(WENDY)

But wait – how’d you lose your shadow?

PETER

Girls talk a lot.

WENDY

Excuse me?

PETER

First of all, your nanny is a dog, so that’s weird. And second, she attacked me while I was floating outside and grabbed my shadow!

WENDY

Oh, Nana!

PETER

I come every night to listen to your stories.

WENDY

But my stories are all about you.

PETER

That’s why I like ‘em! I tell ‘em to the Lost Boys. But I forget some of the details.

(notices his shadow intact)

Wow. Look at how amazing I look with my shadow back!

(crows)

I crow when I’m happy.

WENDY

Oh, Peter – I’m so unhappy. I have to grow up tomorrow and be a proper lady.

PETER

Grow up?

WENDY

Tomorrow I’m leaving the nursery – which means no more stories.

PETER

What? I won’t have it! I’m taking you to Never Land! You’ll never grow up there!
WENDY
But what would my mom say?

PETER

WENDY
What’s a mom? Someone who loves you and tells you stories—

PETER
Good, you can be our mom.

(WENDY wrinkles her nose— not so sure about this idea—
then feels as though her hair has been pulled.)

WENDY
Ow!

PETER
Stop it, Tink!

(PETER whispers in WENDY’s ear while TINKER BELL
addresses the audience.)

TINKER BELL
There’s one more thing you should know. Although you see me as a
normal-sized girl, I’m really just a two-inch-tall fairy... which is why
my voice sounds like bells to most humans!

(TINKER BELL darts around the nursery as PETER points
out her location. WENDY squints in her attempt to locate
TINKER BELL.)

PETER
Look, she’s there. Now she’s there.

TINKER BELL
(to audience)
Now, I really shouldn’t have pulled Wendy’s hair, but she was going to
tell Peter more stories about himself! Peter Pan is an excellent boy, but
he can be very conceited!

(PETER crows again. Just ‘cause. MICHAEL opens his eyes
and sits up.)
MICHAEL
John, wake up! Peter Pan is here!

JOHN
(opens and can’t believe his eyes)
Wow!
(see TINKER BELL)
What’s that?

WENDY
A fairy. One is born each time a baby laughs its first laugh.

(TINKER BELL jingles, irritated. She doesn’t want WENDY to come.)

PETER
Tink, Wendy is my friend and she’s coming with us!

WENDY
(to MICHAEL and JOHN)
Peter is going to take us to Never Land!

(MICHAEL and JOHN cheer. WENDY turns to PETER.)

But how will we get there?

PETER
We’ll fly, of course. It’s easy. All you have to do is...

(#7 YOU CAN FLY – PART 1.)

YOU CAN FLY (PART 1)

PETER:

\[ \text{Think of a wonder-ful thought.} \]