

**Scene Reading:**

**PETER**

*(can't figure how to reattach his shadow, begins to cry)*

**WENDY**

*(hears, sits up, sleepy & rubbing eyes)*

"Boy, why are you crying?"

**PETER**

*(stands up and wipes tears quickly. embarrassed)*

"I wasn't crying."

**WENDY**

*(gasps)* "It's you! Oh, it's really you! I knew you were real!"

**PETER**

*(ego boosted)*

"Well, of course I am."

"What's your name girl?"

**WENDY**

"Wendy Moira Angela Darling."

**PETER**

*(bowing)*

"Peter Pan."

**WENDY**

"I know who you are. *(blushing)* You came back for your shadow didn't you?"

**PETER**

"Yes." *(holding up shadow, sighs)* "But I can't seem to get it to stick!"

*(frustrated, tries to rub it on foot)*

**WENDY**

"Is that why you were crying?"

**PETER**

"I wasn't crying!"

*(continues to try to rub it on)*

**WENDY**

"Oh Peter! I'll sew it on for you. I dare say it will hurt a little."  
*(runs to get needle & thread, sits down next to him)*

**PETER**

*(puffs up chest)*  
"Well, I am very brave."

*(WENDY sews on Shadow - PETER cringes)*

**WENDY**

"There! All finished!"

**PETER**

*(jumps up, sees shadow)*  
"Oh! The cleverness of me!"  
*(crows)*

**WENDY**

*(rolls eyes)*  
"And I, of course, did nothing."  
*(turns to go back to bed)*

**PETER**

"Oh, Wendy, don't go. Really."  
*(looks at shadow)*  
"Look! One girl is of more use than twenty boys."  
*(does silly dance with shadow)*

**WENDY**

*(giggles)*  
"Do you really think so Peter?"

**PETER**

*(starts jumping on bed- if we have one)*  
"Yes, I do.  
I've heard the stories you tell to your brothers. I come all the way from Neverland just to hear them!"

**WENDY**

*(blushing)*  
"But Peter, all my stories are about you!"

**PETER**

“That’s why I like ‘em! I tell them to the Lost Boys, but I forget some of the details.”

**WENDY**

*(grows sad & sits down on bed)*

“Well, I won’t be telling stories anymore. Tomorrow I’m to grow up and become a proper lady.”

**PETER**

*(stops jumping)*

“Grow up?”

**WENDY**

“Tomorrow I leave the nursery Peter. So no more stories.”

**PETER**

*(pauses - then begins to jump)*

“Well I won’t have it! I’ll take you to Neverland! And the boys too! *(jumps onto JOHN and MICHAEL’S beds)* You never have to grow up there, and you can tell us stories every night! -  
Wake up boys!”

**WENDY**

“But Peter - how will we get all the way to Neverland?”

**PETER**

“We’ll FLY!”