

PANTASTIC

The Peter Pan Musical

SAMPLE SCRIPT

ACT TWO, SCENE TWO

The Lost Boys sit around in their underground home. Peter enters.

Peter Lost Boys, you're finally up, hooray. I thought you were going to sleep all day. I have such exciting news. It really is the most exciting news I think I've ever ...

Peter suddenly looks up, then looks all around. The Lost Boys stare at him trying to work out whether this is part of the story. After what seems like ages, Peter turns back to them.

Peter Where's Wendy?

The Lost Boys now look up and all around in similar fashion.

Slightly She doesn't seem to be here.

Nibs Is that why we haven't eaten breakfast?

John I thought she was with you, Peter. I haven't seen her since last night.

Twin One Neither have I.

Twin Two Neither have I.

Curly Nor me.

Tootles Me neither.

Michael (*upset*) Oh my goodness.

John That means she's been gone for ages and ages.

Tootles Perhaps five or six ages.

Michael (*more upset*) Oh my goodness.

Slightly She could be trapped in an underground cave.

Nibs She could be surrounded by a herd of lions.

Tootles It's called a pride.

Curly She could be inside the ticking crocodile.

Michael (*very upset*) Oh my goodness.

Peter Don't be silly, Curly, the crocodile only has time for Hook. I'm sure Wendy will be along any moment. In fact, that sounds like her coming now.

We hear tribal chanting from the Islanders coming closer – perhaps a tough-sounding version of the chorus from Mother Earth.

John I don't remember Wendy sounding like that.

The Islanders enter in semi-attack formation. The Lost Boys react a little sheepishly, though Peter stands firm.

Limping Bear Peter Pan! We have word.

Peter Word of what?

Raging Axe Where is Tiger Lily? You take her.

River Island She's your prisoner!

Peter Is she? Oh no, I don't think that's the case in the slightest. Is it Slightly?

Slightly Not in the slightest.

Peter We do have a brace of pirates currently imprisoned, but no Tiger Lily. No tigers at all actually.

Tootles I have seen Tiger Lily on a number of occasions, a fearsome yet beautiful and serene warrior. If she was indeed one of our prisoners, I would have made it my business to know about it.

Eagle Brave *(struggling to follow)* Huh?

Tootles *(keeping it simple)* She's not here!

Peter And Wendy's not here either.

Curly Then maybe they're together. Perhaps they've gone hunting for wild boar?

John Don't be silly, Curly. If they're together then they have probably gone shopping, or to a matinée.

Peter Tink will know, she's kept a very close eye on Wendy since she arrived. Tinker Bell, come here please.

Tink moves reluctantly to stand in front of Peter.

Peter Do you know where Wendy and Tiger Lily are?

Tink *(truculent)* No!

Peter Are they together?

Tink No!

Peter Are they in danger?

Tink No!

Peter Are you lying?

Tink No!

Peter Are you telling the truth?

Tink No!

Peter Are they safe?

Tink No! I mean, yes.

Peter Are they in danger?

Tink Yes, I mean, no.

Peter Tinker Bell! I will feed you to this hungry-looking brute if you don't start telling the truth. Now tell us, where are Wendy and Tiger Lily?

Tink (*panicked*) They were captured by pirates and taken to Captain Hook who plans to use them to lure you to your death and exact his revenge for feeding his arm to the crocodile.

Michael (*even more upset*) Oh my goodness!

Nibs Poor Wendy.

Tootles Poor Tiger Lily.

Slightly If you give yourself up, he'll kill you, Peter, then he'll throw you to the sharks piece by piece.

Curly Oh Peter, don't give yourself up.

Raging Axe and River Island suddenly grab hold of Peter forcefully in a well-timed attack.

Peter Hey!

Raging Axe You come with us. We give you to Hook. He give us Tiger Lily.

Nibs Now hang on, that's not fair at all.

River Island We'll go get her now.

Tootles (*leaping in front with his bow and arrow pointed towards them*) The only thing you're going to get is an arrow in the heart.

The other Lost Boys now draw their weapons, which prompts the Islanders to do the same, all done with plenty of shouting. After a few moments, things calm but everyone remains with weapons raised, standing and staring, very much ready to respond to any signs of attack from either group.

Peter (*shaking off his attackers*) Actually, I think we are going to need a different plan. Ideally one that doesn't involve me dying.

Tink, visit the pirates and find out more. We need as much information as we can. If you come back without it, well, don't come back.

Everyone else, put down your weapons and let's talk.

John Do you think we could eat instead, it must almost be time for elevenses and I haven't even had breakfast yet.

Peter Good idea. Let's eat. Let's all eat, our guests included. Everyone knows you should never make important decisions on an empty stomach.

They all exit, leaving Tink alone on stage. Music starts. The song could be sung wholly as a solo, or with the ensemble joining in with the chorus.

BELIEVE IN ME (#7/25)

I was your closest friend,
Stand with you 'till the end.
I may not be perfect,
But I'm strong and I'm determined,
I am loyal and I'll always fight for you.

B-E-L-I-E-V-E
I hope you believe in me.
B-E-L-I-E-V-E in me.

I may do foolish things,
No need to clip my wings.
Yes I may be stubborn,
But I've always got you covered,
I am loyal and I'll always fight for you.

B-E-L-I-E-V-E
I hope you believe in me.
B-E-L-I-E-V-E in me.

B-E-L-I-E-V-E
I hope you believe in me.
B-E-L-I-E-V-E in me.

B-E-L-I-E-V-E in me.

She exits as the lights go down.

Incidental Music: 'Monstrous Little Boy' (#26)