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J. M Barrie's  
**Peter Pan**

adapted for the stage by Tom Neill

Approximate duration: Act 1 - 50 mins, Act 2 - 40 mins

**Characters**

Peter Pan

Wendy Moira Angela Darling

Captain James Hook, doubling as Mr. George Darling

Boatswain Smee, doubling as Mrs. Mary Darling

John Darling, doubling as a lost boy and pirate

Michael Darling, doubling as a lost boy and pirate

First performed on 8 December 2009 at The Lights, Andover  
produced by Blackeyed Theatre  
and directed by Tom Neill with the following cast:

Peter Pan - Rory Hill

Wendy Darling - Marie Hemsley

James Hook - Julian Hirst

Smee - Diane Moreton

John Darling - Emma Rae Wilson

Michael Darling - Georgina Ross

**Press**

'A fantastic adventure' - Abingdon Herald

'Magical and enchanting' - Hampshire Chronicle

'A wonderful reminder of the importance of allowing our fantasies to take flight'

- Henley Standard

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Commissioned in 2009 by



Act One.

Scene 1 - The Nursery.

*Wendy, John and Michael are playing. Mr. and Mrs. Darling enter.*

MRS. D        Come along children, time for bed.

JOHN         Aw.

MICHAEL     We're playing.

MRS. D       You can play some more tomorrow.

MICHAEL     Two minutes more, please, one minute more?

JOHN         It's not even six o'clock yet.

MRS. D       I know, but I want you safely tucked away before we go out.

*Mr Darling enters.*

JOHN         Aw, mum.

MICHAEL     It's not even six o'clock yet. I won't go to bed. I won't!

MR. D         You say that as if you believe you have the last word on the subject. The crocodile is ticking children. Would you help me please Mary?

JOHN         Dad!

MICHAEL     I don't love you anymore!

MRS. D       What's the matter?

MR. D         This tie, it will not tie.

MRS. D       Let me try dear.

MR. D         Not round my neck anyway. Twenty times round the bed-post, but round my neck, no!

WENDY        Michael. If we don't go to sleep, Peter Pan won't come and play with us.

MICHAEL     I don't care.

MR. D         Who's Peter Pan?

MRS. D Peter Pan is the boy who lives with the fairies.

JOHN I don't believe in fairies.

WENDY Don't say that! Every time you say that there is a fairy somewhere that falls down dead.

JOHN I don't believe that either.

MICHAEL Is that true?

MR. D What a load of nonsense. The crocodile is coming to get you. Line up please. Hands. Good night my dear. And teeth. Good night John. Hands. Teeth. Ears. I can see right through.

MICHAEL You cannot see right through. Good night father.

*Offers his hand but tricks him and blows a raspberry instead.*

MR. D Good night Michael.

MRS. D **Close your eyes and look in to the darkness  
What do you see?  
What adventures fill your mind  
When you're asleep?**

**Splashes of colour appear here and there  
Forests and rivers and beaches and  
Running on magic shores.**

W, J & M **Oh Mother tell us more.**

MRS. D **There's a boy called Peter Pan  
And a man called Hook  
All you need to do is close your eyes  
And take a longer look.**

**Pirates and crocodiles, mermaids and fairies  
A house in an upside down boat**

W, J & M **Tell us where is this sweet place?**

MRS. D **Patience is a grace.**

MR. D **It's called Neverland**

MRS. D **Neverland**

MR & MRS    **Close your eyes  
And come away**

W, J & M    **Neverland  
Neverland**

ALL            **Close your eyes  
And come away  
Come away to Neverland**

How I wish that I wasn't going to a party tonight.

MICHAEL    Don't go.

MR. D        We have to. It's Mr. Matthews' birthday and I owe him a lot.

JOHN        A lot of what?

MR. D        He employed me when I was a young man.

MICHAEL    That wasn't very nice of him.

JOHN        Mother, can anything harm us when the lights go out?

MRS. D      Nothing precious. You see the stars. They are the eyes a mother leaves behind her to guard her children.

MR. D        We'll be back soon. Sleep well, my little Darlings.

*They exit.*

MICHAEL    Wendy?

WENDY      I'm sleeping.

MICHAEL    John?

JOHN        What?

MICHAEL    Is that true about fairies and Peter Pan?

JOHN        No, of course not. I've never seen Peter Pan and neither has Wendy. She just made it up to get you to go to bed.

WENDY      I might not have seen him, but that doesn't mean he's not real. Now go to sleep!

JOHN           What was that?

WENDY        What?

JOHN           At the window. I saw a light.

MICHAEL      I thought I heard a noise.

WENDY        You two stop being silly and go to... Quick, hide!

*Tinker Bell enters and opens the window. Peter Pan enters.*

                  It's a fairy!

PETER         Tinker Bell. Tink, are you there? Shh! And not so bright. Do you know where they put it? Which big box? Which drawer? You're no help at all Tink.

MICHAEL      What's he looking for?

JOHN          Shh, he could be dangerous.

PETER         Oh, it's full of shadows. I'm never going to find it.

WENDY        Boy, why are you crying?

PETER         Who are you please?

WENDY        My name is Wendy Moira Angela Darling. What is yours?

PETER         Peter Pan.

WENDY        I knew it. They're my brothers John and Michael. Where do you live?

PETER         Second star to the right and straight on till morning.

WENDY        What a funny address!

PETER         No, it isn't.

WENDY        I mean, is that what they put on the letters?

PETER         Don't get any letters.

WENDY        But your mother gets letters?

PETER         Don't have a mother.

WENDY      Everyone has a mother Mister Pan.

PETER      Not me, and I'm not a Mister.

WENDY      How very proud you are. Why were you crying?

PETER      I've lost my shadow.

WENDY      What will you give me if I help you find it?

PETER      I don't need your help. Besides, you're a girl. I very much doubt that you are clever enough to find my shadow, let alone catch it.

WENDY      But if I can, what will you give me?

PETER      I will give you an adventure - an awfully big adventure. So where is it then Wendy lady?

WENDY      Your shadow? It's there, sitting right behind you.

PETER      Ah ha!

**There you are  
I've found you  
You thought you'd got away  
Now I'm here  
To catch you  
And that is why I say**

**I do it with style  
And I do it with fun  
My tricks are always inspired  
I've never been beaten  
I'm always in front  
Can you imagine why?  
I am the best  
From this you can see  
I've found my shadow  
Oh, the cleverness of me!**

**Something is wrong  
When I move  
It doesn't do the same  
Wendy and John  
Let's chase it  
Come on and play the game**

W & J           **He does it with style  
And he does it with fun  
His tricks are always inspired  
He's never been beaten  
He's always in front  
Can you imagine why?  
He is the best  
From this you can see**

PETER           **I've caught my shadow  
Oh, the cleverness of me!**

WENDY           **I should have known you would take all the glory  
It's the same story for me  
I can't stay cross at you, give me your shadow  
I'll sew it on properly**

*Wendy sews on his shadow.*

PETER           **Look at me now  
When I dance  
My shadow is my twin  
Take a chance  
And do it  
Let go and join in**

*Dance break.*

ALL               **We do it with style  
And we do it with fun  
Our tricks are always inspired  
We've never been beaten  
We're always in front  
Can you imagine why?  
We are the best  
From this you can see  
We've sewn on his shadow  
Oh, the cleverness of me!**

**We are the best  
From this you can see  
We've sewn on his shadow  
Oh, the cleverness of me!**

WENDY           How exactly like boys! I did nothing of course.

PETER           You did a little.

WENDY A little!

PETER I can't help crowing when I'm pleased with myself. Wendy, one girl is worth more than twenty boys.

WENDY You really think so, Peter?

PETER Yes, I do.

WENDY That's perfectly sweet of you and I think it's only proper that I give you a kiss.

PETER What do you mean?

WENDY Surely you know what a kiss is?

PETER I shall know it when you give it to me.

*She gives him a thimble.*

MICHAEL That's not a...

JOHN Mister Pan, you promised us an adventure. Now, our mother has been telling us about Neverland and a man called Hook.

MICHAEL Pirates and crocodiles, mermaids and fairies.

JOHN We should be very interested to see this place.

MICHAEL Take us there please!

PETER Only if Wendy comes; to look after us and tell us stories.

J & M Please?

WENDY I will tell you such a lot of stories.

PETER First I must teach you to fly. Follow me.

JOHN How do you do it?

PETER Easy. You just think lovely wonderful thoughts, and they lift you up in the air. Now jump. I think we need some fairy dust. Tinker Bell! Now try again. Think lovely wonderful thoughts, jump on the wind's back and away we go!

*They fly. Music.*

Look down there. That is the Mermaid's lagoon. That ship in the middle is

the Jolly Roger; the foul galleon of the pirate captain James Hook.

MICHAEL Is he bad?

PETER He is the worst of them all.

MICHAEL Is he big?

PETER He is not so big as he was.

JOHN How do you mean?

PETER I cut off a bit of him.

WENDY You!

PETER Yes, me.

MICHAEL What bit?

PETER His left hand.

WENDY Then he can't fight now.

PETER Oh, can't he just! He has an iron hook instead and he claws with it.

W, J & M Claws!

PETER I say so. Every boy who serves under me has to promise that if we meet Hook in an open fight, you leave him to me.

J & M Promise.

WENDY Let's go on before they see us.

PETER Follow the leader.

**End of scene.**

**Scene 2 - The Jolly Roger.**

*Hook is staring out to sea. Smee is popping a sheet of bubble wrap.*

HOOK            Quiet you scugs, or I'll cast anchor in you! And turn off that ridiculous music, it makes me look like a tyrant. I am a gentleman. Water. All I can see is water. I'm drowning in it. I'm full up to here with it.

SMEE            You know the best cure for that, sir?

HOOK            What?

SMEE            A tap on the head.

HOOK            What's that ticking? The crocodile. It's come for me at last. Hide me!

SMEE            Quick, under this.

*Smee puts the bubble wrap over him and continues popping.*

HOOK            It's louder than before. It sounds like it's right on top of us.

SMEE            Really, sir? I can't see anything. I'll go and have a look over the side. No, nothing. You must have frightened it off. Ha ha!

HOOK            Oh, what has become of me? Captain James Hook. The cadaverous overlord of the pirate world, the unrivalled raconteur, the grand seigneur of the high seas, the king of vagabonds. Where is he?

SMEE            I don't know... any of those words.

HOOK            I used to play Chopin. Now all I can manage is...

SMEE            Chopsticks.

HOOK            A well fitted metaphor Smee.

SMEE            Thank you. I have lost some weight.

HOOK            Even Noodler can out-play me and his hands are sewn on backwards.

SMEE            I see your point.

HOOK            And you'll feel it if you don't do something to entertain me.

SMEE            Shall I do a dance for you? I have a new pair of maracas.

HOOK No, thank you. I saw what you did with the last pair.<sup>1</sup>

SMEE We have exactly the same amount of treasure as we did the last time I counted it.

HOOK Exactly!

SMEE Yes, exactly. Not a gold piece more or less.

HOOK Fire and brimstone - we have no fresh plunder because we have no adventure. I'm bored.

SMEE Why don't we find some children to sudge. You always enjoy that.

HOOK Go if you want, I'd rather just sit here and breathe.

SMEE Let's go after those pesky Lost Boys and tickle them with Johnny Corkscrew?

HOOK No, I've sjudged so many of the little runts that the pleasure of it is quite spoiled.

SMEE How can I cheer you up Captain?

HOOK Play my song and I will recount my illustrious history.

**I remember when I was younger  
I was only**

SMEE **fifty three**

HOOK I'm forty.

SMEE Round the waist.

HOOK **My dear old father sat me down**

I remember him well. He had a mole on his head.

SMEE Unusual choice of hat.

HOOK And a hair up his nose.

SMEE Inconvenient.

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<sup>1</sup> Courtesy, Julian Hirst & Diane Moreton.

HOOK He had an exotic parrot that sat on his shoulder. She was from the Carribean.  
SMEE Jamaica?  
HOOK No, she liked sitting there.  
SMEE Trinidad? Turks and Caicos?  
HOOK Boatswain Smee, ladies and gentlemen. Guaranteed to kill 99.9 percent of all known jokes.<sup>2</sup>

**And then he said to me  
'A brutal, fearsome rogue you'll be  
But you must do it ethically'**

He was an admirable moral tutor

**At primary school  
A boy called Long John  
Silver broke my jaw  
It was in technology  
I thought of a way to even the score  
Yes it's true, I cut off his leg  
But I was the first to send him a peg**

**In secondary school  
A boy called One Eyed  
Jack, called me names  
It was in biology  
I thought of a way to better his games  
Yes it's true, I cut out his tongue  
But I left him a pencil before I was gone**

**I'm a gentleman pirate, brimstone and gall  
I prize good form above it all  
And if I choose to give you the kick  
I promise you I'll make it quick  
I'm a gentleman pirate, can't you see  
That you should live in fear of me?  
When I'm in the mood, I'm splendidly rude  
I kill with a smile, it's charmingly vile  
I know it's unlawful, but I'm proud to be awful  
I'm cadaverous Captain Hook.**

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<sup>2</sup> Courtesy, Julian Hirst & Diane Moreton.

**My father on his death bed  
Pulled me very near  
He fixed me with his glass eye  
And then he whispered in my ear**

**SMEE           ‘James, I’m pleased with all you’ve done.  
Yes, you are my favourite son.’**

**HOOK           He pulled a watch out from his coat  
And placed it round my wrist  
He said,**

**SMEE           ‘This watch will bring you luck.  
My son, this is my parting gift’**

**HOOK           His face was turning grey  
And so I helped him on his way.**

**I’m a gentleman pirate, brimstone and gall  
I prize good form above it all  
And if I choose to give you the kick  
I promise you I’ll make it quick**

**SMEE           I’m a gentleman pirate, can’t you see  
That you should live in fear of me?  
When I’m in the mood, I’m splendidly rude  
I kill with a smile, it’s charmingly vile**

**HOOK           I know it’s unlawful, but I’m proud to be awful  
I’m cadaverous Captain Hook.**

**After pirate school  
I went to university  
I’ve a PHD in torture  
And the slaughter trophy**

**When I was thirty I met a new foe  
But he wasn’t a racketeer  
He was only a boy and yet I was scared  
He didn’t quake in fear  
In a bloody fight he took my hand  
And cast it to the sea  
It was swallowed by a crocodile  
Who thought it was tasty  
That crocodile now hunts me down  
To get the rest of me**

SMEE In a way it's a sort of compliment.

HOOK I want no such compliments.

**The tick, tock croc it took my watch  
Along with my paw  
And now, when I'm asleep, I hear  
It ticking more and more**

**Like the blood I've spilt through all my days  
Is dripping from a spout  
Tick, tock, drip, drop  
Has my time and luck run out?**

**Now I'm forty  
Very shortly  
I'll get even with the  
One who maimed me  
In exchange  
Peter Pan will  
Sleep with Davy Jones  
Yes it's true I'll run him through, but before I do  
I'll shake his hand with this**

BOTH **I'm a gentleman pirate, brimstone and gall  
I prize good form above it all  
And if I choose to give you the kick  
I promise you I'll make it quick  
I'm a gentleman pirate, can't you see  
That you should live in fear of me?  
When I'm in the mood, I'm splendidly rude  
I kill with a smile, it's charmingly vile  
I know it's unlawful, but I'm proud to be awful**

SMEE **He's curt, he's pert, he's a bit of a flirt**

HOOK **I'm cadaverous Captain Hook.**

Smee. Come and look at this. What do you see? Use the other eye.

SMEE Peter Pan. He's back at home and he has two new Lost Boys with him.

HOOK What else do you see?

SMEE A cloud?

HOOK No Smee, a girl! They have a girl with them!

SMEE Urgh, that makes me want to be sick. Let's get them now.

HOOK No, I want to mischief all those rampagious boys together.

SMEE Do you have a plan captain?

HOOK My bowels are twisting with a dark foreboding.

SMEE But do you have a plan?

HOOK The germ of an idea begins to infect my evil mind.

SMEE But do you have a plan?

HOOK Do you want this up your nose?

SMEE Not again.

HOOK Of course I have a...

SMEE Unrip your plan captain.

HOOK We cook a large, rich cake of a jolly thickness with a poisonous green sugar on it, and we leave it outside their hide-out in the woods. Because they don't know how dangerous it is to eat rich, damp cake, they will gobble it up and they will die.

SMEE And we will be inside the cake ready to catch them.

HOOK Smee, are you suggesting that we bake ourselves in to a poisoned cake?

SMEE It's the wickedest, prettiest policy I ever heard of.

HOOK Yes, a Trojan cake.<sup>3</sup> Nothing can possibly go wrong.

SMEE What shall we do now captain?

HOOK Let's go and buy some eggs.

**End of scene.**

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<sup>3</sup> Courtesy, Adrian McDougall.