CAPTAIN HOOK: Hush! A genius is at work! *(The water now rises over a foot or more.)*

STARKEY: But, Captain, you'll drown!

CAPTAIN HOOK: I've got it! All we have to do is get rid of the mother! Then we can get rid of Peter Pan, and we'll have the island to ourselves! Ah ha! *(The water is high now.)* Well, I'll congratulate myself, even if you don't!

SMEE: Well, now, Captain, we'll get the boat to rescue you.

CAPTAIN HOOK: Boat? Rescue me? What for? *(Realizes he's knee-deep or higher in the water. Screams.)* Ah! Why didn't you warn me? You idiots! You ingrates! You landlubbers! *(SMEE and STARKEY race OFF LEFT.)* Get the boat! Get the boat! *(MUSIC CUE 7a: "Tick-Tock.")* Oh, no! Oh, no! Not him! *(CROCODILE ENTERS RIGHT.)* Go away! Get back! *(Dives into the water and starts swimming LEFT.)* You don't want to eat me! I'm tough and stringy! And I taste terrible! I'm just a rotten human being! *(Swims OFF LEFT, screaming the whole time. Meanwhile the CROCODILE slips under the fabric at RIGHT and then appears atop as moving LEFT, pausing once in "midstream" to look at the AUDIENCE, then EXITS LEFT, the clock still ticking. CURTAIN FALLS. MUSIC segues into MUSIC CUE 7b: "Scene Change.")*

End of Scene Three

ACT ONE
Scene Four

CURTAIN UP: The Lost Boys' cave, several nights later. WENDY sits in a chair, CENTER. PETER lies on the bed. The LOST BOYS sit here and there on the floor or on crates or stumps. TINK'S light illuminates the birdhouse.

WENDY: The prince walked ever so slowly towards the crystal coffin that sat in the middle of the forest. The seven dwarves were kneeling around the coffin, their heads bowed, their hands folded in prayer.

TOOTLES: *(Crying.)* Snow White can't be really dead!

SLIGHTLY: Look at that! Tootle's a big baby!

WENDY: The prince kisses her, and she wakes up, and they ride off into the sunset together.

TOOTLES: I knew it would all work out!

MICHAEL: Tell us another, Wendy!

PETER: *(Stands up on his bed.)* What about an adventure instead? We haven't had a good fight in over an hour! I'm sure the pirates are itching for some swordplay!