

Oh!

Fairy dust!

*Peter Pan sprinkles fairy dust on them and
they stop crying.*

Well, that's a relief. Thanks, Tink.

Now, line up. According to age.

You here, you here, you here.

WENDY. Where do you go, Peter?

PETER PAN. I'm the oldest, so I go here.

WENDY. How can you be the oldest Peter, if you don't grow up?

They all line up.

PETER PAN. I'm the oldest because I am the oldest.

They stand in their line.

JOHN. Now what?

WENDY. Happy birthday, Peter Pan.

PETER PAN. Is it my birthday?

MICHAEL, JOHN & WENDY. Are you one are you two are you three are you four?

PETER PAN. I don't know.

I'm quite young though.

How old am I?

JOHN. Seventy, I think!

PETER PAN. No! That can't be right! This is Neverland!

WENDY. Happy birthday, Peter Pan.

PETER PAN. What?

Is it my birthday *again*?

MICHAEL. Oh yes, time moves very fast or not at all in Neverland!

MICHAEL, JOHN & WENDY. Are you one are you two are you three are you four? –

PETER. Stop it!

WENDY. Happy Birthday Peter Pan!

PETER PAN. Enough!

MICHAEL, JOHN & WENDY. Are you one are you two are you
three are you four –
Are you seventy-four! Yes!

PETER. No!!

She looks at her hands.

My hands look old! Oh, dear. Oh, never mind.

She crows.

Hook appears, played by 3.

HOOK. Ah, if it isn't Peter Pan!

Peter Pan stands up.

PETER PAN. In the flesh, Hook! Tic toc tic toc where's your
arm Hook?

HOOK. Heard a rumor you walked here, Pan. Why didn't
you fly?

PETER PAN. You must be mistaken. I flew.

HOOK. No, Peter Pan. You thought you'd never grow up.
But you have. You walked here. Slowly.
Are you ready to face me?

WENDY. (*running up to Hook and punching him*) You big
bully!

HOOK. Time for you to walk the plank little girl.

He grabs her.

She bravely walks the plank.

PETER PAN. You won't kill my sister!

Everyone, it's time to kill Captain Hook.

Hook is death! Kill death! Make death die!

HOOK. En garde!

Peter Pan draws his sword.

They duel.

Who are you?

PETER PAN. "I am youth! I am joy!"

HOOK. Then fly!

They duel.

Hook has him now in the duel.

Sword to his neck.

PETER PAN. I want my mother.

WENDY. Oh, Peter!

PETER PAN. "Cowards die many times before their deaths /
the valiant never taste of death but once!"

Peter Pan closes his eyes, brave.

Hook kills Peter Pan.

HOOK. Finally!

PETER PAN. Oh! "Death will be an awfully big adventure!"

HOOK. (*whining*) "I'll never grow up, never grow up," that'll
teach you, Pan.

*Michael, John, and Wendy fall upon Peter
Pan's body and cry.*

*Secretly, they are attaching him to flying
cables.*

Tinker Bell appears.

*Tinker Bell rings and rings, trying to get
Wendy's attention.*

WENDY. What are you saying, Tink?

Oh!

Wendy approaches the audience.

She says, if you believe in Peter Pan, clap, please clap!
Do you believe in Peter Pan?

The audience claps.

Oh thank you, oh thank you!

*Peter Pan comes back to life and is hoisted
into the air.*