

WENDY

Jane.

PETER

Jane!

WENDY

Peter, are you expecting me to fly away with you?

PETER

Of course. That's why I came. Have you forgotten it's spring cleaning time?

WENDY

I can't come. I've forgotten how to fly.

PETER

I'll teach you again.

WENDY

Oh, no, Peter — don't waste the fairy dust on me.

PETER

*(Frightened and shrinking)*

What is it?

WENDY

I'm old, Peter. I'm ever so much more than twenty. I grew up a long time ago.

PETER

You promised not to!

WENDY

I couldn't help it. I'm a married woman now, Peter.

PETER

No! You're not!

WENDY

Yes. And the little girl in the bed — is my child.

PETER

No, she's not! She's not!

*(HE sinks to his knees, sobbing. WENDY goes to PETER to comfort him, but instead turns and runs from the room. JANE is awakened by his sobbing)*

JANE

Boy, why are you crying?

PETER

*(Straightening and bowing)*

Hello.

JANE

Hello.

PETER

I'm Peter Pan.

JANE

Yes, I know.

PETER

I came to take my mother — back to Neverland.

JANE

Yes, I know. I've been waiting for you.

PETER

For me?

JANE

Yes. Will you teach me how to fly?

PETER

Do you know any stories?

JANE

I know lots of stories.

PETER

Will you tuck me in at night and mend my pockets for me?

JANE

Oh, yes, Peter! Take me with you.

#61 - *Finale Ultimo*

PETER

*(Crows joyously)*

First I must blow the fairy dust on you.

*(HE does so)*

Now think lovely, wonderful thoughts, and up you go!

*(JANE flies from her bed to the mantlepiece)*

JANE

How sweet!

PETER

She's sweet! She's sweet!

*(WENDY re-enters)*

JANE

Look at me, Mummy! I'm flying!

*(JANE flies from the mantel back to her bed)*

PETER

*(Pointing to JANE)*

She's my mother! Come on, Jane!

*(Window opens)*

WENDY

No! No!

JANE

It's just for spring cleaning time. He wants me always to do his spring cleaning.

WENDY

Oh, if only I could go with you.

PETER

You can't. You see, Wendy, you're too grown up. Are you ready, Jane?

JANE

Ready!

PETER

*(Sings)*

THEN COME WITH ME WHERE DREAMS ARE BORN.

AND TIME IS NEVER PLANNED.

JUST THINK OF LOVELY THINGS

AND YOUR HEART WILL FLY ON WINGS

FOREVER

IN NEVER NEVER LAND!

*(PETER flies out the window, followed by JANE. WENDY stands looking out the window after them.)*

CURTAIN