WENDY: Neverland!

PETER: But sometimes they get tiresome.

JOHN: Why?

PETER: Because they want me to tell them stories, but I don't know any stories. We don't have anyone who can tell any stories to us.

MICHAEL: Wendy can tell stories!

WENDY: *(Finished sewing.)* There! Now, Peter, stand up and see if that suits you.

PETER: *(Stands up and looks down at his shadow.)* Why, it's better than before! You certainly are a very handy person to have about, Wendy.

WENDY: Thank you, Peter. But I believe it's time you went back to your Lost Boys, and these two went to sleep.

PETER: Can you really tell stories?

JOHN: Oh, wonderful stories! Stories about the sultans of Arabia and the pharaohs of Egypt!

MICHAEL: And Cinderella and Snow White, too. *(MUSIC CUE 3b: "Tinker Bell Incidental." TINK flies about.)*

PETER: What's that, Tink? *(TINK responds.)* Those stories don't sound stupid at all! I think they sound wonderful!

WENDY: Tinker Bell doesn't like stories? *(TINK responds.)*

PETER: *(To WENDY.)* She says she only hates stories you tell. *(MUSIC OUT.)*

JOHN: That isn't very fair! They are splendid stories. Really!

PETER: Then come with me to Neverland and tell stories to the Lost Boys!

WENDY: But what about Mother and Father? Won't they miss us? *(MUSIC CUE 4: "Fly with Me to Neverland.")*

PETER: *(Speaks.)* You can come back whenever you say. Please, Wendy, come to Neverland.
(Sings.) While you are fast asleep and slumbering
Inside your silly bed,
You could be whistling a tune with the man in the moon,
Playing tag with the stars instead.

WENDY: *(Speaks.)* Oh, Peter! Could we?

PETER: *(Sings.)* Come along with me,
All of you,
I'll show you a place where dreams come true.
Come and fly with me to Neverland.

I can show you how!
Wait and see,
You'll pick up the knack so easily.
Come and fly with me to Neverland.

We're gonna fly high
Away up in the air.
Wave bye-bye
To the grown-ups' worry and care.

Why don't we go now,
Right away!
Just follow my lead, I'll show the way.
Come and fly with me to never, Neverland! *(MUSIC continues under dialogue.)*

JOHN: *(Speaks.)* How do we get to Neverland?

PETER: *(Speaks.)* There's only one way. We fly! Tink! Sprinkle them with fairy dust! *(TINK responds.)* Tink, I'll put your house on the pirate ship if you don't do as I say! *(TINK flies about as if sprinkling fairy dust. [NOTE: If possible, have a bit of glitter drop upon WENDY, JOHN, and MICHAEL.])*

WENDY: *(Speaks.)* It's wonderful!

JOHN: *(Speaks.)* I feel so light!

MICHAEL: *(Speaks.)* But... but... we're three stories up!

PETER: *(Speaks.)* Don't worry! Think happy thoughts, and you'll fly like a bird!

WENDY: *(Clasps her hands and closes her eyes. Speaks.)* I'll think about a beautiful dress and a magnificent gold carriage!

JOHN: *(Clasps his hands and closes his eyes. Speaks.)* I'm thinking about birthday cakes and ice cream and presents!

MICHAEL: *(Clasps his hands and closes his eyes. Speaks.)* I'm thinking of... I'm thinking of...

PETER: *(Speaks.)* Hurry, Michael! Neverland awaits!

MICHAEL: *(Speaks.)* I'm thinking of Christmas and candles and candy!

PETER: *(Speaks.)* That's it, Michael! *(The DARLING CHILDREN stand still, eyes closed, deep in their happy thoughts as PETER sings.)*

When you're in the air,
Look below.
The city of London's all aglow!
There's a blinking star that's warning,
"Make a right!" and straight on 'til morning,
And in no time, we'll be there

RIGHTS MUST BE PURCHASED BEFORE REPRODUCING THIS SCRIPT