

## TWINS

Here are your slippers, Father.

JOHN

Here's your pipe, Father.

MICHAEL

Here's your paper, Father.

WENDY

Now go wash up—it's your bed time.

*(BOYS run off. WENDY draws stool DS and sits)*

They are sweet, aren't they, Peter?

PETER

There's nothing better than sitting by the fireside with the little ones close by—  
Mother.

MICHAEL

*(Rising in cradle)*

Peter, don't you think I'm too big for a cradle?

PETER

A little less noise there!

*(A serious expression comes over PETER's face. WENDY notices)*

WENDY

Peter, what is it?

PETER

I was just thinking—it's only pretend, isn't it, that I'm their father?

WENDY

Oh yes. But they are ours, Peter, yours and mine.

PETER

*(Determined to get at facts, the only things that puzzle him)*

But not really?

WENDY

Well, no, not if you don't wish it.

PETER

I don't.

WENDY

Peter, what are your exact feelings for me?

PETER

*(In the class-room)*

Those of a devoted son, Wendy.

WENDY

*(Turning away)*

I thought so.

PETER

*(Puzzled)*

You're so strange. Tinker Bell's just the same. There's something she wants to be to me, but she says it's not my mother.

#37 - You Silly Ass

TINKER BELL

*(Celeste & Bassoon)*

WENDY

I almost agree with her.

*Wendy, you promised to be my mother, remember?*

PETER

#38 - Distant Melody

*No. Their mother.*

*(BOYS return with nightclothes and pallets)*

WENDY

CURLEY

We're all ready for bed now, Mother.

TOOTLES

I even brushed my teeth.

WENDY

Then in you go!

*(BOYS settle)*

Peter, do you know a lullaby to sing to our children?

PETER

Lullaby ... lullaby - I think so. Sometimes late at night I seem to remember ...

*(Sings)*

ONCE UPON A TIME AND LONG AGO  
I HEARD SOMEONE SINGING SOFT AND LOW.  
NOW WHEN DAY IS DONE AND NIGHT IS NEAR