Peter Pan
By Jimmy Jewell & Nick Stimson

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PETER PAN

*Book and Lyrics by Nick Stimson. Music by Jimmy Jewell*

*Additional Book and Lyrics by Jimmy Jewell, Additional Book by Christian Durham*

SCENE 1 – KENSINGTON

(A CHILDREN’S NURSERY IN A RESPECTABLE HOUSE IN KENSINGTON. THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT. JAYNE, WENDY’S DAUGHTER LIES ASLEEP, THE FAMILY BY HER SIDE.)

MUSIC 1. ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS

COMPANY:

IN THE DANCING STARLIGHT,
IN THE SWIRLING MILKY WAY,
IN THE MAGIC MOONLIGHT,
WHERE MOONBEAMS PLAY...

WENDY:

ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS,
WHEN THE STARS WERE GLEAMING,
ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS,
WHEN THE MOON WAS DREAMING,
ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS,
YOU FLEW INTO MY LIFE
ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS.

(JAYNE WAKES AND SITS UP IN BED.)

ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS,
WITHOUT A WHATSOEVER,
ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS
MY LIFE WAS CHANGED FOREVER,
ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS,
YOU FLEW INTO MY LIFE.
1. On A Night Like This

Lyrics: Nick Stimson

Music: Jimmy Jewell

In the dancing starlight
In the swirling milky way

In the magic moonlight where moonbeams play

On a night like this when the stars were gleaming

On a night like this when the
moon was dreaming
On a night like this you
flew into my life
On a night like this

VAMP

In the
On a

dancing starlight
In the swirling milky way
In the night like this
without a whatsoever
On a
(PETER SIGNALS TO A LOST CHILD WHO IMITATES THE SOUND OF A TICKING ALARM CLOCK. HOOK HEARS IT AND BECOMES VISIBLY SHAKEN.)

HOOK: That crocodile's come back... come back to get me... (THE TICKING GETS LOUDER) It's going to eat up the rest of me... just like it bit off my hand as I was winding my alarm clock. Help me! (HOOK JUMPS INTO THE ARMS OF SMEE.)

SMEE: There, there, Cap'n. There's no nasty crocodile.

STARKEY: After it bit off your hand and swallowed your alarm clock we killed the blighter...

MULLINS: ...and Cookson cooked it up for supper.

COOKSON: Nice spot of tucker.

(THE PIRATES AGREE.)

HOOK: I don't believe you... you're all lying! It's still out there... watching me... waiting for me... waiting to gobble up the rest of me! (ON PETER'S SIGNAL THE LOST CHILD STOPS TICKING.)

SMEE: There we go, see, it's gone.

HOOK: (HOOK JUMPS DOWN FROM SMEE'S ARMS AND QUICKLY REGAINS HIS OLD SWAGGER.) Guttersnipes! Louts the lot of you. No proper breeding! I'm not afraid of some silly crocodile. I went to Eton.

SMEE: If only I could have been your fag, Cap'n.

HOOK: Do shut up, Smee.

(CECCO SNIGGERS)
WHY CAN'T HE SEE

[06/12]

Music by JIMMY JEWELL
Lyrics by NICK STINSON
Arranged by STEANAUSTIN and MARK DOUGHERTY
Orchestrated by TOM CURRAN

WENDY:

Though he's such a silly chap, I'm in such an awful flap, I can't help the things I'm feeling can't he see? There's an
TIGER LILLY:

Though he ache inside my heart and it's tearing me a part why can't Peter see the loving girl in me

WENDY:

needs deep in my soul to make this long ing whole why can't Peter see the lonely girl in me

though I've
WENDY: (ANGRILY) Under no circumstances will I agree to become your mother!

HOOK: Is that your final word on the matter?

WENDY: It is.

HOOK: Then it’s Davey Jones’s locker for you. Prepare to meet your maker, Wendy Darling.

WENDY: I’ve met your type before Hook… a bully and a braggart. Your type never succeed. I’ll wager you were expelled from your public school!

HOOK: (OFF GUARD) A misunderstanding... how was I to know the Headmaster’s wife was petrified of custard.

WENDY: I knew it. (BEAT) Before I die I demand the right to make one final statement.

HOOK: If you must.

WENDY: The statement will be short and the statement will be simple.

STARKEY: Good for you old girl.

WENDY: The statement will act as my epitaph.

MULLINS: Right.

WENDY: I trust that the statement will touch even the hardest and most blackened of hearts.

HOOK: Oh for God’s sake, get on with it!

(MUSIC 18. HEROIC UNDERSCORE. DURING THE FOLLOWING SPEECH PETER, GREAT WHITE PANTHER, TINKERBELL, THE LOST CHILDREN AND THE RED INDIANS ARRIVE AND HIDE THEMSELVES. PETER AND GREAT WHITE
19. An Awfully Big Adventure (broken voice)

Lyrics: Nick Stimson
Music: Jimmy Jewell

I do not care if I live or if I die,
I do not care if the sun drops out the sky,
I do not care if there's no one left to mourn,
I do not care if tomorrow cannot dawn,
I do not care for I am Peter Pan and I will always dare to dream.

But wouldn't it be an awfully big adventure.
The final jape the great escape an awfully big adventure
and damn the child who says he can't fly I'll stop those nagging voices asking why and show them how to live and how to die

like Peter Pan

I don't care if the moon ignores the tide

I don't care if I'm not on any side