

ACT TWO

14 - Entr'acte

Scene 1

NEVERLAND

15 - Opening Act Two

AT RISE: The stage is dark, behind cloud scrim and flamingo scrim traveller. Gradually the sky lights up and the trees begin flowering in silhouette [Bar 5].

The cloud scrim flies out. More light.

The flamingo traveller opens slowly and lights come up to bright sunlight. We are in a forest clearing: four trees range in front of the Neverland backdrop while an incline leads off UL and off. DL there is a large pink toadstool.

The LION enters from UR [Bar 17], having just wakened, scratches himself thoroughly, looks over the audience holding his pince-nez. He exits up ramp.

From DL the KANGAROO hops on [Bar 25], goes C, faces front, takes large powder puff from pocket-book pouch, powders nose, replaces puff in pouch and exits L in 2.

OSTRICH rises from praying position and comes DC [Bar 31], squats and preens herself. LOST BOYS advance and try to catch her.

SLIGHTLY

Now!

OSTRICH escapes L in 2, but not before losing a large tail feather to one of the BOYS.

Did you catch her?

1ST TWIN

(Showing feather)

No, but look

2ND TWIN

Has Peter come back, Slightly?

SLIGHTLY

No, twin.

CURLEY

I wish Peter would come back.

1ST & 2ND TWIN

So do we.

TOOTLES

the Runaways

I'm always afraid of the pirates and [redacted] when Peter's not here to protect us.

NIBS

I wonder what's keeping him so long.

SLIGHTLY

Maybe he's waiting to hear the end of "Cinderella."

TOOTLES

"Cinderella!"

CURLEY

Not knowing anything about my own mother, I am fond of thinking she is just like Cinderella.

SLIGHTLY

My mother was fonder of me than your mothers were of you.

1ST TWIN

No, she wasn't!

SLIGHTLY

Yes, she was. Peter had to make up names for you, but my mother had wrote my name on the clothes I was lost in. "Slightly Soiled" - that's my name.

(THEY fall upon him pugnaciously; not that they are really worrying about their mothers, who are now as important to them as a piece of string, but because any excuse is good enough for a shindy. Not for long is he belabored, for a sound is heard that sends them scurrying to their holes)

#16 - Pirate March

PIRATES

(Offstage - unaccompanied)

WE'RE BLOODY BUCCANEERS

(Grunt)

AND EACH A MURDEROUS CROOK!

(Grunt)

WE MASSACRE **RUNAWAYS,** [redacted] KILL LITTLE BOYS
AND CATER TO CAPTAIN HOOK!