEL: Always!

PETER: Now it's time to get you home.

JOHN: But how will we get there?

PETER: With a little touch of pixie dust we can sail you all the way to London.

WENDY: But which way is it Peter?

TINKER BELL: Just follow the second star on the right...

ALL: And straight on 'til morning!

SONG CUE: 'THIS IS SMEE' – THE GREATEST SHOWMAN

SCENE SIX | BACK IN THE NURSERY

MR DARLING IS SAT STROKING NANA. **SFX CUE: BIG BEN STRIKE**

DAME: Any sign of them George?

MR. DARLING: I'm afraid not. I've telephoned Scotland Yard but couldn't get through.

DAME: If only we'd closed the window. I wish they were tucked up safe in their beds.

MR. DARLING: I wish I'd not been so harsh but what good will wishing do?

SFX CUE: NANA WHIMPER

MR. DARLING: I know Nana. I'd give anything to hear their voices again.

THE CHILDREN: Father!

MR. DARLING: Now I'm hearing things...

DAME: Oh no you're not! Listen!

THE CHILDREN: Father!

DAME: George, they're back!

WENDY, MICHAEL AND JOHN ENTER.

MR. DARLING: Good grief! I can't believe my eyes! You *are* back!

DAME: My little darlings!

MR. DARLING: Where on earth have you been?

WENDY: Nowhere on earth Father, Neverland!

MR.D+DAME: Neverland?!

JOHN: With the Pirates and the Mermaids!

MICHAEL: And the Indians and the Lost Boys and Tinker Bell and of course Peter Pan!

JOHN: It's all real!

MR. DARLING: It is?

DAME: Of course it is!

MR. DARLING: [*Sentimental:*] Pirates, Mermaids and Lost Boys? Why, it reminds me of a dream I used to have back when I were a boy...

DAME: Oh, George...

WENDY: We had the most amazing adventure but now it's time for me to leave the nursery and grow up. You were right, Father.

MR. DARLING: No, Wendy – *you* were right. The spirit of Peter Pan lives inside you and me and all of us. The tiny voice of the girl you were will always be inside the beautiful woman you are becoming. Never lose it my dear.

HE KISSES HER FOREHEAD.

WENDY: [*Hugging him:*] Thank you Father.

MR. DARLING: [*To the boys:*] As for you two, we've some treasure to bury!

HE HOLDS UP HIS CUFFLINKS AND THEIR FACES LIGHT UP. THEY RUN INSIDE AND PLAY PIRATES. MRS DARLING LOOKS TO THE SKY WINSOMELY.

DAME: Thank you, Peter Pan.

SONG CUE: 'FINALE' – FINDING NEVERLAND THE MUSICAL
THE FAMILY PLAY. PETER PAN FLIES ON WITH TINKER BELL.

PETER: Come on, Tink. It's time for another awfully big adventure!

PETER FLIES TO THE SECOND STAR. BLACKOUT.

SCENE SEVEN | THE SEA SHANTY SONG SHEET

SMEE ENTERS.

SMEE: Ahoy crew! Our story is over! Would you like a bit more? I said, would you like a bit more? Well, come back tomorrow!

[SHOUT OUTS]

SEA SHANTY SONG SHEET WITH STARKEY.

OR

'IF I WERE NOT IN NEVERLAND' ROUTINE WITH FOUR/FIVE CHARACTERS.

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SCENE EIGHT | FINALE

SONG CUE: FINALE

WALK DOWN:

- THE LOST BOYS
- THE MERMAIDS
- CHIEF BIG WILLIE
- NANA
- TIGER LILY
- JOHN & MICHAEL
- WENDY
- TINKER BELL
- CAPTAIN HOOK
- SMEE
- LADY STARKEY
- PETER PAN

WENDY: *Our pantomime is over...*

MERMAIDS: *Our story is told,*

TINKER BELL: *Of a magical boy who'll never grow old!*

PETER: *We fought off the pirates,*

TIGER LILY: *Met the Indian's brave,*

CHIEF: *Now it's time to go home,*

SMEE: *[To Starkey:] 'Cos she needs a shave!*

JOHN: *If you enjoyed the show,*

MICHAEL: *Tell everyone, but...*

STARKEY: *If you thought it was rubbish then keep your mouth shut!*

PETER: *We hope you've had fun and that we've brought you cheer,*

HOOK: *Get your coats and get out!*

ALL: *And we'll see you next year!*

CURTAIN

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