



AN AWFULLY BIG PANTOMIME ADVENTURE BY  
TOM WHALLEY

## CAST

IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

**TINKER BELL** – *A pixie with attitude!*

**JOHN DARLING** – *Adventurous and pragmatic son of the Darlings.*

**MICHAEL DARLING** – *The youngest of the Darlings.*

**WENDY DARLING** – *The headstrong, eldest of the Darling children.*

**DAME DARLING/LADY STARKEY** – *Mother of the Darlings/A pirate wench – Smee's mother.*

**MR. DARLING/CAPTAIN HOOK** – *Officious Father of the Darlings/The dastardly pirate.*

**PETER PAN** – *The boy who never grew up.*

**SMEE** – *The bumbling, lovable first mate.*

**TIGER LILY** – *Daughter of the Indian Chief.*

**CHIEF BIG WILLIE** – *The head of the Indian tribe.*

### THE LOST BOYS

**TOOTLES – NIBS – CURLY – SLIGHTLY – THE TWINS**

### ADDITIONAL CAST

**NANA THE DOG** – *Canine nursemaid of the Darling children. A skin role.*

**THE MERMAIDS: ARIEL – PERSIL – BOLD**

**GORILLA**

**THE CROCODILE**

[EXCERPT FROM ACT ONE – SCENE TWO]

PETER: Tink! Tinker Bell?! Where are you? We don't have time to play hide and seek; I need you to help me find my shadow! Boys and girls, do you know where my shadow is? The toy box? I don't have time to play today! Oh! You mean it's *in* the toy box. Let's see! One, two, three!

PETER OPENS THE CHEST AND THE SHADOW SPRINGS OUT.

PETER: What a shady shadow you are!

PETER CHASES IT AROUND THE ROOM. THE SHADOW FLIES OUT OF THE WINDOW. PETER CATCHES IT (OFFSTAGE) AND BRINGS ON A CUT-OUT VERSION.

PETER: A-ha! Got you! Now it's time to stick you back on once and for all.

PETER TAKES OUT A BAR OF SOAP AND TRIES TO STICK IT ON.

PETER: Oh, Tink! The soap suds are a dud! [*Crying:*] It won't stick!

WENDY: Boy, why are you crying?

PETER: I'm not crying! What's your name?

WENDY: Wendy Moira Angela Darling! I know who you are!

PETER: You do? Who am I then 'Wendy Moira Angela Darling'?

WENDY: You're Peter Pan!

PETER: Lucky guess...

WENDY: Where do you live?

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

WENDY: What a funny address! Is that what they put on the letters?

PETER: I don't get any letters.

WENDY: But your mother gets letters?

PETER: I don't have a mother.

WENDY: Oh Peter, no wonder you were crying.

PETER: I wasn't crying about mothers. I was crying because I can't get my shadow to stick on.

WENDY: You'll never stick it back on with soap. You need to stitch it on.

PETER: Is that *sew*? See what I did there?!

WENDY: I'll do it for you!

PETER: One girl is more use than twenty boys.

WENDY: Do you really think so?

PETER: I know so!

WENDY: Done!

PETER: Look! It still fits! All the lost boys put together couldn't do that. Thank you, Wendy.

WENDY: You're welcome! I'll give you a kiss, if you like?

PETER HOLDS OUT HIS HAND.

WENDY: Don't you know what a kiss is?

PETER: I shall know when you give one to me.

WENDY: [*Handing him a thimble.*] Here!

PETER: I love it! I'll give you a kiss. [*Handing her an acorn.*] I give the best kisses!

WENDY: Thank you Peter. I'll keep it forever.

SHE PUTS IT ON A CHAIN AROUND HER NECK.

WENDY: So, what were you doing on our windowsill last night?

PETER: I was listening to the bedtime stories.

WENDY: My stories? But they're all about you...

PETER: That's why I like them! I tell them to the Lost Boys.

WENDY: Well, now there will be no more stories.

PETER: No more stories!? But why?

WENDY: This is my last night in the nursery. Father says I need to grow up.

PETER: Grow up?! Who would ever want to do that? I know! I'll take you to a place where you'll never have to grow up...Neverland! [*To the audience.*] And all of you can come too!

WENDY: John! Michael! Wake up!

MICHAEL: Is it morning already?

WENDY: No boys, look!

JOHN: Blow the man down! It's... It's...

THE BOYS: Peter Pan!

WENDY: He's going to take us all to Neverland!

JOHN: But how do we get there?

PETER: We fly of course!

ALL: Fly?!

PETER: All it takes is faith, trust and a little bit of pixie dust!

MICHAEL: You mean, there's a fairy in this room?!

PETER: Not while Dame Darling is off stage!

DAME(OFF): I heard that!

PETER: When the first baby laughed for the very first time, that laugh broke into thousands of tiny pieces and they all went skipping about and that was the beginning of fairies! You do believe in fairies, don't you?

ALL: Of course we do!

PETER: Because if you say you don't, somewhere a fairy drops down D.E.D – dead! Isn't that right, Tink?

TINKER BELL BURSTS OUT OF THE TOY BOX.

TINKER BELL: That's right Peter!

PETER: Tink, meet John, Michael and Wendy.

TINKER BELL: Hello John! Hello Michael! [*Coldly:*] Wendy.

PETER: Don't be such a lairy fairy! Look, Tink – Wendy gave me a kiss!

TINKER BELL SNAPS HER HEAD TO LOOK AT WENDY OPEN-MOUTHED.

PETER: Now, it's time to go!

WENDY: But Peter, we don't know how to fly...

TINKER BELL: Oh well, that's the end of that then! Bye-bye Wendy!

PETER: It's easy! First you have to think of a happy thought.

MICHAEL: Any happy thought?

PETER: The happiest thought you can think of!

WENDY: Christmas presents!

JOHN: Snow!

MICHAEL: [LOCAL TEAM] winning the premiership!

PETER: *Then you need a dash of pixie dust; Listen! Neverland is calling,  
To the second star on the right and straight on 'till morning!*

[EXCERPT FROM ACT ONE – SCENE EIGHT]

HOOK: We meet again at long last! I hope you have a taste for cold steel!

PETER: You'll have to catch me first you codfish!

HOOK: Quickly Smee! We need to row and catch him. [*Pointing to the oar:*] Oar!

SMEE: Or what, Captain?

HOOK: If brains were gunpowder you wouldn't have enough to blow your nose! Fly down here and fight me like a man!

WENDY: Peter, be careful!

PETER DRAWS HIS DAGGER AND THEY FIGHT. PETER IS DISARMED.

HOOK: Ha-ha! Soon you'll be dust...Pan!

PETER: Oh no I won't!

HOOK: Don't start any of that nonsense! What do you think this is? A pantomime?!  
You're out of *time*!

**SFX CUE: TICK-TOCK**

PETER: Looks like I'm not the only one!

STARKEY: Captain! That sounds like...

HOOK: Not that cursed crocodile! Bad form!

THE CROCODILE ENTERS.

SMEE: He's coming for you Captain!

HOOK: [Crying:] Save me Smee!

SMEE: Crocodile tears!

HOOK: Abandon ship!

STARKEY: Women and children first!

SMEE: That rules you out then!

STARKEY: Check!

HOOK: You may live to fight another day boy but your precious Princess won't be so lucky! *Curse you, Peter Pan! This time you won't win, For she'll be a goner once the tide comes in! I'll have my revenge for the hand that you took, You've not seen the last of Captain James Hook!*

HOOK, SMEE AND STARKEY EXIT PERUSED BY THE CROCODILE.

TOM WHALLEY

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