

## **WENDY & PETER PAN MONOLOGUES**

**WENDY:** (half-whisper, half prayer). Tom-I-please, please, if it is you out there-tell me how to fix things because I'm trying but it's not working. John is so angry he's broken tree trains and Michael gets so nervous that he can't his words out at school and Mother and Father don't laugh, at all any more-and I just think if you could come back-just for a little while then-

**JOHN:** Damsels must be very very scared, then very very impressed, then very grateful. No button-sewing necessary.

**MICHAEL:** Do you know never thought I had it in me to be a pirate-killer. I thought you would just do all the running and fighting and I would just watch. It's funny, isn't it? Imagining you might be quite different to what you always thought.

**MRS. DARLING:** To suggest I have been held in this house by duty is to deny fifteen years of affection and common understanding, if you keep here, now—by duty—you may win a wife in name and function but you will lose everything that we hold dear.

**MR. DARLING:** Mary, please—we need to have some fun. There's a stack of invitation downstairs; Mrs. Blunden, Miss Bedford, Miss Seddon—a christening, a ball, two weddings—you're not short of company. I can see that you're overtired; perhaps you should have a lie-down.

**PETER:** (suddenly soaring up-up into the sky, it's magic). I'm Pan. Pirate-killer, prince of the seas, demon of the skies-the most savage, the incredible, unbeatable and blinking majestic-(lands with suave charm). Peter Pan!

**TINK:** Why's ya smile all upside down? Peter—no. One—because they are the secrets of Neverland and they are not for girls in nighties who can't stop banging on about their feelings. Two— it wouldn't help. The harder she looks for her brother, the longer he'll stay away. We cannot meddle in mending people—the drying of eyes is not our job. You know that. You are Peter Pan, you are fearless, pirate-killing adventurer—you are not a snivelling whinger that gets wet-faced over a girl, do you hear me?

**TOOTLES:** It's a white bird—it's a big white bird—that's all it is—Think said that Peter said that I should shoot it and I did—I shot it and hit it because I'm brave, okay—so there. You should cheer like you do when Nibs hits a bird, go on— cheer.

**NIBS:** Hunker down, chaps—weapons at the ready; pirates in the undergrowth!

**CURLY:** He ducks, he dives—he's quicker than lightning—Nibsy dribbles dribbler than the niftiest dribbliest dribbler in all Neverland!

**SLIGHTLY:** No way, José, he's done it again! Tootles is left for dead, eating his dust, see ya later, alligator, you snooze you lose!

**CAPTAIN HOOK:** I'm going to kill you, Peter Pan-and when I do, people will remember my name: Captain James Hook—the pirate that killed childhood. And you—Peter—Peter who?

No one will love you, Peter, no one will care—no one will whisper your name in their prayers. No one will tell your story ever again.

**SMEE:** But it's—it's her 'eart. I think she....cares for him, Captain. Amazing. Just think of it, Captain. If you cared for someone—right deep down in your bones, who would it be? Me? You care for me? Oh, Captain —it's been such a long time I've been wanting to/

**DOC SWAIN:** It's going to be like taking candy from a bunch of babies.

**KNOCK-BONE JONES:** It's every bloody firefly on the island!

**FIRST MATE MURT THE BAT:** Come here, little boys—come to Uncle Murt.

It's the crocodile!

**SKYLIGHTS:** Can we kill the cabin boy yet?

**MARTIN THE CABIN BOY:** Stop—I'm not a pirate—I'm not—(panting, can't catch his breath.). I've been trying to

**TIGER LILY:** Ooooooh—easy now, homeslice. I'm a Picin. A tribe—good people, proud people from the most beautiful part of the island. They're gone. They're all gone. I'm the only one left.

**THE CROCODILE:** *Crocodile does not have dialogue but huge stage presence! Let me see your best representation of the reptile that haunts Captain Hook's dreams.*