

Peter Pan and Wendy
(one-act)



Adapted from the novel by J. M. Barrie

Tracy Wells

Adapted from the 1911 novel by J.M. Barrie
Illustration by Alice B. Woodward

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Peter Pan and Wendy

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For my children.

Peter Pan and Wendy
(One-Act)

CLASSIC. Adapted from the 1911 novel by J.M. Barrie. When Peter Pan is spotted at the open window of the Darling nursery, he tries to escape but loses his shadow. Wendy, the eldest of the Darling children, sews Peter's shadow back on, and Peter invites Wendy and her two brothers to fly with him to Neverland. In Neverland, Peter welcomes Wendy to his underground home, where she agrees to be the mother to Peter's band of Lost Boys. The Darling children go on many adventures with Peter and the Lost Boys and encounter pirates, including the notorious Captain Hook. Determined to seek revenge on Peter, Captain Hook concocts a plan to poison Peter, kidnap the Lost Boys and Wendy, and make them walk the plank. Audiences of all ages will love this fanciful, timeless story.

Performance time: Approximately 60-75 minutes.

Note: The full-length version of this play is available at www.BigDogPlays.com.



L to R: J.M. Barrie, Michael Llewelyn Davies, and John "Jack" Llewelyn Davies

About the Story

The Peter Pan character first appeared in J.M. Barrie's 1902 novel *The Little White Bird*, which is based on Barrie's friendship with Sylvia Llewelyn Davies, a widow, and her sons. After the death of Llewelyn Davies, Barrie was named the co-guardian and unofficially adopted the boys. The characters of Peter Pan, the Lost Boys, and the Darling boys are thought to be inspired by the Davies boys and originated from the stories Barrie created for them. John Darling is named after John "Jack" Llewelyn Davies, and Michael Darling is named after Michael Llewelyn Davies. Barrie's inspiration for creating a boy who never grows up may stem from a tragic incident in which Barrie's elder brother was killed at age 14 in a skating accident, at which time Barrie's mother took comfort in the fact that her dead son would forever remain a boy.

Characters

(12 M, 9 F, 3 flexible, opt. extras.)
(With doubling: 11 M, 6 F, 3 flexible)

Note: Lost Boys and male Pirates may be played by females dressed as boys.

PETER PAN: A magical young boy who never grew up and can fly; wears a costume in natural colors with autumn leaves, acorns, etc. attached to it, a belt, and shoes; male.

WENDY DARLING: Eldest child who can't wait to be a grownup and agrees to be the mother of the Lost Boys; wears a long nightgown; as an adult, wears an adult version of the nightgown she wore as a child and has her hair in a bun; female.

JOHN DARLING: Middle child who is fascinated with pirates; wears pajamas and a top hat; male.

MICHAEL DARLING: Youngest child; wears pajamas; male.

MRS. MARY DARLING: Intelligent and loving mother; dressed for a party, wears a gown and jewelry; later wears nightclothes; female.

MR. GEORGE DARLING: Kindhearted father and practical accountant; wears a dress shirt, pants, and a tie; later wears pajamas and a robe; male.

NANA: Newfoundland dog who serves as the Darling children's "nanny"; acts like a dog and doesn't speak but understands what is said to him; wears a dog costume; flexible.

LIZA: House servant to the Darlings; wears a maid's uniform; female.

CAPTAIN JAMES HOOK: Captain of "The Jolly Roger"; a pompous, vengeful pirate and longtime nemesis of Peter Pan who is terrified of crocodiles; wears a pirate coat and hat and has a hook for a hand. (Note: Hook's pirate costume should be the most grand of all the Pirates.)

SMEE: Kind, loveable pirate; wears a pirate costume, eyeglasses, and a hat; flexible.
CECCA, THE LASS: Pirate; wears a pirate costume; female.
SKYLIGHTS: Pirate; wears a pirate costume; female.
BILL JUKES: Pirate; wears a pirate costume; male.
NOODLER: Pirate; wears a pirate costume; flexible.
TOOTLES: Lost Boy who accidentally shoots Wendy; male.
NIBS: Eldest and bravest of the Lost boys; male.
SLIGHTLY: Lost boy; male.
CURLY: Lost boy; male.
TWIN 1: Lost boy and Twin 2's twin brother; male.
TWIN 2: Lost boy and Twin 1's twin brother; male.
KALLIOPE: Mermaid; female.
MELAINA: Mermaid; female.
PHAIDRA: Mermaid; female.
ISIS: Mermaid; female.
EXTRAS (opt.): As additional Pirates, Lost Boys, and Mermaids.

Options for Doubling

MR. DARLING/CAPTAIN HOOK (male)
MRS. DARLING/KALLIOPE (female)
NANA/MELAINA (female)
LIZA/PHAIDRA (female)

Costumes

The Lost Boys wear natural colors with some natural elements attached like leaves, acorns, etc. Pirates wear traditional pirate costumes. Mermaids wear a bathing top and a mermaid tail bottom. Instead of a mermaid tail, the Mermaids can use a mermaid tail that they can control with their hands.

Production Note

Dialogue and stage directions related to flying have been eliminated from this adaptation to create an easy-to-produce version of this classic story. Directors who wish to incorporate flying onstage may do so at their discretion. The parts of the play where flying would be best utilized are when Peter enters and exits the nursery, when the Darling children leave the nursery, and when Wendy gets struck with an arrow.

Setting

London, early 1900s, and Neverland.

Sets

This play is easy to stage with very few set pieces required.

Darling Nursery. There are three beds, a small fireplace, a rocking chair, a large dog kennel, and a large window with a window seat. The window is large enough for actors to enter and exit through and can be opened or closed. The dog kennel is large enough for Mr. Darling to go inside.

Forest of Neverland. Center stage is large tree with a hole cut out of center that is large enough for actors to enter and exit through. A large mushroom with a removable top is next to the tree. Additional trees with holes, brush, and shrubbery can be placed around the stage if budget allows.

Peter's underground home. A rough outer structure can be built to indicate an underground burrow with a hollow to enter and exit through. On one side is a large bed. CS is large tree trunk table set for a meal. A lantern hangs on a hook. Additional mismatched home furnishings may be added.

Mermaid's Lagoon. Large lengths of blue fabric that can be stretched across the stage and moved slowly can be used to indicate water. A large rock is left center and is large enough for actors to stand on.

"The Jolly Roger." A large mast is CS. Along the back is the ship's railing with ropes, oars, etc. attached. Leading off SR, the railing should have a plank attached to it. The ship's wheel is near the plank SR. There is a small cabin SL with a door that leads to the captain's quarters that is large enough for actors to exit and enter through.

Synopsis of Scenes

Scene 1: Darling nursery

Scene 2: Forest of Neverland

Scene 3: Underground home of the Lost Boys

Scene 4: Mermaid's lagoon

Scene 5: Underground home of the Lost Boys

Scene 6: Forest of Neverland

Scene 7: "The Jolly Roger"

Scene 8: Darling nursery

Props

| | |
|---|---|
| Leaves | Socks |
| Dog bowl with "Nana" written on it | Lantern |
| Top hat, for John | Medicine bottle, for Peter |
| Hobby horse | Paper |
| Cowboy hat | Crayons |
| 2 Medicine bottles | Large rock |
| Spoon | Cake with skull and crossbones on it |
| Fabric shadow cutout that can be hidden inside Peter's shoe | Large blue blankets to represent water |
| Bar of soap | Small boat on wheels |
| Sewing kit | Wooden raft on wheels |
| Thimble | Paddle |
| Acorn with a hole in it | Knife (plastic), for Peter |
| String | Large bird's nest with a large bird perched on the edge |
| Gun holster | Book |
| Swords and knives (plastic), for Pirates | Flower pot |
| Toy bows and arrows, for Lost Boys | Flask |
| Knife (plastic) | Coat/cape, for Wendy and large enough for Peter |
| Small house that can be assembled (large enough to contain Wendy) | Rope |
| Silverware | Small bag |
| | Glitter for fairy dust |

Special Effects

Tinker Bell effect. A small spotlight, strong flashlight, or bright laser pointer can be used along with the sound of tinkling bells.

Smoke

Quacking

Clock "tick-tock" sound

Pre-recorded track of Hook delivering lines for Act I, scene 4.

*He comes from Neverland,
the land that we dream of
when we go to sleep.”*

—Wendy

Scene 1

(AT RISE: Interior of the Darling nursery. On one side are small beds with a third bed on the other side. A hat hangs on one. USR is a large open window with a window seat. Next to the window is a fireplace with a rocking chair in front of it. A large dog's kennel and bowl with "Nana" on it is next to a chair. Nana is lying next to her bowl. Peter Pan appears in the open window, and a few leaves blow in and fall to the floor.)

PETER: *(To audience.)* All children, except one, grow up.

(Peter giggles and "flies" out the window as John and Michael enter, wearing pajamas. John is riding a hobby horse. Michael runs after him, wearing a cowboy hat.)

JOHN: *(To Michael.)* You can't catch me! I'm the greatest buckaroo these parts have ever seen!

MICHAEL: You are not welcome.

JOHN: We'll just see about that! Yee-haw!

(John rides around with Michael chasing behind, both making a mess. Wendy enters followed by Nana.)

WENDY: John! Michael! You boys are making a ruckus! It's almost bedtime. You need to settle down.

JOHN: Aw, Wendy, you're not our mother—you're a kid, just like us.

WENDY: I'm not going to be a kid for much longer. I will be 13 on my next birthday, which practically makes me a grown woman.

NANA: Woof!

JOHN: I don't know why you're so anxious to grow up. It's so much fun to be a kid!

WENDY: Being a kid is fun, but being a grownup is just so glamorous: And it must be so wonderful to be a mother.

JOHN: Your birthday isn't for two weeks, and you're not our mother, so we don't have to listen to you. Come on, Michael, let's have a pirate adventure. I'll be Red-handed Jack!

MICHAEL: And I'll be your first mate, Peg-leg Pete! Argggghhhh!

(John and Michael run in a circle around Wendy.)

NANA: *(Running around after John and Michael, barking.)*
Woof! Woof!

WENDY: *(Calls.)* Mother!

(Mrs. Darling enters, dressed in a gown and jewels.)

MRS. DARLING: What is it, my little darlings?

JOHN/MICHAEL: Mother!

(John and Michael stop running and cross to hug Mrs. Darling.)

WENDY: The boys were being ever so noisy. I tried to quiet them, but they would not do as they were told.

(Mrs. Darling holds out her arms for Wendy to join in the hug.)

MRS. DARLING: Come here, Wendy. *(Unsure at first, Wendy rushes to hug Mrs. Darling. Smiling.)* It is not your duty to make the boys behave. There will be enough time for you to be a mother. For now, leave the job to me. *(Looking around.)* Just look at this mess! You have obviously been having a grand old time up here in the nursery.

MICHAEL: Oh, we have, Mother! We have!

JOHN: Sorry, Mother...

MRS. DARLING: That's all right, John. Children are supposed to have fun and make a mess. Nana, be a good nursemaid and help me straighten up.

NANA: Woof! (*Wags her tail and straightens up, using her paws and teeth.*)

WENDY: Mother, you look so beautiful tonight.

MRS. DARLING: Thank you, Wendy. Your father and I are just going down the street for a little party.

MICHAEL: But, Mother, what will we do while you are gone?

MRS. DARLING: You will go straight to bed. It is past your bedtime already.

(Nana crosses in front of the window and starts to sniff the leaves.)

JOHN: But who will take care of us?

MRS. DARLING: Liza is downstairs working in the kitchen if you should need anything while we are out.

NANA: Woof! Woof!

MRS. DARLING: Yes, Nana, I know you will be here, too. Of course you will help to watch over the children.

NANA: Woof! Woof!

MICHAEL: I think Nana's found something.

MRS. DARLING: What is it, Nana? (*Crosses to the leaves, picks one up, and examines it.*) Why, it's a leaf! But it isn't a leaf from any tree here in England. How did it get here?

WENDY: I do believe that Peter must have done it. Peter is always making a mess when he flies in and out of our nursery window in our dreams.

MRS. DARLING: Well, who is this magical flying boy, and where does he come from?

WENDY/JOHN/MICHAEL: Peter Pan! (*Both pretend to fly around the nursery.*)

WENDY: He comes from Neverland, the land that we dream of when we go to sleep.

(Mrs. Darling sits in the rocking chair. The Children gather around her and Nana lies at her feet. Mr. Darling enters, with tie undone, and stands off to one side, unseen by all except for Mrs. Darling.)

MRS. DARLING: And what does this Neverland look like?

JOHN: It has a lagoon with flamingos flying over it.

WENDY: It has a beautiful forest with animals and the lagoon is filled with the most beautiful mermaids.

MRS. DARLING: Neverland sounds like a wonderful place. *(Thoughtfully.)* Come to think of it, I seem to remember a place called Neverland from my childhood. And I do recall a young boy by the name of Peter Pan who lived there. Of course, that was so long ago, Peter would be grown up now.

WENDY: Oh, no, he isn't grown up. He is just my size.

MR. DARLING: This sounds like some nonsense Nana has been putting in their heads. It is the sort of idea a dog would have. That's what we get for having a dog for a nurse.

JOHN: It's not nonsense, Father! Peter Pan is real!

MR. DARLING: Money is real. Diseases are real. Numbers are most certainly real. But Peter Pan is not real.

MRS. DARLING: They're just using their imaginations.

MR. DARLING: What good is an imagination when there are real problems to worry about? *(Holding up his tie.)* This tie, for instance. It will not tie!

MRS. DARLING: *(Chuckles, affectionately.)* Well, that is a real problem, isn't it?

MR. DARLING: I warn you, unless this tie is around my neck, we won't go to the party tonight, and if we don't go to the party tonight, then I will never have a shot at that promotion. And if I don't get that promotion, then you and I will starve, and our children will be flung out into the streets.

MRS. DARLING: Let me try, dear. *(Ties the tie around Mr. Darling's neck.)* There you go. You look wonderful, dear.

MR. DARLING: As do you, sweetheart. *(Leans in for a kiss. Nana bounds in between them, knocks down Mr. Darling, and licks him.)* What a stupid dog! Now she's gone and gotten dog hair all over my new trousers!

(John rushes to hug Nana.)

JOHN: Nana's not stupid, Father. She's the smartest dog in the whole world and the best nurse in all of England!

MR. DARLING: She's going to be an unemployed nurse if she doesn't learn how to behave.

NANA: *(Tucks her tail between her legs and whimpers.)*
Aaaaaooooohhhhh.

(Liza enters, carrying a bottle of medicine and a spoon.)

LIZA: *(To Mrs. Darling.)* I've brought Michael's medicine, ma'am.

MICHAEL: Awww, I don't want any medicine.

(Mrs. Darling takes the bottle and pours some medicine on the spoon.)

MR. DARLING: *(Indicating Nana.)* Liza, will you take this mangy beast downstairs with you? She is being a nuisance.

LIZA: Yes, sir. Come along, Nana.

NANA: Aaaaaooooohhhhh. *(Whimpers and follows Liza offstage.)*

MICHAEL: I won't take my medicine! I won't! I won't!

MR. DARLING: Michael, when I was your age, I took medicine without so much as a murmur. The medicine I take is much nastier, and I would take it now as an example to you if I hadn't lost the bottle.

(Liza enters with the bottle.)

LIZA: Did you mean this bottle, Mr. Darling? I found it hidden in the guest bedroom when I was cleaning.

(Mr. Darling snatches the bottle from Liza.)

MR. DARLING: *(Grumpily.)* Thank you, Liza. That will be all.

LIZA: Yes, sir. *(Smirks as she exits.)*

MR. DARLING: This is the most beastly stuff. I shall get sick if I take this medicine, I just know it!

WENDY: I thought you took your medicine quite easily, Father.

MR. DARLING: That's not the point. The point is that there is more medicine in my bottle than on Michael's spoon, and it isn't fair. *(Like a child, crosses his arms and pouts.)*

WENDY: Why don't you both take it at the same time?

MRS. DARLING: That sounds like a splendid idea. *(To Michael and Mr. Darling.)* Come here, both of you. *(Mr. Darling and Michael cross to Mrs. Darling, who stands in front of the rocking chair. Mr. Darling is closest to Nana's dish.)* On the count of three: one...two...three!

(Michael takes the medicine from the spoon. Mr. Darling bends and pours his medicine into Nana's dish. Michael spies the medicine in Nana's dish.)

MICHAEL: *(To Mr. Darling.)* Hey! That isn't fair! I took mine.

MR. DARLING: I meant to take mine. I just spilled it accidentally.

JOHN: What will happen if Nana drinks it?

MR. DARLING: Nana will be fine. If she drinks it, she will just get a good night's sleep and wake up refreshed. *(To Mrs. Darling.)* Now, dear, we really must be going.

MRS. DARLING: I'm just going to tuck the children into their beds and then I'll be down.

MR. DARLING: Very well. Goodnight, children. And see that you behave for Liza and Nana. *(Shaking his head.)* I can't believe we have a dog for a nurse. *(Exits.)*

MRS. DARLING: Come, children, it's time to get into bed.

(Wendy, Michael, and John get into their beds.)

JOHN: Can you tell us a story, Mother?

WENDY: *(To Mrs. Darling.)* Yes, please! Finish the story you were telling us the other night...the one about the cinder girl. What happened after she lost her glass slipper?

JOHN/MICHAEL: Tell us, Mother! Tell us!

MRS. DARLING: The prince took the glass slipper all over the land. He knew that once he found the girl whose foot fit the slipper, that he would have found his true love.

WENDY: And did he find her?

MRS. DARLING: He did. And they lived happily ever after.

WENDY: How romantic!

JOHN/MICHAEL: How gross!

MRS. DARLING: Now, it really is time for you to go to sleep. Scoot down under those covers, and I'll tuck you in. *(Crosses to children, tucks them in, kisses their heads, turns down the light, and starts to exit. Turns back.)* Goodnight, my little darlings. *(Exits.)*

WENDY: *(To John and Michael.)* That was a wonderful story, wasn't it?

JOHN: I thought it was mushy.

MICHAEL: I thought it was yucky.

(Peter appears in the window.)

PETER: That's because grownups are mushy and yucky.

WENDY: Who said that?

(Peter jumps down and goes CS.)

PETER: It was I...Peter Pan!

MICHAEL: Wow! It is Peter Pan...here in our nursery!

WENDY: *(To Peter.)* But where did you come from?

PETER: Why, Neverland, of course.

JOHN: But I thought Neverland was only in my dreams.

PETER: No, indeed, it is a real place, after all. It is my home.

WENDY: If your home is in Neverland, then what is your address?

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

WENDY: Is that the address that people put on letters when they write to your mother?

PETER: I don't have a mother.

MICHAEL: No mother? How awful!

PETER: It's not awful at all. I don't have anyone telling me what to do, or when my bedtime is, or when to take my medicine.

MICHAEL: Oh, I hate medicine!

PETER: Besides, I have Tink.

WENDY: Who's Tink?

(A bright light, from a flashlight, laser point, or tiny spot "flies" in from the open window and around the room.)

PETER: *(Indicating light.)* That's Tinker Bell, my fairy.

WENDY: Oh, a real, live fairy! Can I hold her?

(Wendy rushes to the spot where the light has come to rest. Light "flies" to the other side of room and tinkling bells are heard.)

PETER: It's all right, Tink. *(To Wendy.)* Tinker Bell isn't very friendly. *(Tinkling bells are heard.)* Well, it's true, Tink. You can be quite rude when you want to be. *(Sound of Nana barking offstage is heard.)* What was that?

JOHN: That is our nurse, Nana.

PETER: Your nurse barks? I don't think I've ever met a nurse who barks. What does she look like?

MICHAEL: She's a dog.

PETER: That's not a nice thing to say. She may not have the most pleasant speaking voice, but that's no reason to call her a dog. I daresay, Tinker Bell's lack of manners are rubbing off on you.

WENDY: You don't understand. Our nurse is really a dog.
(*Nana barks.*) And here she comes now!

(*Nana enters and sees Peter.*)

NANA: (*To Peter.*) Woof! Woof!

PETER: Ah, I get it now. Your nurse is a dog. Quite a mangy
beast, isn't she?

NANA: (*Bends low, growls.*) Grrrrrrrrrr.

PETER: And not very friendly, either.

NANA: Woof!

(*Nana bounds toward Peter and starts to chase him around the
nursery.*)

MICHAEL: (*Shouts.*) Nana, no!

PETER: She can't catch me.

WENDY: (*Shouts.*) Nana, stop!

(*Peter jumps onto the windowsill and turns back to Nana.*)

PETER: Here, doggie, doggie! (*Cries out as Nana bites at his
ankle. As she does, Nana pulls out a fabric shadow from inside of
Peter's shoe.*) Arrrgghhh! My shadow! Tinker Bell, help!

(*Tinkling bells are heard as the light crosses in front of Nana.*)

NANA: Woof! Woof!

(*Nana drops the "shadow" and starts following the light and bells
around room, which move in a humorous pattern, making Nana
chase her tail, run, and then cross to her dish, where she drinks the
medicine.*)

PETER: Nighty-night, little puppy dog.

(Nana falls asleep. Light lands on her back. Wendy crosses and picks up Peter's "shadow.")

WENDY: Oh, no! Nana pulled your shadow right off!

PETER: Let me take a look at that. *(Takes "shadow" and tries to stick it on his shoe.)* Well, that won't work.

(Peter starts to softly cry. Wendy crosses to him.)

WENDY: There, there, Peter. Don't cry. I'll sew your shadow back on for you.

PETER: What's *sewing*?

WENDY: You are a dreadfully ignorant boy, aren't you? It must be because you haven't got a mother. *(Fetches the sewing kit and returns. To Peter.)* I daresay, this will hurt a little.

PETER: I won't cry. I never cry.

(Wendy "sews" the "shadow" onto Peter's foot. Note: While she does this, Peter's foot is positioned out of view so that the "shadow" can be tucked back into Peter's shoe.)

WENDY: There you go. Good as new.

(Peter dances around.)

PETER: *(Looking at his foot.)* It's fixed! How clever I am! Oh, I am so amazed by the cleverness of me!

WENDY: *(Annoyed.)* How arrogant! *(Picks up her sewing kit, crosses to her bed, and lies down.)* If that is all the good I am to you, then I suppose you can go.

(Peter rushes to Wendy. Wendy sits up.)

PETER: But one girl is better than 20 boys.

WENDY: Really? Then I shall give you a kiss, and we will be friends again.

PETER: What's a *kiss*?

WENDY: Hmmmmm... (*Looks around. Picks a thimble out of her sewing kit and hands it to him.*) Here you go...a kiss.

PETER: Thank you. Now, shall I give you a kiss?

WENDY: Yes, please!

(Wendy leans forward dramatically, closes her eyes, and puckers her lips. Peter pulls an acorn off his belt and holds it out to her.)

PETER: Here you go.

(Wendy opens her eyes, takes the acorn, puts it on a string, and wears it around her neck.)

WENDY: Oh...thank you.

PETER: Girls are so much better than boys because they know all the best stories, and it has been ever so long since the Lost Boys and I have heard the ending to our favorite story.

MICHAEL: Which story was it?

PETER: The one about the prince who couldn't find the lady who wore the glass slipper.

WENDY: Oh, that was Cinderella! And the prince found her and they lived happily ever after!

(Peter rushes to the window.)

PETER: I have to get back to Neverland and tell the Lost Boys!

JOHN: Who are the Lost Boys?

PETER: They are the children whose nurses have lost them. I am their captain, and I promised I would find out the ending to that story. I have, and now I must return to Neverland.

WENDY: Don't go, Peter! I know so many stories. I could tell them to you...and to the other boys!

(Peter grabs Wendy's wrist and drags her to the window.)

PETER: Come with me, Wendy, and tell the other boys your stories. You can be our mother.

WENDY: But I can't fly!

PETER: I'll teach you to fly. And Tinker Bell can give you some of her fairy dust.

WENDY: But what about John and Michael?

PETER: They can come too, I suppose.

JOHN/MICHAEL: Hooray!

(John grabs a hat at the end of his bed. John and Michael rush to the window.)

PETER: Then let us be off! *(Calls.)* Tinker Bell! *(Light crosses to Peter. Tinkling bells are heard.)* Give our friends some of your magic fairy dust. *(Light wiggles above Wendy, John, and Michael.)* Now, just think lovely thoughts. They will lift you into the air. And away we go!

(Peter, Wendy, John, and Michael exit through the window in a flying motion. Nana jumps up, barking. Liza enters.)

LIZA: What is it, Nana?

(Nana rushes to window.)

NANA: *(Barking.)* Woof! Woof!

LIZA: *(Shouts.)* The children! Mr. and Mrs. Darling! Come quick!

(Mr. and Mrs. Darling enter. Mr. Darling looks around.)

MR. DARLING: *(Shouts.)* The children! Where are they?!

(Mrs. Darling rushes to the window.)

MRS. DARLING: I think I know where they are. They've gone to Neverland. They've gone with Peter Pan. And I fear that we may never see them again.

(Mr. Darling rushes to window and looks out. Blackout.)

Scene 2

(AT RISE: *The forest of Neverland, the next day. There is a large tree CS with a hole cut out of the center. A large mushroom is next to the tree. Additional trees with holes may be placed around the stage with brush and shrubbery. Captain Hook enters. Marching in a line, Smee, Cecca the Lass, Noodler, Bill Jukes, and Skylights enter.*)

PIRATES: (*Sing or recite.*) "Avast belay, yo ho, heave to,
A-pirating we go.
And if we're parted by a shot
We're sure to meet below."

SMEE: Captain, can't we take a break? We've been scouring
this island all day for Peter Pan and haven't seen hide nor
hair of him.

HOOK: He is around here somewhere, mark my words. The
island has come back to life, which can mean only one thing:
Pan has returned to Neverland.

JUKES: I'll find 'em, Cap'n. Just let me at em' and Peter Pan
won't be troublin' us no more.

(*Jukes puts his hand on his pistol holster. Hook grabs him with his
hooked hand.*)

HOOK: Do not even think of firing that pistol.

JUKES: But you hate Peter Pan! I could put a stop to him here
and now.

HOOK: I've always told each one of you...when the day
comes for one of us to meet Peter Pan face to face, it shall be
I, and I alone, who has the honor of bringing Pan to his end.

CECCA: We could look for the other Lost Boys...have a little
fun with them.

NOODLER: I've been working on my knots. I wouldn't mind
a chance to try a few of them out...maybe tie a Lost Boy or
two up to one of these trees.

(Smee pulls out a knife.)

SMEE: I could tickle one of them... *(Indicating knife.)* ...with Johnny Corkscrew here.

HOOK: *(Confused.)* With who?

SMEE: Johnny Corkscrew. *(Evil laugh.)* Johnny's a silent fellow.

HOOK: Must you come up with such a ridiculous name for that knife?! It's not good form to come up with silly nicknames for weapons. And I don't care a lick about the Lost Boys, unless they can lead me to Pan himself.

CECCA: Why are you so hung up on Peter Pan, Captain? All of them Lost Boys are trouble for us.

HOOK: 'Twas Pan who cut off my hand. *(Holding up his hook.)* I've waited a long time to shake his hand with this!

PIRATES: Aye! Aye!

HOOK: But Peter Pan did more than just cut off my hand. He flung it to a crocodile that happened to be passing by.

SMEE: I have often noticed your strange dread of crocodiles...

HOOK: Not of crocodiles, but of that one crocodile in particular. It liked my hand so much, Smee, that it has followed me ever since...from sea to sea and land to land, licking its lips for the rest of me. *(Sits on a large mushroom.)* That crocodile would surely have had me before this, but by lucky chance, it swallowed a clock, which goes tick-tock inside it. Before it reaches me, I hear the ticking and run.

SMEE: But if that's true, then someday the clock will run down, and then the crocodile will get you.

HOOK: Aye, and that's the fear that haunts me. *(Stands and rubs his bottom.)* Smee, this seat is hot.

SMEE: That's odd. It's only an ordinary giant forest mushroom.

(Noodler and Smee pull the top off the mushroom and smoke comes out.)

NOODLER: It's a chimney!

HOOK: Then that can only mean one thing, Smee...

SMEE: That woodland creatures love the comfort of a roaring fire as much as I do?

HOOK: No, you buffoon! We've found the hideout of Peter Pan at last!

PIRATES: Aye! Aye!

SMEE: What is the plan, Captain?

HOOK: We'll return to the ship for now. No sense rushing things. Besides, I think this occasion deserves to be celebrated with a little cake.

SMEE: A cake! I love cake!

HOOK: It's not for you, Smee. It will be a special cake...
(*Dramatically.*) ...and the last cake those Lost Boys will ever eat!

PIRATES: (*Sing or recite.*) "Alast, belay when I appear
By fear they're overtook;
Nothing left upon your bones when you
Have shaken claws with Hook!"

(*All Pirates exit except Hook. Ticking clock is heard. Hook hears this, becomes frightened, and rushes off. Lost Boys enter in a line. Each is carrying a bow and arrows.*)

CURLY: (*To other Lost Boys.*) Did the rest of you see that pack of wolves that was following us?

SLIGHTLY: I did! And they looked hungry.

TWINS: What would Peter do?

TOOTLES: Peter would look at them through his legs.

(*Lost Boys adlib, "Aha!" "Yes," "Of course he would," etc. All bend down and look toward the audience through their legs. After a moment, Lost Boys straighten up.*)

NIBS: I have seen a wonderfuller thing when I was looking through my legs. It was a great white bird flying this way.

TWINS: What kind of bird was it?

NIBS: I don't know, Twins, but it looks so weary, and as it flies, it moans, "Poor Wendy."

(Tinkling bells are heard and the light appears onstage.)

LOST BOYS: It's Tinker Bell!

CURLY: Hullo, Tink!

(Tinkling bells are heard as the light goes up high and then way down.)

SLIGHTLY: What's that, Tink? Peter wants us to shoot down the Wendy bird?

(Tinkling bells are heard as the light flashes up and down.)

TWINS: Let us do what Peter wishes.

NIBS: You do it, Tootles!

TOOTLES: All right, if that's what Peter wants. *(Pulls out his bow and arrow and points it high and offstage.)* Out of the way, Tink.

(Tinkling bells are heard and the light moves to just behind Tootles. Tootles shoots an arrow.)

CURLY: You got it! Way to go, Tootles!

TOOTLES: Thanks, Curly. *(Wendy falls onstage with an arrow in her chest. Lost Boys form a semi-circle around Wendy. Tootles struts around.)* I have shot the Wendy!

SLIGHTLY: This is no bird. I think it is a lady.

TOOTLES: A lady?! *(Rushes over, sees Wendy, and falls to his knees.)*

NIBS: We have killed her!

CURLY: I think Peter was bringing her to us. Don't you think so, Twins?

TWINS: Indeed! A lady to take care of us at last!

SLIGHTLY: *(Sadly.)* And we have killed her.

(Unseen, Peter enters.)

TOOTLES: What do you think Peter's going to do about this?

PETER: Do about what?

(Startled, the Lost Boys turn in unison and see Peter. Note: Peter can't see Wendy.)

LOST BOYS: Peter!

PETER: I am back, and I have brought great news! I have brought a mother for all of you at last. *(Looking around.)* Have you not seen her? She flew this way...

(On his knees, Tootles crosses to Peter.)

TOOTLES: Peter, you must forgive me, but I have killed our new mother. *(To Lost Boys, sadly.)* Let Peter see.

(Still in a line, Lost Boys step aside, like opening a swinging door, and reveal Wendy. Peter slowly crosses to Wendy and kneels beside her.)

PETER: *(Pulls the arrow from Wendy's chest.)* Tootles, you shot this arrow at our new mother Wendy?

(Tootles puffs out his chest, turns his face away, and closes his eyes.)

TOOTLES: Indeed. Now strike, Peter. Strike true and put an end to my shame and misery.

(Peter stands and aims his arrow. Wendy reaches over and touches Peter's leg.)

PETER: I can't strike. There is something that is stopping me.
NIBS: (*Pointing down at Wendy.*) It is the Wendy lady. Look!

Her arm is moving.

LOST BOYS: The Wendy lady lives!

(Peter bends down and picks up an acorn.)

PETER: The arrow must have struck this. It is the kiss I gave her. It saved her life.

SLIGHTLY: I remember kisses. Let me see it. (*Touches acorn.*)
Aye, that's a kiss.

(Bells tinkle and the light moves to the other end of the stage.)

CURLY: Listen to Tink. She is crying because the Wendy lives.

PETER: Why would that make her cry?

TOOTLES: It was Tink who told us to shoot the Wendy down.

PETER: Is that so? Tink, come here, right now. (*Bells tinkle and the light moves back and forth to indicate "no."*) Come here, Tink. (*Bells tinkle and the light moves back and forth to indicate "no." Shouts.*) I said, come here now! (*Bells tinkle and the light crosses to Peter.*) Listen, Tinker Bell, I am your friend no more. Be gone from me forever. (*Bells tinkle and the light moves all around Peter. Wendy touches Peter's leg. Looks at Wendy and then at the light.*) Well, not forever, but for a whole week at least.

(Bells tinkle and the light crosses offstage. John and Michael enter and see Peter. Lost Boys gather around Wendy, obstructing her from view.)

MICHAEL: Peter! We've been looking all over Neverland for you.

JOHN: *(To Peter.)* We lost sight of you and Wendy when we were flying just outside of London. But a strange and magical air current brought us here.

PETER: *(Looking at them, confused.)* Who are you?

JOHN: We're John and Michael Darling.

(Peter still looks confused.)

MICHAEL: *(To Peter.)* We're Wendy's brothers!

PETER: Oh, yes! I remember you now.

MICHAEL: Where is Wendy?

TOOTLES: Well...you see...she's—

(Wendy stands and pushes her way through the Lost Boys.)

WENDY: I'm right here.

JOHN/MICHAEL: Wendy!

LOST BOYS: The Wendy lady!

PETER: Now that that's settled, we may as well all go inside and settle in for the night. Wendy, I think there's something that my friends, the Lost Boys, want to ask you.

(Lost Boys fall to their knees in a line.)

LOST BOYS: O Wendy lady, will you be our mother?

WENDY: I would love to, but you see, I am only a little girl.

PETER: You can pretend, for here in Neverland we are all little girls and boys. It is against the law for anyone to grow up. And you tell such wonderful stories...and you would make a lovely mother.

(Pause. Wendy ponders this.)

WENDY: I'll do it!

LOST BOYS: Hurray!

PETER: Come on, boys. Wendy's got a story for us. You'll never guess what happened to Cinderella after the pig turned her into a monkey and sent her to the prince's houseboat!

(All exit. Blackout.)

Scene 3

(AT RISE: *The underground house, later that day. The Lost Boys are sitting on tree trunks. Wendy is sitting on a chair darned socks.*)

LOST BOYS: (*Banging silverware on tree trunks, chanting.*) We want dinner! We want dinner! We want dinner!

WENDY: All in good time, my little darlings. You know that Father has taken John and Michael out hunting. I'm sure they'll be back in time with a fine goose or a plump rabbit. (*Peter crows offstage.*) That sounds like Father now.

(*Peter enters from the tree opening followed by John and Michael. They are holding bows and arrows. Peter pretends to be holding something. The light enters and crosses to the lantern, which turns on.*)

TWINS: What did you bring us, Father?

PETER: I have a fine suckling pig for our feast tonight, as you can plainly see.

SLIGHTLY: (*Disappointed, slumps down.*) Ah, so it's going to be an imaginary meal again tonight.

PETER: What was that, Slightly?

(*Slightly sits up.*)

SLIGHTLY: (*Exuberantly.*) I mean...wow! That looks delicious!

PETER: That's what I thought. (*Pretends to drop a pig onto the table. To Wendy.*) Here, Mother. I'm sure you can make us a glorious meal out of this pig.

WENDY: But I—

JOHN: Don't even try to argue with him, Wendy. It won't do any good.

WENDY: Very well. (*Pretends to make a meal out of the pig during the next few lines.*) But, first, did everyone take their medicine today?

MICHAEL: I hate medicine!

PETER: We must do as Mother says. If she says we are to take medicine, then we take medicine. (*Takes out a bottle and pours some "medicine" onto a spoon. Drinks it and then passes it.*)

NIBS: So did you have any great adventures out in the forest, Father?

PETER: Let your dear old dad rest, Nibs. It's been a long day. (*Sits and puts his feet up.*)

NIBS: Did you just call yourself old, Father?

(*Peter sits up suddenly.*)

PETER: (*Upset.*) Of course not! I will never get old! Getting old is for—is for—is for grownups! (*Starts taking deep breaths.*)

WENDY: Peter! Are you okay? What is the matter? Are you having trouble breathing?

PETER: Having trouble breathing? Not at all! Everyone in Neverland knows that every time you take a breath, a grownup dies. I am simply trying to kill as many grownups as I can. (*Takes a few more deep breaths.*)

WENDY: Really, Peter...do you hate grownups that much?

PETER: I do. I hate grownups more than anything. Who would want to wear a suit and grow a mustache and work in an office all day? That's why I'm never going to become a grownup. And I'm certainly never going to grow old.

WENDY: Well, my mother and father were grownups and were very lovely people.

JOHN: Mother and Father...I remember them a little, I think.

MICHAEL: But Wendy is our mother, isn't she? And Peter is our father?

WENDY: John and Michael, have you really forgotten our parents—the mother and father who loved us and played with us and took care of us?

JOHN/MICHAEL: Sorry, Mother.

WENDY: No, no, no! I am not your real mother, don't you remember? This is only make-believe. Tootles, do we have any paper down here...and something to write with?

TOOTLES: We have paper and crayons for coloring.

WENDY: That'll do. Bring them here right away.

TOOTLES: Yes, Mother. (*Digs under the bed and brings paper and crayons to the stump.*)

WENDY: (*To John and Michael.*) Now, the best way I know how to remember something is to take a test. (*Gives supplies to everyone, except Peter, who sulks off to one side.*) You all can take a test.

NIBS: What is the test going to be about?

WENDY: It's going to be about my mother and father back home. (*Thinks.*) All right, question number one: What was the color of Mother's eyes?

(All write.)

JOHN: Blue.

MICHAEL: Green.

CURLY: Purple!

WENDY: Question two: Who was taller...Father or Mother?

(All write.)

NIBS: Father.

SLIGHTLY: Mother.

CURLY: Purple!

WENDY: Finally, what color was Mother's hair?

(All write.)

JOHN: Blonde.

MICHAEL: Brown.

CURLY: As I recall, it was a beautiful shade of honey with golden highlights when she went out in the sun.

SLIGHTLY: Really, Curly?

CURLY: Okay, purple!

JOHN: So what are the answers, Wendy? Who got them right?

WENDY: You know, I'm not sure if I remember exactly what Mother and Father look like...

PETER: I don't know why you're bothering, anyway. I have no use for mothers and fathers, except for Wendy, of course. All I care about are adventures!

SLIGHTLY: I care about stories.

CURLY: I care about animals.

TOOTLES: I care about hunting animals.

(Curly gives Tootles a dirty look and Tootles sticks out his tongue.)

TWIN 1, 2: I care about my twin! *(Twins look at one another and hug.)*

NIBS: I care about cake!

(All laugh. The light crosses out of the lantern, which turns off. The light crosses to Peter. Tinkling bells are heard.)

PETER: Well, if it's cake you want, Nibs, then it's cake you shall have. Tink was just down by the mermaid's lagoon and saw a whole cake just sitting there waiting to be eaten.

NIBS: Then what are we waiting for? Let's go!

WENDY: Are you sure? It just seems odd that a cake would just be sitting out next to a lagoon.

PETER: One thing you need to learn about Neverland is that if something seems odd, then that can only mean one thing.

WENDY: And what is that?

PETER: That an adventure is right around the corner! To the lagoon!

NIBS: And to cake!

(All cheer and exit. Blackout.)

Scene 4

(AT RISE: *The Mermaid's Lagoon, later that day. A large rock is left center. At the start of the scene, there is little or no "water" on the left side of it. A cake is sitting on the rock. Peter enters SL followed by Wendy, John, Michael, and the Lost Boys. Nibs is last to enter. They cross to the rock. The light crosses to Peter.*)

PETER: There's your cake, Nibs, just as Tink promised.

(*Tinkling bells are heard.*)

NIBS: (*Pushing around Boys and running to cake.*) Let me at it!

(*Wendy stops him.*)

WENDY: Wait just a minute! (*Picks up the cake and holds it up for the Lost Boys and the audience to see. It has a skull and crossbones on top.*) I have a feeling that this cake may be a trick.

PETER: (*Holding up his fist in fury.*) Hook! That dastardly fellow! He must have been trying to lure us down here for a battle. (*Looks around. Nonchalant.*) Oh, well. We're here now, so we may as well have a little fun. Besides, Wendy has been wanting to see some mermaids.

(*Peter points to the water. Wendy puts the cake down. Mermaids enter, "swimming." Their lower halves are unseen by the audience as they are covered by "water."*)

MERMAIDS: (*Eerily sing or recite.*)

"In daylight we all love to play

Tossing bubbles, tails spray

But when the moon is on the rise

We are planning your demise." (*Evil laugh.*)

KALLIOPE: Hello again, Peter Pan. Who are your new friends?

PETER: Oh, yes! I almost forgot. This is our new mother, Wendy, and her brothers, John and Michael.

WENDY/JOHN/MICHAEL: *(To Kalliope.)* How do you do?

PETER: *(With each introduction, each Mermaid flashes her tail about the water line.)* And this is Kalliope, Melaina, Phaidra, and Isis.

PHAIDRA: What brings you down to the lagoon so close to nightfall?

PETER: Nibs had a taste for some cake that was left here, but it turns out it was all a trick from Hook.

MELAINA: Captain Hook is always trying to get you, Peter Pan.

PETER: And I him.

SMEE: *(Offstage.)* Aye, matey! Marooner's Rock is just up ahead.

SKYLIGHTS: *(Offstage.)* I wonder if Pan and his friends have fallen for our little trap.

TOOTLES: *(Pointing toward SR.)* Pirates!

PETER: Hide in the water, boys, until I tell you otherwise.

LOST BOYS: Aye, aye, Peter!

(Lost Boys, John, and Michael exit SL. Mermaids exit.)

PETER: Now, Wendy, you and I must hide here, behind Marooner's Rock.

WENDY: Is it safe, Peter?

PETER: No adventure worth having is completely safe, but I will do my best.

(A small boat is rolled on, containing Smee and Skylights.)

SMEE: *(Points.)* There's the rock, Skylights.

SKYLIGHTS: But where's the cake? We put it right there.

SMEE: Peter must have figured out the trick.

SKYLIGHTS: I told you we shouldn't have put the Jolly Roger on it.

SMEE: But it looked so nice. I couldn't resist

WENDY: *(Poking her head up, unseen by Pirates.)* Oh, no!

PETER: Don't worry, Wendy. I've got a plan. *(Peter moves to the left side of the rock. He is seen by the audience but is unseen by the Pirates. Note: The next lines are mouthed by Peter but are said by Hook offstage or can be pre-recorded. As Hook.)* Ahoy there, you lubbers!

SMEE/SKYLIGHTS: *(Surprised, looking at each other.)* The Captain!

SKYLIGHTS: He must be out there in the water somewhere.

SMEE: *(To Peter, thinking he is Hook.)* We have put the cake on the rock, just like you told us, only we can't find it now.

PETER: *(As Hook.)* That's all right. Come on back to the ship.

SMEE: But, Captain—

PETER: *(As Hook.)* At once, d'ye hear! Or I'll plunge my hook in you!

SKYLIGHTS: *(To Smee.)* Better do what the Captain orders.

(Smee and Skylights start to "paddle." Peter looks satisfied but sees Hook enter, riding on a wooden raft and "paddling" toward the boat.)

HOOK: Boat ahoy!

SMEE: Captain, all is well?

HOOK: *(Looking around.)* Where is the cake?

SMEE: We told you...we put it on the rock and now it's gone.

HOOK: *(Angrily, yells.)* It's gone?!

SKYLIGHTS: You said it was all right. You called over the water and told us so.

HOOK: Brimstone and gall, I said no such thing.

SMEE: If you didn't, then who did?

HOOK: *(Looking out across the "water.")* Spirit that haunts this dark lagoon tonight, do you hear me?

(Note: The next lines are mouthed by Peter but are pre-recorded by Hook.)

PETER: *(As Hook.)* I hear you.

HOOK: Who are you, stranger?

PETER: *(As Hook.)* Brimstone and gall, I am Captain Hook.

HOOK: If you are Hook, then tell me...who am I?

PETER: *(As Hook.)* A codfish! Only a codfish.

HOOK: A codfish?! *(Stomps around angrily. Slight pause. With a knowing smile.)* Tell me, Hook...do you have another voice and another name?

PETER: *(As Hook.)* I do. *(Bounds onto the rock.)* It is I! Peter Pan!

HOOK: Now we have him! Smee, Skylights, we take him dead or alive!

PETER: *(To Lost Boys, John, and Michael.)* Are you ready, boys?

(Lost Boys, John, and Michael have entered unseen by audience and are hidden at various spots behind the "water.")

LOST BOYS/JOHN/MICHAEL: Aye, aye! *(They reveal themselves to the audience.)* Aye, aye!

(A "fight" ensues. Tootles and Curly battle Smee and Slightly. Twin 1, 2 fight Skylights. John and Michael hold the boat. Wendy holds onto the rock and watches the battle. Peter and Hook wrestle around until each are on the opposite side of the rock. All adlib fighting words, "I'll get you!" "You won't get away from me this time!" "Take this!" etc. As the fight ensues, the "tide" is rising and it is getting dark.)

SMEE: I can't take this anymore! Let's get out of here!

(Smee runs off and Skylights follows. John and Michael bring the boat around and the Lost Boys get inside.)

TOOTLES: Where's Peter and Wendy?

CURLY: Perhaps they are in the forest. Let's go see.

(Lost Boys, John, and Michael exit in the boat. Peter and Hook crawl up the side of the rock. Peter reaches the top of the rock first, takes out a knife, and holds it above Hook.)

HOOK: It looks like you've got the advantage, Pan. I suppose you're going to kill me now.

(Peter lowers the knife.)

PETER: That wouldn't be a fair fight, Hook. *(Offers his hand to Hook.)* Here, take my hand.

HOOK: *(Sweetly.)* Why, thank you. *(Suddenly.)* And why don't you take my hook!

(Hook plunges his hook into Peter's hand.)

PETER: *(Screams, shocked, then looks at Hook. Sadly.)* How could you? I was trying to help you.

HOOK: That just shows what a fool and coward you are!

PETER: I may have been a fool, but it is you who is the coward, Hook.

(Peter pushes Hook into the "water." Ticking is heard.)

HOOK: *(Looking around, terrified.)* The crocodile! It's found me again! Curse you, Peter Pan! Curse you, crocodile!

(Hook "swims" offstage and the sound of ticking dies off. It is night now and the "tide" is high. Most of the rock is covered with "water." Peter pulls a weak and coughing Wendy up onto the rock.)

PETER: Are you all right, Wendy?

WENDY: I am very weak from holding onto this rock for so long. I can't hold on much longer.

(Mermaids enter.)

MERMAIDS: *(Eerily sing or recite.)*

"Night has come, the sun is gone
Your arms will not hold out for long
The tide will rise and take your breath
And we will help you to your death." *(Evil laugh. Exit.)*

PETER: The tide is rising, Wendy. Soon, the water will cover this rock. *(Looks at his hand.)* I'm wounded. I can neither fly nor swim.

WENDY: Do you mean we will both drown?

PETER: I think so. To die will be an awfully big adventure. Goodbye, Wendy.

WENDY: Goodbye, Peter. *("Water" continues to rise. A large nest with a bird perched on the edge "floats" on. Sees nest, points.)* What is that?

PETER: It is a Never Bird. *(Looks at the bird quizzically.)* I think it wants to help us. *(Quacking noises are heard.)* She says that she is a mother and she wants to help us because we are only children. *(Quacking noises.)* She wants us to get into the nest!

WENDY: We are saved!

PETER: And all because we never grew up! *(Nest "floats" close enough for Peter to reach it.)* Here, Wendy, you get inside. I have enough strength to hang on as we float back to shore.

(Wendy crawls into the nest.)

WENDY: That was a close call, Peter.

PETER: Too close. But one thing's for sure...Hook won't get the best of me again. The next time we meet will be the last time Hook and I do battle. And that is one battle I intend to win! *(Crows loudly. Blackout.)* **[END OF FREEVIEW]**