SAMPLE OF SCRIPT FROM PETER PAN

**Smee** Captain on deck!

**Hook** My fellow villains and vagabonds. Today is a good day. I was awakened by the sound of birds singing outside my window. Do you know what that means?

**Starkey** That it was morning, Captain?

**Hook** That I would have assumed was obvious! No it was a sound that we have not heard for days and do you know why that is?

*The pirates look confused.*

**Hook** It is because that annoying, flying child has not been here!

**Starkey** Oh, you mean Peter Pan?

**Hook** What have I said about mentioning that name?

**Smee** It was just a slip up Captain. Starkey didn’t mean it, did you Starkey?

**Starkey** No Mr Smee.

**Hook** Yes. Peter Pan is back. Keep your eyes open. He’s bound to come past us on his way back to the island.

**One-eye** Shall we ready the guns, Captain?

**Hook** Yes. Bring out Long Tom.

**Pirates** Aye, Captain.

*Pirates busy themselves with tasks apart from Hook and Smee.*

**Hook** I want him Smee. I want him dead! I want him to pay for chopping off my hand!

**Smee** So he should Captain, for I have often heard you say it was a hand worthy of ten others.

**Hook** It was. I long for the day when I can shake hands with him with this *(raises hook).* I’ll rip him apart!

**Smee** Calm yourself, Captain. We’ll get him and his lost boys too.

**Hook** Yes.

*Ticking is heard.*

**Hook** Smee. I hear a ticking sound.Smee… where is it coming from!

**Smee** I don’t know Captain.

*Smee looks around and drags over peg-leg Bill.*

**Smee** It’s coming from him, Captain.

**Bill** It’s just my watch Captain.

**Hook** Give me that!

*Hook takes the watch and stamps on it, smashing it.*

**Bill** Captain?

**Hook** You know you’re not supposed to have clocks of any sort on my ship.

**Bill** Yes Captain.

**Hook** Now get back to work.

**Bill** Aye Captain.

**Hook** Oh Smee. I thought it was that terrible Crocodile!

**Smee** Crocodile, Captain? I have always noticed your fear of the creatures.

**Hook** Not all of them. Just one. The one that Peter Pan threw my hand to. It liked the taste so much, Smee it has followed me from land to land and sea to sea hoping to get the rest of me. If it hadn’t swallowed that clock I wouldn’t know it was following me, but I can hear it… that ticking sound, whenever it’s near-by. Sometimes I think I hear it all the time, Smee.

**Smee** Captain, you’re getting yourself all worked up again. Maybe you should go and lie down. There’s no sign of a crocodile anywhere and the ticking has gone.

**Hook** Perhaps you’re right Smee.

**Smee** Think on the bright side. One day that clock will stop and you won’t hear the ticking anymore… of course, then I suppose you won’t know he’s coming and he’ll finally get to eat you.

**Hook** That is the fear that haunts me, Smee.

**Starkey** Captain! I see something up in the clouds!

**Hook** Where?

*Starkey hands Hook a telescope and points. Hook looks up and laughs.*

**Hook** There he is boys. Sitting in the clouds. Revenge is mine!

**Smee** Bring out Long Tom and fire!

**Hook** Bring him and whoever it is that is with him down from the sky!

**Narrator** And so Long Tom, the cannon was fired up at Peter and the Darling children. The blast was so powerful that Peter was blown out to sea and Wendy and Tinkerbell were pushed towards the island. John and Michael hovered for a moment, even though the hadn’t know they could, before realising that they were alone and worse than that, they had lost their happy thought which brought them tumbling down towards the island. Wendy had lost them all, apart from Tinkerbell, who she followed, hoping that the fairy would lead her somewhere safe, but little did she know that Tink was planning to lead her to her doom.

*Scene change. Lost boys enter chasing each other around.*

**Lost Boys** A vast belay! Yo-ho, heave to! A pirating we go! And if we’re parted by a shot we’ll be sure to meet below!

**Curly** Let’s get those pirate scum!

**Tootles** We should wait for Peter.

**Curly** Of course we will, Tootles, but we should get ready!

**Slightly** When Peter gets back we’ll go and kill some pirates, and then come back in time for tea.

**Nibs** What if Peter doesn’t come back til later?

**Slightly** Then we’ll have to have tea first.

**Tootles** Do you think he’ll have more stories about Cinderella?

**Curly** I hope so.

**Slightly** I remember, before I was lost, my mother used to tell me stories.

**Twins** Ours too.

**Slightly** You don’t remember your mother, but I remember mine.

**Nibs** We shouldn’t talk about mothers. Peter says it’s silly.

**Slightly** But Peter isn’t here right now, so it doesn’t matter what we talk about.

**Tootles** I think my mother would have been a lot like Cinderella.

**Nibs** All I remember about my mother is how she used to say how much she wanted a cheque-book of her own. I don’t know what a cheque-book is, but I wish I could give her one.

**Twins** Shh. There’s something coming!

**Nibs** I’ll scout it out!

*Nibs exits.*

**Boys** Pirates!

**Curly** Quick, back in the den!

*The boys run off. Snuffbeard, Cuthbert and Mad Jack enter with Tiger Lily.*

**Snuff** Come along Miss Lily. We wouldn’t want you to miss your appointment with the Captain now, would we?

**Tiger L** Release me, or you will be sorry.

**Jack** I still don’t see why the Captain wants her taken prisoner.

**Snuff** It’s very simple. We take her prisoner and use her as bait to catch something far more valuable.

**Tiger L** My father will not come to face you. He is not a fool.

**Cuthbert** It’s not your father we’re after.

**Jack** Who is we’re after?

**Cuthbert** Who is it we’re usually after?

**Jack** Umm.

**Snuff** Use your brain for once! To catch a fly, you need bait.

**Jack** I thought it was to catch a fish you needed bait.

**Snuff** Oh never mind. Let’s just get her back to the ship.

*Tiger Lily makes a break for it, but they manage to catch her again.*

**Snuff** That was a stupid thing to do.

**Tiger L** I am not afraid of you, pirate.

**Jack** Maybe you should be.

**Tiger L** Peter Pan will save me.

**Snuff** We’re counting on that. Come on, let’s get back to the ship.

**Jack** Just a second. I need to tie my laces up.

**Snuff** Hurry up. Captain Hook doesn’t like to be kept waiting.

**Cuthbert** I’ll take her and get going. Mad Jack could be here all day.

*Cuthbert exits with Tiger Lily. Jack sits down on a toadstool to do his laces. He starts to realise he is getting hot and jumps up.*

**Snuff** Now what’s wrong?

**Jack** That toadstool. It’s burning hot.

**Snuff** Let me have a look.

*Snuffbeard picks it up.*

**Snuff** It’s a chimney, with a fire below it.

**Jack** I can hear voices. It sounds like lost boys.

**Snuff** We’ve found the lost boys secret hide out. Captain Hook is going to be very happy with us today! Come. Let’s get back to the ship.

*Mad Jack and Snuffbeard exit. Tootles pops his head out and looks around.*

**Tootles** All clear lads!

**Curly** What were they doing?

**Slightly** I don’t know. Wasn’t Nibs supposed to be scouting? Where is he?

**Twins** Nibs! Where are you?

*Nibs runs on with Tinkerbell.*

**Curly** Nibs. There you are. What were the pirates doing?

**Nibs** I don’t know. I wasn’t watching them. Look. I found Tinkerbell and I’ve seen something very strange.

**Slightly** What?

**Nibs** A great white bird flying this way.

**Twins** What sort of bird?

**Nibs** I don’t know, but it’s weary and it keeps saying ‘poor Wendy’.

**Slightly** I remember there are birds called Wendies.

**Curly** It’s flying this way. I can see it!

*Tinkerbell noises get very loud.*

**Tootles** What’s wrong Tink?

**Narrator** Now Tinkerbell was not a bad fairy most of the time, but she was so small that she only had room for one emotion in her body at a time and right now that one emotion was jealousy. All the way to Neverland Peter had paid more attention to Wendy than to her and that made her angry. She hated Wendy for stealing Peter from her, even though that wasn’t what Wendy had intended and so Tinkerbell had made a plan to get rid of Wendy once and for all.

**Curly** What is it Tink?

**Nibs** She says Peter wants us to shoot down the Wendy bird.

**Slightly** Then we do what Peter orders! Bows and arrows at the ready!

*They aim bows and arrows up into the sky.*

**Twins** Ready! Aim!

**Boys** Fire!