

Peter Pan

Scene

Music: LOST BOY- Ruth B

There was a time when I was Alone
Nowhere to go and no place to call home
My only friend was the man in the moon
And even sometimes he would go away too

Then one night, as I closed my eyes
I saw a shadow flying high
He came to me with the sweetest smile
Told me he wanted to talk for awhile
He said... Peter Pan that's what they call me
I promise that you'll never be lonely
And ever since that day...

I am a lost boy from Neverland
Usually hanging out with Peter Pan
And when we're bored we play in the Woods
Always on the run from Captain Hook

Run run lost boy, they say to me
Away from all of reality
Neverland is home to lost boys like me
And lost boys like me are free

He sprinkled me in pixie dust and told me to believe
Believe in him and believe in me
Together we will fly away in a cloud of green
To your beautiful destiny

As we soared above the town that never loved me
I realized I finally had a family
Soon enough we reached Neverland
Peacefully my feet hit the sand and ever since that day...

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Wendy is reading Michael and John a bedtime story with Nana the dog.

Wendy: ...and they all lived happily ever after...

Michael: More! More! Come on, Wendy! Tell us more about Peter Pan!

John: Yes, please Wendy! Tell us another story! Please, please!

Wendy: Now, now... Michael... John... you know it's late and tomorrow is a school day...

Michael: You always say that on weeknights! I want to stay up!

Wendy: Don't go there Michael. Now, close your eyes and go to sleep.

Michael and John: Ohhh... Good night, Wendy.

Nana: Woof.

Michael, John and Wendy: Good night Nana.

SFX: "Magical Spell" (Ringing Upstairs)

They settle down but just as they are going to sleep a tinkling noise is heard and Tinkabell (as a light or the real thing!) dances around the room..

John: Did you hear that?

Michael: Yes, did you, Wendy?

Wendy: Yes... what's that light over there?

Michael: Where?

John: Open your eyes!

Michael: What is it? It hurts my eyes Wendy! Nana, kill!

Nana: (*in fright*) Awww...

Wendy: It's...

SFX: "Fairy Chimes"

Peter Pan appears

Peter: Tink? Tinkerbell? What are you doing in here? Come away!

SFX: *"Cartoon Dash" as Peter chases Tink around the room (Music)*

Peter: Got you! Now give it back!

Wendy, Michael, John: *(John, Michael and Nana cowering behind Wendy)* Erm... Who are you? And what are you doing in our nursery?!

Peter Pan: *(At first he attempts to hide, covering his eyes and flattening himself against the walls. He peeks between his fingers, then gives in)* Oh, hello everyone! Sorry about that – Tink had my shadow and I had to get it back – we'll be off now... didn't mean to bother you... Wooooo, this is all a dream... *(backing away)*

Michael: *(growing in confidence, pushing Nana ahead of him)* Where are you going? I'll set my dog on you if you don't tell us. *(Nana next to Michael)*

Nana whines...

Peter Pan: Ooooooh! I'm Scared!

Michael: Well you should be! She's really very scary, aren't you Nana...

Nana hides behind Michael's legs...

Michael: Yes! So tell us where you are off to!

Peter Pan: Well, I'm off home to Never Land of course!

Michael: Never Land? More Like Never Heard Of It...

Peter Pan: That's' because it's a secret! Hey, do you want to come with us?

John: Where?

Peter Pan: Never Land, where the lost children live.

Wendy: To Neverland?

Michael: How do we get there?

Peter Pan: We fly of course!

John: Yeah, in an aeroplane of course!

Wendy: But we don't have our passports. And we have to catch the bus...

Peter Pan: No, no, no! You don't need a Passport to get to where we're going! All humans can fly...

John: Don't be completely ridiculous... humans can't fly...

Peter Pan: All you have to do is stand up tall, slowly let yourself fall forward and then distract yourself with lovely wonderful thoughts and off you go...

Michael: But we'll just fall flat on the ground!

John: I'd rather go on a plane if it's all the same to you...

Peter Pan: Never say that! Don't think about hitting the ground! If you all you think about is hitting the ground, then you...

Michael has been trying and falls flat on his face...

Peter Pan: ... will!

Michael: Ow... my nose hurts...

Peter Pan: Come on, Tinker Bell will help you. She will blow fairy dust on you and then you will be able to fly.

SFX: "Fairy Chimes"

Tinker Bell blows some fairy dust over them, and they 'fly'

Peter Pan: Now, with me... all you have to do is believe... believe you can fly... do you believe? Do you believe you can fly...?

Michael: I believe...

Peter Pan: well done, Michael...

Michael: I believe, I do! I believe I can fly.. I believe that I can touch the sky

BLACKOUT

Song: Colours of The Wind

You think you own whatever land you land on
The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim
But I know every rock and tree and creature
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name

You think the only people who are people
Are the people who look and think like you
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger
You'll learn things you never knew, you never knew

Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains
Can you paint with all the colours of the wind
Can you paint with all the colours of the wind

Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest
Come taste the sun sweet berries of the Earth
Come roll in all the riches all around you
And for once, never wonder what they're worth

The rainstorm and the river are my brothers
The heron and the otter are my friends
And we are all connected to each other
In a circle, in a hoop that never ends

How high will the sycamore grow
If you cut it down, then you'll never know
And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
For whether we are white or copper skinned
We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains
We need to paint with all the colours of the wind

You can own the Earth and still
All you'll own is Earth until
You can paint with all the colours of the wind

*The Indians appear and do their fierce and scary Indian dance (!)
led by the chief and Tiger Lily. It builds to a big climax and the
chief gives a big lion like roar...*

Tiger Lily: What was that, dad...?

Chief: Well... it was my roar...

Tiger Lily: And what's the point of that?

Dakota: Yeah Dad... what's the point?

Chief: Well... it's scary...

Rose Bud: Scary? Really? Sounds more like a cat stuck up a tree...

Tiger Lily: listen... I'm Tiger Lily... that's TIGER Lily... get it?
Anyone does any roaring around here, it's me, ok?

Eagle Feather: And sometimes me... Just a little bit?

Chief: Sorry...

Eagle Feather: And you ruined our dance...

Chief: Well, I tried my best...

Tiger Lily: You looked like you had two left feet stuck in
quicksand...

Dakota: Yeah, she's right dad you did.

Chief: Sorry...

Tiger Lily: Come on... quick! Off to the dance studio!

Chief: The dance studio? Why, what is it?

Tiger Lily: It's a place with mirrors

Rose Bud: and a bar where dancers rehearse...

Tiger Lily: But that's not important right now! Off you go,

Eagle Feather: Come Dad on... off you go...

Chief: Oh no... not the dance studio... anything but the dance studio...

Tiger Lily: Anything?

Chief: Well, I'm not cleaning out the fish tank...

Tiger Lily gives him the look...

Chief: All right, all right... just please not the jazz pants... please don't make me wear the jazz pants...

Tiger Lily leads them off all grumbling...