



# Movie Script

Script Typed by typed by Cristina Sánchez Arteaga of [Wilfried's Disney Database](#)

Color coding for characters

Disney  
Feature  
Films:  
Peter  
Pan

Peter Pan, Wendy, Michael & John
Hook, Smee & Pirates
Other characters

[Cast](#)

*Non dialogue elements are underlined italic written*

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Off singing voice

The second star to the right  
shines in the night for you  
to tell you that the dreams you plan  
really can come true

The second star to the right  
shines with a light so rare  
and if it's Never Land you need  
it's light will lead you there

Twinkle, twinkle little star  
so we'll know where you are  
gleaming in the skies above  
lead us to the land  
we dream of

And when our journey is through  
each time we say good night  
we'll thank the little star that shines  
the second star from the right.

*All this has happened before, and it will all happen again., but this time it happened in London. It happened in a quiet street in Bloomsbury. That corner house over there is the home of the Darling family and Peter Pan chose this particular house because there were people here who believed in him. There was Mrs. Darling.*

Mrs. *Humming* Darling George, dear, do hurry. We mustn't be late for the party, you know.

*Mrs. Darling believed that Peter Pan was the spirit of youth but Mr. Darling...*

Mr. Darling Mary, unless I find my cuff links we don't go to the party. And if we don't go to the party I can never show my face in the office again.. And if I can never show--- *groans*

Well, Mr. Darling was a practical man. The boys, however, John and Michael, believed Peter Pan was a real person and made him the hero of all their nursery games.

John Blast you, Peter Pan!

Michael Take that! Give up, Captain Hook? Give up?

John Never! I'll teach you to cut off me hand!

Wendy *chuckling* Oh, no, John. It was the left hand.

John Oh, yes. Thank you Wendy

Wendy, the eldest, not only believed, she was the supreme authority on Peter Pan and all his marvellous adventures

Wendy Oh, Nana, must we always take that nasty tonic?

Nana, the nursemaid, being a dog kept her opinions to herself and viewed the whole affair with a certain tolerance

Michael Take that!

John Insolent boy, I'll slash you to ribbons!

Michael And I'll cut you to pieces! Aha!

John Ouch! *grunting* Careful, Michael, my glasses!

Michael I'm sorry, John.

John Ah, you'll never leave this ship alive.

Michael Oh yes, I will. Take that!

John Scuttle me bones, boy, I'll slit your gizzard!

Michael Oh, no, you won't! Back! Back! Back, you villain!

John Insolent pup!

Michael Wicked pirate!

John Aha! I got you!

Michael You didn't either. You never touched me! Take that! And that! And that!

John *groaning* Ouch!

Mr. Darling Boys, boys, less noise, please.

John Oh, hello father.

Michael You old bilge rat

Mr. Darling Wha- wha-what? Now, see here, Michael.

John Oh, not you, father. You see, he's Peter Pan.

Michael And John's Captain Hook.

Mr. Darling Yes, yes, of course. Have you seen my cuff links? Oh, Nana, for goodness sake! Where are those cuff links?

John Cuff links, father?

Mr. Darling Yes, the gold ones.

John *whispering to Michael* Michael, the buried treasure, where is it?

Michael I don't know.

John The map then... Where's the treasure map?

Michael It got lost

Mr. Darling Good heavens! My shirt front!

Michael Hurray! You found it! You found it!

Mr. Darling Yes, so I have. And hereafter... Don't paw me Michael! This is my last clean... *he sees the lost map* No. No!

Mrs. Darling George, dear, we really must hurry, or we'll be late.

Mr. Darling Mary, look!

Mrs. Darling George!

Michael It's only chalk, father.

Mrs. Darling Why, Michael...

John It's not his fault. It's in the story. And Wendy said...

Mr. Darling Wendy? Story? I might have known Wendy. Wendy!

Wendy Yes, father?

Mr. Darling Would you kindly expl--

Wendy Oh, mother, you look simply lovely!

Mrs. Darling Thank you dear.

Mr. Darling Wendy---

Mrs. Darling Just my old gown made over but it did turn out right. And I---

Mr. Darling Mary, if you don't mind, I'd...

Wendy Why, father, what have you done to your shirt?

Mr. Darling What have I---- *screams*

Mrs. Darling Now, George, really. It comes right off.

Darling

Mr. Darling That's no excuse. Wendy, haven't I warned you? Stuffing the boys' heads with a lot of silly stories.

Wendy Oh, but they aren't!

Mr. Darling I say they are! Captain Crook, Peter Pirate...

Wendy Peter Pan, father.

Mr. Darling Pan, pirate, poppycock!

Children Oh no, father.  
Father have you ever---  
You don't understand.

Mr. Darling Absolute poppycock!. And let me tell you, this ridiculous...

Mrs. Darling Now, George.

Mr. Darling Now, George. Now George. Well, now George will have his say!

Mrs. Darling Please, dear.

Mr. Darling Mary, the child's growing up. It's high time she had a room of her own.

Wendy Father!

Mrs. Darling George!

John What?

Michael No!

Mr. Darling I mean it! Young lady, this is your last night in the nursery!. And that's my last word on the matter! No! No!

Mrs. Darling & Children Oh! Poor Nana!

Mr. Darling Poor Nana? This is the last straw! Out! Out I say!

Michael No, father, no.

Mr. Darling Yes! There'll be no more dogs for nursemaids in this house!

Michael Goodbye, Nana.

Mr. Darling *sarcastically* Poor Nana. Oh, yes, poor Nana. But poor father? Oh, no. Blast it! Where is that rope? Nana herself gives it to him Oh,

	thank you.. Dash it all, Nana. D-Don't loot at me like that. It's nothing personal. It's just that--- Well, you're not really a nurse at all You're.... Well, a dog. And the children aren't puppies, they're people. And sooner or later, Nana, people have to grow up.
Wendy	But, mother, I don't want to grow up.
Mrs. Darling	Now, dear. Don't worry about it any more tonight.
John	He called Peter Pan "absolute poppycock".
Mrs. Darling	I'm sure he didn't mean it, John. Father was just upset.
Michael	<i>sniffling</i> Poor Nana, out there all alone.
Mrs. Darling	No more tears, Michael. It's a warm night. She'll be all right.
Michael	Mother.
Mrs. Darling	What is it dear?
Michael	Buried treasure.
Mrs. Darling	Now, children, don't judge your father too harshly. After all, he really loves you very much.
Wendy	Oh don't lock it, mother. He might come back
Mrs. Darling	He?
Wendy	Yes. Peter Pan. You see, I found something that belongs to him.
Mrs. Darling	Oh, and what's that?
Wendy	<i>yawning</i> His shadow.
Mrs. Darling	Shadow?
Wendy	mm-hmm. Nana had it, but I-I took it away.
Mrs. Darling	Oh? Yes, of course. Good night, dear. <i>A moment after Mr. And Mrs. Darling left the house, Peter Pan and Tinker Bell flew in the room. They were searching for Peter Pan's lost shadow</i> But George, do you think the children will be safe without Nana.
Mr. Darling	Safe? Of course, they'll be safe. Why not?
Mrs. Darling	Well, Wendy said something about a shadow, and I...
Mr. Darling	Shadow? Whose shadow?
Mrs. Darling	Peter Pan's.

Mr. Darling Oh, Peter Pa--- Peter Pan! You don't say. *High voice* Goodness gracious, whatever shall we do?

Mrs. Darling But George, really I---

Mr. Darling Sound the alarm! Call Scotland Yard

Mrs. Darling There must have been someone-

Mr. Darling Oh Mary, of all the impossible childish fiddle-faddle, Peter Pan, indeed. How can we expect the children grow up and be practical...

Mrs. Darling George, dear.

Mr. Darling When you're as bad as they are? No wonder Wendy gets these idiotic ideas.

*The children are sleeping, and Peter Pan and Tinker Bell enter in the room searching the lost shadow, but they make enough noise to wake them.*

Peter Pan Over there Tink, in its den. Is it there? Must be here somewhere. *we hear a music box* Tink! Stop playing and help me find my shadow. Shadow? Shadow? *Tink has just discovered the shadow* Huh? *when he opens the drawer his shadow escapes but Tink falls inside* Aha!

Wendy Peter Pan! Oh, Peter, I knew you'd come back! I saved your shadow for you. Oh I do hope it isn't rumpled. You know, you look exactly the way I thought you would. Oh, a litter taller perhaps. But then... *laughing* You can't stick it on with soap, Peter. It needs sewing. That's the proper way to do it. Although, come to think of it, I've never thought about it before. Sewing shadows, I mean. Of course, I knew it was your shadow the minute I saw it. And I said to myself, "I'll put it away for him until he comes back. He's sure to come back". And you did, didn't you, Peter? After all, one can't leave his shadow lying about... and not miss it sooner or later, don't you agree? But what I still don't understand is how Nana got it in the first place. She really isn't... Oh, sit down. It won't take long. She really isn't vicious, you know. She's a wonderful nurse, although father says---

Peter Pan Girls talk too much.

Wendy *laughing* Yes, girls talk too--- Hmmm? Oh.

Peter Pan Well, get on with it, girl.

Wendy My name is Wendy, Wendy Moira Angela Darling.

Peter Pan Wendy's enough.

Wendy Oh. But how did Nana get your shadow, Peter?

Peter Pan Jumped at me, the other night at the window.

Wendy What were you doing there?

Peter Pan I came to listen to the stories.

Wendy	My stories? But they're all about you.
Peter Pan	Of course. That's why I like 'em. I tell 'em to the Lost Boys.
Wendy	The Lost B--- Oh I remember. They're your men.
Peter Pan	Uh-huh.
Wendy	I'm so glad you came back tonight. I might never have seen you.
Peter Pan	Why?
Wendy	Because I have to grow up tomorrow.
Peter Pan	Grow up?
Wendy	Tonight's my last night in the nursery.
Peter Pan	But that means no more stories.
Wendy	<i>Sniffing</i> Mm-Hmm
Peter Pan	No! I won't have it! Come on.
Wendy	But where are we going?
Peter Pan	To Never Land.
Wendy	Never Land!
Peter Pan	You'll never grow up there.
Wendy	Oh, Peter, it would be so wonderful. But wait! What would mother say?
Peter Pan	Mother? What's a mother?
Wendy	Why, Peter, a mother's someone...who loves and cares for you and tells you stories---
Peter Pan	Good! You can be our mother. Come on.
Wendy	Now, just a minute, I..., let me see now, I have to pack. Oh, and I must leave a note when I'll be back. Of course, I couldn't stay too long. And then I have to--- Oh Never Land. Oh, I-I'm so happy, I think I'll give you a-a kiss.
Peter Pan	What's a-a kiss?
Wendy	Oh, well, I-I'll show you. Oh! <i>screaming because Tinker Bell strikes her by her hair</i>
Peter Pan	Stop! Stop it, Tink!
Michael	John! John, wake up! He's here!
John	Huh? Jiminy!
Wendy	Oh, what in the world was that?
Peter Pan	Tinker Bell. Don't know what got into her.
Michael	Hello, Peter Pan, I'm Michael.
John	My name is John. How do you do?
Peter Pan	Hello!

Michael Oh look! A firefly.

Wendy A pixie?

John Amazing.

Michael What's the pixie doing?

Peter Pan Talking.

Wendy What did she say?

Peter Pan She says you're a big, ugly girl.

Wendy Oh. Well, I think she's lovely.

Peter Pan Well, come on, Wendy. Let's go.

Michael Where are we going?

Wendy To Never Land.

Michael Never Land!

Wendy Peter's taking us.

Peter Pan Us?

Wendy Of course, I-I couldn't go without Michael and John.

John Oh, I should like very much to cross swords with some real buccaneers.

Michael Yes and fight pirates too.

Peter Pan *chuckling* Well, all right, but you gotta take orders.

John Aye, aye, sir.

Michael Me too.

Wendy But Peter, how do we get to Never Land?

Peter Pan Fly, of course

Wendy Fly?

Peter Pan It's easy, all you have to do is to, is to... it's to... Huh! that's funny

Wendy What's the matter, don't you know?

Peter Pan Oh sure, it's, it's just that I never thought about it before. Say, that's it! Think of a wonderful thought

John & Wendy Any happy little thought?

Peter Pan Uh-huh

Wendy Like toys at Christmas?

John Sleigh bells? snow?

Peter Pan Yup. Watch me now. Here I go! It's easier than pie

Wendy He can fly!

John He can fly!

Michael	He flewed
Peter Pan	Now, you try
Wendy	I'll think of a mermaid lagoon... underneath a magic moon
John	I'll think I'm in a pirate's cave
Michael	I think I'll be an Injun brave
Peter Pan	Now, everybody try
All	One, two, three
Children	We can fly!, we can fly!, we can fly!
Peter Pan	This won't do. What's the matter with you? All it takes is faith and trust, oh! and something I forgot: dust
Children	Dust?
Michael	Dust?
Peter Pan	Yup, just a little bit of pixie dust. Now, think of the happiest things, it's the same as having wings
Wendy	Let's all try it just once more
John	Look! we're rising off the floor
Michael	Jiminy!
Wendy	Oh, my! We can fly!
Peter Pan	You can fly!
Children	We can fly!
	Come on everybody, here we go! off to Never Land!
	Think of a wonderful thought any merry little thought Think of Christmas, think of snow think of sleigh bells- off you go! like reindeer in the sky you can fly! you can fly! you can fly!
Peter Pan	Think of the happiest things it's the same as having wings take the path that moonbeams make if the moon is still awake you'll see him with his eye you can fly! you can fly! you can fly!
	Up you go with a heigh and Go to the stars beyond the blue there's a Never Land waiting for you where all your happy dreams come true every dream that you dream will come true

	Come on, Nana! <u>He takes some of the pixie dust to Nana</u>
Michael	When there's a smile in your heart there's no better time to start think of all the joy you'll find when you leave the world behind and bid your cares good-bye you can fly! you can fly! you can fly!
Peter Pan	There it is Wendy, second star to the right and straight on till morning When there's a smile in your heart there's no better time to start think of all the joy you'll find when you leave the world behind and bid your cares good-bye you can fly! you can fly! you can fly! you can fly! you can fly! you can fly! you can fly! you can fly! you can fly! you can fly! you can fly! you can fly!
	<u>We see Never Land Island and hear a pirates' song.</u>
Pirates	Oh a pirate's life is a wonderful life a-rovin' over the sea give me a career as a buccaneer it's the life of a pirate for me Oh, the life of a pirate for me  Oh, a pirate's life is a wonderful life they never bury your bones for when it's all over a jolly sea rover drops in on his friend Davey Jones  Oh, my good friend Davey Jones
Smee	My good friend, Davey Jones. Good morning, shipmates
Pirate 1	And what's good about it, Mr. Smee?
Pirate 2	Here we are collecting barnacles on this miserable island
Pirate 3	While his nibs plays ring-around-the rosy with Peter Pan.
Smee	Look out there! Might go off!
Pirate 4	We ought to be tending to the business of looting ships.
Pirate 5	Why, I've almost forgotten how to slit a throat.

Pirate 6	Better drop it, and tell the captain we wants to put to sea, see? <i>Pirates laughing and chattering</i>
Hook	Blast that peter Pan. If I could only find his hideout, I'd trap him in his lair. <i>studying a map</i> But where is it? Mermaid Lagoon? No, we've searched that. We've combed Cannibal Cove. Here! No, no, no, no. That's Indian territ--- But wait. Those redskins know this island better than I do me own ship. Ah, I wonder.
Smee	<i>chuckling</i> Good morning, Captain.
Hook	I've got it! Tiger Lily, Smee!
Smee	T-T-Tiger Lily, Captain?
Hook	The chief's daughter. She'll know where Pan is hiding.
Smee	B-B-But-But will she talk Captain?
Hook	Oh, a little persuasion might be in order.. Now let me see. Boiling in oil? Uh, keelhauling? Marooning?
Pirate	Oh, a pirate's life Is a wonderful life You'll find adventure and sport But live every minute For all that is in it The life of a pirate is short Oh, the life... <i>gunshot, singing stops and water splashes</i>
Hook	Now let me see, where was I?
Smee	Oh dear, dear, dear Captain Hook. Shooting a man in the middle of his cadenza? <i>chuckling</i> It ain't good form, you know.
Smee	Good form, Mr. Smee? Blast good form! Did Pan show good form when he did this to me?
Smee	Why, Captain, cutting your hand off was only a childish prank you might say.
Hook	Aye, but throwing it to that crocodile! That cursed beast liked the taste of me so well he's followed me ever since licking his chops for the rest of me.
Smee	And he's have had you by now, Captain, if he hadn't swallowed that alarm clock. But now when he's about, he warns you, as you might say with his tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock <i>we can hear now that tick-tock</i>
Hook	Smee! Oh, save me, Smee! Please don't let him get me, Smee! Please! Don't let him get me, Smee! Smee!
Smee	Here now, shame on ya, upsetting the poor captain. There'll be no handouts today. Shoo now, shoo. Go on, go on. Off with ya, I say. Go away. Go away, out of here.
Hook	Is he gone, Smee?
Smee	Aye, Captain. All clear. Nothing to worry about.

Hook	Oh, Smee, Smee. I can't stand it any longer. I tell you I can't.
	Now, now, now, Captain, just relax. What you need is a shave, a nice soothing shave. There now.
	Oh, a pirate's life Is a wonderful life a-sailing over the seas give me a career as a buc-
Smee	Captain, you know, I can't help noticing you just ain't been your usual jolly self of late Give a career as a buccaneer And the crew's getting' a might uneasy, Captain. That is, what's left of it. Hmm. Now why don't we put to sea, see? Leave Never Land. Forget Peter Pan. There now. <u>he has been shaving a seagull</u> Give me a career as a buccaneer We'll all be a lot happier, not to mention a lot healthier. Oh! Captain? Oh dear! I never shaved him this close before. Now don't worry Captain. It must be somewhere about.
Hook	Get up, you idiot!
Smee	Aye, aye, sir! Ooh! I found it, Captain! Good as new.
Hook	Why, you blithering blockhead!
Pirate	Peter Pan ahoy!
Hook	What? What? Where away?
Pirate	Three points off the starboard bow!
Hook	Swoggle me eyes, it is Pan! Headed this way with some more of those scurvy brats! Mr. Smee, pipe up the crew!
Smee	Aye, aye, sir! Pipe up the crew! Pipe up the crew! All hands on deck! <u>lows whistle</u> All hands on deck! All hands on deck!
Hook	Look alive, you swabs! We've got him this time, Mr. Smee.
Smee	That we have Captain.
Hook	Man the Long Tom, you bilge rats! I've waited years for this.
Smee	That's not counting the holidays either.
Hook	Double the powder and shorten the fuse!
Smee	Double the powder and double the fuse.
Hook	A pretty sight Mr. Smee. Like sitting ducks. All right, men! Range: 42!
Smee	Range: 42
Hook	Elevation: 65!
Smee	Elevation: 65.
Hook	Three degrees west!
Smee	Three degrees west.
Hook	Steady now! steady!

Wendy	Oh, Peter, it's just as I've always dreamed it would be! Oh, look, John, there's Mermaid Lagoon.
John	By Jove! And the Indian encampment!
Michael	Oh look, there's Captain Hook and the pirates. <i>Cannon explodes</i>
Peter Pan	Look out! Quick, Tink! Take Wendy and the boys to the island. I'll stay here and draw Hook's fire. <i>whistles</i> Hook! Hook, you codfish! Here!
Wendy	Tinker Bell! Not so fast, Tinker Bell! Please Tinker Bell! We can't keep up with you! Tinker Bell! Wait! Please!

*Tinker zooms down through the trees to a hollow stump that was the entrance to the secret underground room where the Lost Boys live. She tells them that Peter want them to attack the "Wendy bird"*

Lost Boys	Ouch! So!
	Who ya shovin'?
	Who ya shovin'?
	You, that's who!
	Huh? Orders from Pan? Hold it, men!
	What's the orders, Tink?
	A terrible what?
	Wendy bird.
	Wendy bird?
	Flying this way?
	Uh, Pan's orders are--- What? Smash it?
	Kick it?
	Stomp it? Oh shoot it down!
	Shoot it down!
	Yeah, shoot it down!
	Yeah shoot it down!
Come on! Follow Tink!	
Follow Tink!	
Let's go!	
Yeah, come on! Let's go! We're gonna get her!	
Shh! I see it!	
Me too! Me too!	
Ready... aim... Fire!	

*Peter arrives in time to save Wendy's life and learning of Tinker Bell's wickedness banishes her.*

Wendy	Oh, Peter! You saved my life!
Michael	Are you hurt, Wendy?
Wendy	No Michael.
John	Good heavens, Wendy. You might have been killed.
Lost Boys	Hey Pan! Hey Pan! We followed your orders, Pan! Hey, Pan!
	I got it with my skull musket!
	You did not! We did!
	Yeah, we did!

	I did it, Pan! I did!
Peter Pan	Attention! Well, I'm certainly proud of you... you blockheads! I bring you a mother to tell you stories...
Lost Boys	A mother?
Peter Pan	And you shoot her down!
Lost Boy	Well, Tink said it was a bird!
Peter Pan	Tink said what?
Lost Boy	Well, she said you said to shoot it down
Peter Pan	Tinker Bell. Tink! Come here. You're charged with high treason, Tink. Are you guilty or not guilty? Guilty? Don't you know you might have killed her? Tinker Bell... I hereby banish you forever.
Wendy	Please, not forever!
Peter Pan	Well, for a week then. Come on, Wendy, I'll show you the island.
Wendy	Oh, Peter! The mermaids?
Lost Boys	Aw, let's go huntin'. Tigers? Nah, bears. Nah, bears
John	Personally, I should prefer to see the aborigines.
Michael	and the Indians too.
Peter Pan	All right, men, go out and capture a few Indians. John, you be the leader
John	I shall try to be worthy of my post. Forward march!
Michael	Come on, bear
Wendy	Oh Michael do be careful!
Peter Pan	Come on Wendy, I'll show you the mermaids

*Peter and Wendy flew off to Mermaid lagoon while John and Michael joined the Lost Boys to fight the Indians.*

Following the leader, the leader  
the leader  
we're following the leader  
wherever he may go  
tee dum, tee dee, a teedle ee  
do tee day  
tee dum, tee dee, it's part  
of the game we play  
tee dum, tee dee, the words  
are easy to say  
just a teedle ee dum a teedle

ee do tee day  
 Tee dum, tee dee, a teedle ee  
 do tee dum  
 we're one for all and all of us  
 are for fun  
 we march, we laugh, and follow  
 the other one  
 with a teedle ee do a teedle ee  
 do tee dum

Following the leader, the leader  
 the leader  
 we're following the leader  
 wherever he may go  
 we're out to fight the Injuns  
 the Injuns, the Injuns  
 we're out to fight the Injuns  
 because he told us so

Tee dum, tee dee, a teedle ee  
 do tee day  
 we march along and these  
 are words we say  
 tee dum, tee dee, a teedle  
 deedle dee day  
 oh, a teedle ee dum, a teedle  
 ee do tee day  
 oh, a teedle ee dum, a teedle  
 ee do tee day

John	Indians! Ah! Blackfoot tribe. Belongs to the Algonquian group. Quite savage, you know.
Lost Boys	Uh, let's go get 'em! Come on! We'll get 'em!
John	Gentlemen, gentlemen! First we must plan our strategy.
Lost Boy	Uh, what's a "stradegy"?
John	A plan of attack. The initial phase is an encircling manoeuvre. <i>Michael finds a feather and an axe. He notices that a tree is following him. Then he sees an Indian feet</i>
Michael	John! Indians! Indians! Let me in! <i>Now they are surrendered by Trees</i>
John	Now, remember, the Indian is cunning---
Michael	Hey---
John	---but not intelligent. Therefore, we simply surround them and take them by surprise. <i>All of them have been captured by the Indians whose Chief accuses them of having abducted his daughter, Tiger Lily</i> I'm frightfully sorry, old chaps. It's all my fault.

Lost Boys	Aw, that's all right, Wildcat. No, we don't mind That's okay.
Chief	How
Lost Boys	Uh, h-how, Chief How, Chief How! How!
Chief	For many moons, red man fight paleface Lost Boys.
Lost Boys	Ugh!
Chief	Sometime you win. Sometime we win.
Lost Boy	Okay Chief. Uh, you win this time. Now turn us loose.
John	Turn us loose? You mean this is only a game?
Lost Boys	Sure. When we win, we turn them loose. When they win, they turn us loose. They turn us loose.
Chief	This time no turnum loose.
Lost Boys	Huh? <i>chuckling</i> The Chief's a great spoofer.
Chief	Me no spoofum! Where you hide Princess Tiger Lily?
Lost Boys	Uh, Tiger Lily? We ain't got your old princess!
John	I've certainly never seen her.
Lost Boys	Me neither. Honest, we don't.
Chief	Heap big lie. If Tiger Lily not back by sunset, burnum at stake.

At mermaid Lagoon.

Wendy	Just imagine. Real, live mermaids!
Peter Pan	Would ou like to meet them?
Wendy	Oh, Peer, I'd love to!
Peter Pan	All right. Come on.
Mermaids	It's Peter! Oh! Oh! Hello Peter! Hello Peter! Hello Peter! Hello! Hello, Peter!
Peter Pan	Hello girls!
Mermaids	I'm so glad to see you. Why did you stay away so long? Did you miss me?

	Tell us one of your adventures. Something exciting.
Peter Pan	Want to hear about the time I cut off Hook's hand and threw it to the crocodile?
Mermaids	Oh, I've always liked that one. Me too!
Peter Pan	There I was on Marooners' Roch surrounded by 40...
Wendy	Oh Peter!
Peter Pan	---or 50 pirates---
Mermaid	Who's she?
Peter Pan	Huh? Her? Oh, That's Wendy.
Mermaids	A girl? What's she doing here? And in her nightdress too! <i>To Wendy</i> Come on dearie, join us for a swim.
Wendy	Oh, please! I'm not dressed for---
Mermaids	Oh, but you must! We insist!
Wendy	No, no, please!
Mermaid	Too good for us, eh?
Wendy	Peter! <i>Peter and the mermaids laugh on her, but now she's furious and...</i> If you dare to come near me again...
Peter Pan	Wendy! Wendy! They were just having a little fun. Weren't you, girls?
Mermaids	That's all. We were only trying to drown her.
Peter Pan	You see?
Wendy	Well, if you think for one minute that I'm going to put up with any...  <i>But Peter, suddenly, hears something in the distance. Leaping upon a rock that hung out over the sea he looks down and sees in a cove beneath him a boat from the pirate ship.</i>
Peter Pan	Shh. Hold it, Wendy. Yup, it's Hook, all right. <i>At that dread name the mermaids plunged into the lagoon and disappeared</i>
Mermaids	Hook! Hook!
Peter Pan	Quick, Wendy! <i>whispering</i> They've captured Tiger Lily. Looks like they're headin' for Skull Rock. Come on, Wendy. Let's see what they're up to.  <i>Skull Rock. Hook and Smee have tied Tiger Lily until either she tells them the location of Peter's hideout or she drowns.</i>
Hook	Now, my dear princess, this is me proposition. You tell me the hiding

place of Peter Pan, and I shall set you free.

Peter Pan You dog.

Wendy Poor Tiger Lily.

Hook Am I not a man of me word, Mr. Smee?

Smee Yes. A-Always, Captain. *He's crossing his fingers*

Hook You'd better talk, my dear. For soon the tide will be in and then it will be too late.

Peter Pan I'll show the old codfish. Stay here, Wendy, and watch the fun.

Wendy Fun?

Hook Remember, there is no path through water to the happy hunting ground. This is your last chance, Tiger Lily!

Peter Pan *imitating Indian voice* Manatoa, great spirit of mighty sea water, speak. Beware, Captain hook. Beware! *echoing* Beware!

Hook Did you hear that, Smee?

Smee It's an evil spirit, Captain.

Hook Stand by, Smee, while I take a look around. Spirit of the great sea water, is it?

Peter Pan Psst. Wendy. Watch this. *Imitating Hook's voice* Mr. Smee!

Smee Uh, yes, Captain?

Peter Pan *as Hook* Release the princess and take her back to her people.

Smee Aye, aye, sir. Release the Princ--- But--- But Captain---

Peter Pan *as Hook* Those are me orders, Mr. Smee!

Smee Aye, aye, sir. At last Captain Hook's coming to his senses.

Hook Odd's fish!

Smee I told him all along you Indians wouldn't betray, Peter Pan.

Hook And just what do you think you are doing, Mr. Smee?

Smee Just what you told me, Captain. Carrying out your orders.

Hook My orders?

Smee Why, yes, Captain. Didn't you just say to go---

Hook Put her back, you blithering idiot! My orders. Of all the bumbling---

Peter Pan *as Hook. Now this time the own Hook hears "his voice"* Mr. Smee. Just exactly what do you think you are doing?

Smee Putting her back, like you said, Captain.

Peter Pan *as Hook* I said nothing of the sort.

Smee Oh, b-but, Captain-

Peter Pan *as Hook* For the last time, Mr. Smee, take the princess back to her people. *louding* Understand? *echoing* Understand?

Smee Aye, aye, sir.

Peter Pan *as Hook* Oh, and one more thing. When you return to the ship, tell the whole crew--- Hook has discovered the trick to help themselves to me best rum.

Wendy *gasps* Peter!

Hook Here's your spirit, Smee!

Smee Why, it's Peter Pan.

Hook Scurvy brat!

Peter Pan Thank you, Captain.

Hook Come down, boy, if you've a taste for cold steel!

Peter Pan Watch this, Wendy.

Wendy Oh, Peter, do be careful.

Peter Pan Try your luck, Mr. Smee? he gives him a gun

Hook Let him have it! Well, come on, you idiot! Blast him.

Peter Pan Right here, Mr. Smee!

Hook Hold it, you fool! No! No! Smee fires and Hook loses his balance

Smee Captain?

Wendy Oh, how dreadful.

Peter Pan What a pity Mr. Smee. I'm afraid we've lost the dear Captain. he's alive and tries to kill Peter Pan by the back

Smee Captain!

Peter Pan In the back, Captain?

Smee Give it to him, Captain! Cleave him to the brisket!

Hook *groans* I've got you this time, Pan.

Peter Pan Well, well. A codfish on a hook.

Hook I'll get you for this, Pan, if it's the last thing I do!

Peter Pan hearing the ticking I say, Captain, do you hear something?

Hook No! Oh! No! the crocodile sees its time to taste again Hook's flesh

Peter Pan Mr. Crocodile, do you like codfish? You do?

Wendy Oh, Peter, no.

Hook Smee!

Smee Don't go away, Captain! Stay right there now, sir! I'll save you, sir!

Hook Smee! Ow!

Smee Captain! Captain!

Hook Smee! Smee! he falls into the crocodile's mouth

Smee Give him back!

Hook	Smee! Row for the ship! Row for the ship--- Smee! <u>he narrowly escapes chased by the crocodile</u>
Wendy	Peter! What about Tiger Lily?
Peter Pan	Tiger Lily? Oh! Tiger Lily!
Tiger Lily	Help! <u>Peter Pan rescues her in the very last moment</u>
Wendy	Peter, wait for me!

Hook's ship

Hook	<u>sniffing</u> That cursed Peter Pan. Making a fool out of me. Oh! My head!
Pirate	Oh, a pirate's life Is a wonderful life Your hot water, Mr. Smee.
Smee	Shhh! The poor captain has a splitting headache. We musn't annoy him. <u>he has been hammering a note in which we read "Quiet. Do not disturb". Without noticing Hook's presense, he starts hamming again and... he finds captain's head instead off the door</u> Well, Captain, it's nice to see you smiling again <u>chuckling</u> Brings back the good old days when we was leading an healthy, normal life: scuttling ships, cutting throats. Oh, Captain, why don't we put to sea again? You know, there's trouble brewin' on the island. Women trouble. I wouldn't want this to go any further, but the cook told me that the first mate told him that he heard that Pan has banished Tinker Bell.
Hook	<u>screaming</u> Why, you doddering imbecile, I--- Did you say Pan has banished Tinker Bell?
Smee	Aye, aye, captain, yes.
Hook	But why?
Smee	On account of Wendy, Captain. Tink tried to do her in, she did. Tink's terrible jealous.
Hook	Well, well.
Smee	That's why we ought to leave, Captain. This ain't no place for a respectable pirate.
Hook	That's it, Smee! That's it!
Smee	I'm glad you agrees, Captain.
Hook	Quick, me coat, me best dress coat.
Smee	Aye aye sir. The sooner we gets going, the better.
Hook	Ah, yes, a jealous female can be tricked into anything. My case of hooks!
Smee	Aye, aye, sir. Here you are, sir. Your Sunday set, sir.
Hook	If we impress the pixie, convince her we're eager to help her, the wench may chart our course to a certain hiding place.

Smee	Our best hiding place is the Spanish Main, sir. I'll set our course--- <i>gasps</i>
Hook	And where do you think you are going?
Smee	To tell the boys we sail with the tide, sir.
Hook	You will go ashore, pick up Tinker Bell and bring her to me. <i>loudly</i> Understand?
Smee	Aye, aye, sir.

Learning that Peter has banished Tinker Bell, Hook sends Smee out to capture her. He wants to persuade her that he has decided to leave the island; however, being generous of spirit, he would like to take Wendy with him, so that Peter and Tink may be happy together once more. The pixie foolishly believing his promises, tells him and is promptly imprisoned in the ship's lantern.

Indian camp. Peter having saved Tiger Lily is the Indian's hero, but Hook has further plans.

Chief	How
Peter Pan	How.
Wendy	What's the Chief doing, John?
John	He's delivering an oration in sign language.
Michael	What's he saying?
John	He says "Peter Pan mighty warrior. Save Tiger Lily. Make big chief heap glad"
Wendy	Well, he certainly doesn't look "heap glad" <i>chuckles</i>
Chief	Make Peter Pan heap big chief. You now Little Flying Eagle. <i>Peter whoopes</i>
Lost Boys	Flying Eagle! Flying Eagle!
Wendy	Oh, how wonderful!
Chief	Teachum paleface brother all about the red man.
John	Good. This should be most enlightening.
Lost Boys	Uh, what makes the red man red? When did he first say "Ugh"? First "Ugh"?
Michael	Why does he ask you, "How"?
Chief	Why does he ask you, "How"?
Indians	Hana Mana Ganda why does he ask you how? Hana Mana Ganda Hana Mana Ganda Once the Injun didn't know all the things

that he know now  
but the Injun  
he sure learn a lot  
and it's all from asking how

Hana Mana Ganda  
Hana Mana Ganda  
We translate for you  
Hana Mana Ganda  
Hana Mana Ganda  
Hana means what  
Mana means and  
Ganda means that too

Hana Mana Ganda  
Hana Mana Ganda

Indian  
Woman

*to Wendy* Squaw no dance  
Hana Mana Ganda  
Hana Mana Ganda

*To Wendy* Squaw gettum firewood  
Hana Mana Ganda  
Hana Mana Ganda

Hana Mana Ganda  
Hana Mana Ganda  
Hana Mana Ganda

When did he first say "Ugh"?

Hana Mana Ganda  
Hana Mana Ganda

Indian  
Woman

When did he first say "Ugh"?

Hana Mana Ganda  
Hana Mana Ganda  
In the Injun book it say  
when first brave married squaw  
he gave out with heap big ugh when he saw  
his mother-in-law

Hana Mana Ganda  
Hana Mana Ganda

What made the red man red  
what made the red man red

let's go back a million years  
to the very first Indian prince

he kiss a maid  
and start to blush  
and we've all been blushin'since

Hana Mana Ganda  
Hana Mana Ganda

Now, you've got it right from the hed man  
the real true story of the red man  
no matter what's been written or said

Hana Mana Ganda  
Now you know why  
now you know why  
the red man's red

John Wa-hoo!

Wendy John!

Michael Squaw takum papoose. Wa-oo!

Wendy Michael!

Indian  
Woman Squaw gettum firewood

Wendy Squaw no gettum firewood. Squaw go home

*Tinker Bell is looking at the Indians camp from the distance. She's captured by Smee.*

Smee Begging your pardon, Miss Bell, but Captain hook would like a word with you.

*Pirate's ship. Hook pays the piano in Tinker's honour.*

Hook Yes, Miss Bell, Captain Hook admits defeat. Tomorrow I leave the island, never to return.

Smee I'm glad to hear that. Captain. *hiccup* I'll tell the crew and--- *hiccup*

Hook And that's why I asked you over, me dear, to tell Peter I bear him no ill will. Oh, Pan has his faults to be sure. Bringing that Wendy to the island, for instance. Dangerous business that. Why, rumour has it that already she has come between you and Peter. But what's this? Tears? Then it is true. Oh, Smee, the way of a man with a maid. Taking the best years of her life and then casting her aside... like an old glove!

Smee Ain't it a bloomin' *hiccup* shame?

Hook But we mustn't judge Peter too harshly, me dear. It's that Wendy who's to blame. Mr. Smee, we must save the lad from himself! But how? We've so little time. We sail in the morning. Sail! That's it, Smee! We'll shanghai Wendy!

Smee	Shanghai Wendy, Captain?
Hook	Take her to sea with us. With her gone, peter will soon forget this mad infatuation. Come Smee. We must leave immediately, surround Peter's home---
Smee	But Captain, we don't know where Peter Pan lives.
Hook	Great Scott, you're right Smee! What's that, my dear? You could show us the way? Why I never thought of that. Take this down, Smee.
Smee	Take this down, Smee. Aye Captain.
Hook	<i>Tinker Bell is showing him the way to Peter's hideout</i> Start at Pegleg Point.
Smee	Start at Pegleg Point.
Hook	Forty paces west to Blindman's Bluff.
Smee	Blind man's Bluff.
Hook	Yes, yes. Hop, skip and jump across Crocodile Creek. Then north by northeast one, two, three--- <i>harshly</i> Well, get on with it--- <i>sweetly</i> Continue, my dear. I mustn't harm Peter? Madam, Captain hook gives his word not to lay a finger...or a hook on peter Pan. <i>Tinker marks an "X" in the map</i> Ah, Hangman's tree. So that's the entrance to his hiding place. Thank you me dear. You've been most helpful.

Hangman's Tree

Lost Boys, John and Michael	Hana Mana Ganda
	What's man the red man red
	Hana Mana Ganda
Hana Mana Ganda	
Peter Pan	Big chief Flying Eagle greets his braves. How.
Lost Boys	How chief.

John	How
Michael	How
Peter Pan	Big chief greets little mother. How.
Wendy	Ugh.
Peter Pan	Oh Wendy, is that all you have to say? Everyone else thinks I'm wonderful.
Wendy	Especially Tiger Lily
Peter Pan	Tiger Lily?
Wendy	John. Michael <i>they continue whooping</i> Take off that war paint and get ready for bed.
John	Bed?
Michael	Brave no sleep. Go for days without sleep.
Wendy	But boys, we're going home in the morning.
John	Home?
Wendy	and---
Michael	Oh, Wendy, we don't want to go home.
Peter Pan	No go home. Stay many moons. Have heap big time.
Wendy	Now Peter, let's stop pretending and be practical.
Peter Pan	Chief Flying Eagle has spoken.
Wendy	Oh for goodness sake. Please, boys. Do you want to stay here and grow up like-like savages?
Michael	Of course.
Wendy	But you can't. you need a mother. We all do.
Michael	Aren't you our mother, Wendy?
Wendy	Why, Michael, of course, not! Surely you haven't forgotten our real mother.
Michael	Did she have silky ears and wear a fur coat?
Wendy	Oh no, Michael. That was Nana.
Lost Boys	I think I had a mother once.
	What was she like?
	What was she like?
	I forget.
	I had a white rat. That's no mother!
Wendy	No, no, boys. Please. I'll tell you what a mother is.
Lost Boys	Yeah tell us. Tell us. Please Wendy.
Wendy	Well, a mother, a real mother is the most wonderful person in the world. She's the angel voice... that bids you good night, kisses you

cheek, whispers "sleep tight"

Your mother and mine  
your mother and mine  
the helping hand that guides you along  
whether you're right  
whether you're wrong

Your mother and mine  
your mother and mine  
what makes mothers  
all that they are  
might as well ask what makes a star

Ask your heart  
to tell you her worth  
your heart will say  
Heaven on Earth  
another word for divine  
your mother and mine

Michael I wanna see my mother

Wendy Yes, Michael

John I propose we leave for home at once.

Lost Boys Could I go too, Wendy?  
Me too, Wendy!  
I wanna go!

Wendy All right boys. All right. I'm sure mother would be glad to have you.  
Uh, that is if Peter doesn't mind.

Peter Pan Go on! Go back and grow up! But I'm warning you, once you're  
grown-up you can never come back. Never.

Wendy Oh, dear.

John Well, men, shall we be off?

All Yeah, come on! Let's go!

Peter Pan They'll be back.

Wendy Peter? Goodbye, Peter.

*Wendy has persuaded her brothers that it is time to go home. Unfortunately, as they emerge from their hideout, they are seized by the pirates. Only Peter remains safe below ground but hook and Smee lower to him a bomb disguised as a present from Wendy.*

Hook All right men, take them away. And now Smee, to take care of  
Master Peter Pan

Smee But Captain, wouldn't it be more human-like to slit his throat?

Hook Aye, that it would, Mr. Smee. But I have given me word not to lay a  
finger... or a hook on Peter Pan. And Captain Hook never breaks a

promise.

Pirate's ship. Hook tries to persuade his captives to become pirates; all of them are tempted except Wendy who maintains that Peter Pan will save them.

Pirates Yo ho, yo-ho  
so try the life of a thief  
just sample the life of a crook  
there isn't a boy  
who won't enjoy  
a-workin' for Captain Hook  
the world's most famous crook

Smee Crook, crook  
crickety, crockety  
crickety, crook  
the croc is after Captain---

Hook A special offer of today  
I'll tell you  
what I'll do  
all those who sign  
without delay  
will get a free tattoo  
Why, it's like money in the bank  
come on, join up  
and I'll be frank  
unless you do  
you'll walk the plank  
the choice is up to you

Pirates The choice is up to you  
Yo ho, yo ho, yo ho, yo ho, yo ho  
You'll love the life of a thief  
you'll relish the life of a crook  
there's barrels of fun for everyone  
and you'll get treasures by the ton

So come and sign the book  
join up with Captain Hook

Boys Hey, I wanna join!  
Me too, boy!

Wendy Boys! Aren't you ashamed of yourselves?

John But captain hook is most insistent, Wendy.

Lost Boy Yeah, he says we'll walk the plank... if we don't!

Wendy Oh, no, we won't. Peter Pan will save us.

Hook Peter Pan will save them, Smee *laughing*

Smee Peter Pan will save them *laughing too* Oh, Captain!

Hook But a thousand pardons, my dear. I don't believe you are in on our little joke. You see, we left a present for Peter

Smee	A sort of surprise package, you might say.
Hook	Why, I can see our little friend at this very moment, reading the tender inscription:
Peter Pan	To Peter with love from Wendy. Do not open till 6 o'clock. Uh. I wonder what's in it.
Hook	Could he but see within the package, ho, he would find an ingenious little device
Smee	Set so that when the clock is like this---
Hook	Peter Pan will be blasted out of Never Land forever!
Wendy	No! <u>Pirates laugh while Tinker Bell, who has been listening every word, tries to escape from the lantern and helps Peter</u>
Hook	But time grows short. We have but 18 seconds, 15 seconds, 13 seconds...
Peter Pan	12 seconds. Well, I guess I can open it now. <u>Tink arrives in the very last second</u> Hi, Tink. Look what Wendy left. Hey, stop that! Stop it! What's the matter with you? Hook? A bomb? Don't be ridiculous! <u>Alarm ringing. Tink takes out the package...</u>
Hook	And so passeth a worthy opponent.
Smee	Amen.
Peter Pan	Hook! It was a bomb! Why, if it hadn't been for Tink--- Tinker Bell! Tink? Tinker Bell? <u>tinkling</u> Where are you, Tink? Tink? Tinker Bell! Tink. Are you all right? <u>tinkling</u> Wendy? The boys? But I gotta to save you first! Hold on, Tink! Hold on! Don't go out. Don't you understand, Tink? You mean more to me than anything in this whole world!
Hook	And now, which will it be? The pen or the plank?
Wendy	Captain Hook, we will never join your crew.
Hook	As you wish. Ladies first, me dear.
Wendy	Goodbye boys.
Boys	Goodbye, Wendy.
Wendy	Be brave, John.
John	I shall strive to, Wendy.
Wendy	Goodbye Michael.
Michael	Goodbye.
Pirates	Come on! Get on over there! Don't give us no trouble! Go on, go on! Get it over with! Move along!
Michael	Wendy, Wendy! <u>She jumps but there's not a splash</u>

Smee	Captain, no splash.
Hook	Not a sound.
Pirates	Not a bloomin' ripple It's a jinx, that's what it is! No splash! No sign of the wench Did you hear a splash? I'm telling you, mates, it's a bad day. Mark me words. We'll all play for this. The ship's bewitched. No splash, Captain.

*We see that Peter has arrived in time to save Wendy and the boys.*

Hook	So you want a splash, Mr. Starkey? I'll give you a splash! Who's next?
Peter Pan	You're next, Hook! This time you've gone too far!
Boys	Peter Pan! Peter Pan!
Michael	And Wendy!
Hook	It can't be.
Smee	It's his blinkin' ghost what's talkin'
Peter Pan	Say your prayers, Hook!
Hook	I'll show you this ghost has blood in his veins. I'll run him through! Oooh! Take that! Curse this hook!
Peter Pan	<u><i>free the boys</i></u> Come on, everybody!
John	Hurry, Michael, hurry!
Hook	Don't stand there, you bilge rats! Get those scurvy brats! After the brats, men! This is no mere boy. 'Tis some fiend fighting me. A flying devil!
John	Hold your fire. Steady, men. Steady
Pirate	Cut 'em with our irons!
John	Fire!
Pirates	Crack that bloomin' sky! Let me at 'em!
John	Down, you blackguard!
Boys	Michael! Yes, Bear killer! Hurray for Bear Killer!
Hook	Fly, fly, fly! You coward!
Peter Pan	Coward? Me?
Hook	You wouldn't dare to fight old Hook man-to-man. You'd fly away like a cowardly sparrow!

Peter Pan Nobody calls Pan a coward and lives! I'll fight you man-to man with one hand behind my back!

Hook You mean you won't fly?

Wendy No, no, Peter! It's a trick!

Peter Pan I give my word, Hook.

Hook Good. Then let's have at it! Now! Insolent youth, prepare to die!

Wendy Fly! Fly, Peter! Fly!

Peter Pan No! I gave my word. You're mine, Hook!

Michael Cleave him to the brisket.

Hook You wouldn't do old Hook in now, would you, lad? I'll go away forever. I'll do anything you say.

Peter Pan Well, all right, if you say you're a codfish.

Hook I'm a codfish.

Peter Pan Louder!

Hook *screaming* I'm a codfish!

All Hurray! Hook is a codfish, a codfish, a codfish! Hook is a codfish, a codfish, a codfish!

Peter Pan All right Hook, you're free to go and never return.

Wendy Peter! Hook tries to kill Peter in the back but he loose balance and falls to the water, where the crocodile is waiting for him patiently

Hook Smee! Smee! Smee! Smee!

Smee Captain! Captain! Captain!

*The Captain ends up in the water swimming for dear life from the eagerly snapping jaws of the crocodile.*

All Hooray! Hooray for Captain Pan!

Peter Pan All right, you swabs! Aloft with ya! We're castin' off! Heave those halyards!

Wendy But-but, peter--- oh, that is, Captain Pan.

Peter Pan At your service, madam.

Wendy Could you tell me sir, where we're sailing?

Peter Pan To London, madam.

Wendy Oh, Peter! Michael! John! We're going home!

Peter Pan Man the capstan! Hoist anchor! Pixie dust!

*It's eleven in the evening. Nana's barking and the Darlings have just arrived home. They find Wendy's bed unslept-in but the girl herself in there. She tells all about their adventures with Peter Pan and points out to her parents the silhouette of Hook's ship against the moon.*

Mrs. George, I'm so glad you changed your mind about Wendy. After all,

Darling she's still a child.

Mr. Darling Pshaw, Mary. You know I never mean those things. Do I, Nana?

Mrs. Darling Oh! Wendy! Wendy! What on earth are you doing there?

Wendy *yawns* Hmm? Oh, mother, we're back!

Mr. Darling Back?

Wendy All except the Lost Boys. They weren't quite ready.

Mr. Darling Lost boy---? Ready?

Wendy To grow up. That's why they went back to Never Land.

Mr. Darling Never Land?

Wendy Yes. But I am.

Mr. Darling Am?

Wendy Ready to grow up.

Mr. Darling Oh, oh! Well, my dear, all in good time. After all, perhaps we were---

Wendy Oh, but, mother, it was a such a wonderful adventure!

Mr. Darling too---

Wendy Tinker Bell and the mermaids and Peter Pan! Oh, he was the most wonderful of all! Why, why, even when we were kidnapped, I---

Mr. Darling Kidnapped?

Wendy Mm-hmm. I knew Peter Pan would save us, and he did. And we all call him a codfish! *laughing* Uh, Captain Hook, I mean. And then we sailed away on a ship in the sky.

Mr. Darling Hmm. Mary, I'm going to bed.

Wendy Oh mother, he really is wonderful, isn't he? See how well he sails the ship?

Mrs. Darling George. George!

Mr. Darling Now what, Mary? *gasps* Nana, d-did you see--- You know, I have the strangest feeling... that I've seen that ship before, a long time ago when I was very young.

Mrs. Darling George, dear.

Wendy Father.

When there's a smile in your heart  
there's no better time to start  
think of all the joy you'll find  
when you leave the world behind  
and bid your cares good-bye  
you can fly! you can fly! you can fly!

*THE END*



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