

Peter Pan and Wendy - Drama

MRS. DARLING

I have been wanting to show you something peculiar. I believe that while they sleep, our children have been receiving an uninvited visitor. I think he comes through the window even though it is three floors up. Last week Nana had just returned from her evening out, and sprang at a strange boy, who simply leapt through the window. Nana closed it quickly, too late to catch him, but his shadow had not time to get out-slam went the window and snapped it off.

PETER PAN

It was because I heard father and mother, talking about what I was to be when I became a man. I didn't want ever to be a man, I want always to be a little boy and to have fun. So I ran away to Kensington Gardens and lived a long long time among the fairies. You see Wendy, when the first baby laughed for the first time, its laugh broke into a thousand pieces, and they all went skipping about, and that was the beginning of fairies. And so, there ought to be one fairy for every boy and girl.

HOOK

Ay, if I was a mother I would pray to have my children born with this instead of that. But Peter flung my arm to a crocodile that happened to be passing by. It liked my arm so much, Smee, that it has followed me ever since, from sea to sea and from land to land, licking its lips for the rest of me. The crocodile would have had me before this, but by a lucky chance it swallowed a clock which goes tick tick inside it, and so before it can reach me I hear the tick and bolt.