

# A Peter Pan Adventure by Tom Hitchcock

## SAMPLE SCRIPT

### Characters

Moriarty: A story teller.

Grace: Moriarty's cleaner and friend

Mother: Mother to the children – Ryan, Felix and Rosie. Aka: Wendy (Can double up if needed)

Father: Just a voice in first scene – One line

Ryan: Eldest son.

Rosie: Middle child. Knows her manners, etc.

Felix: Cheeky youngest son, a bit mischievous.

Captain Hook: A gentleman pirate

Schmee: Intelligent, right hand man of Captain Hook's.

Yellow Peril: A pirate

Green Beard: A pirate. Sniffs and sneezes a lot.

Rattle Snake: A pirate

Peter Pan: The boy who never grew up.

Tinker Bell: The fairy.

Wet: One of The Lost But Found Boys

Behind: One of The Lost But Found Boys

The: One of The Lost But Found Boys

Ears: One of The Lost But Found Boys

Crocodile: Dame Character – Australian – Michelle Dundee

Nanny: A stuffed dog.

Chief Big Horn – Chief Indian

Loadsa Bull – Indian

Little Cow – Indian

### Scene One

*The curtains are closed. A spot light picks up a comfy chair with a book resting on the arm. The narrator, an old man called Moriarty, hobbles down the aisle and takes their seat.*

*SFX: A fire crackling in the background.*

Moriarty: On a cold, damp night, nothing beats a good fire, warm cosy feet and a good book. *(Noticing the audience)* Ah, good evening boys and girls. I was wondering when you would be turning up. What a foul night it is out there!

*SFX: Wind howling around*

Moriarty: Makes you rather glad to be sat in here, don't you think? *(Audience respond with 'Yes')* My name is Moriarty. I am a narrator of stories by trade. In my prime the children and adults of the village used to flock around by the pump in the square to hear my stories. Oh such a magical time we used to have telling tales of Wonderlands, Giant Beanstalks, Fairy Godmothers, Pied Pipers and the like. Not many people know that near enough every story of old had a moral to teach us. Most were to do with greed and how it can corrupt the soul. As

time went on the adult's lives grew busy; so they didn't attend as much. The children grew old and moved away because they couldn't afford to live in the village any more, especially with the house prices! Technology destroyed the imagination of many a young child. All they wanted to do was sit indoors and play the computer or chat on social networking sites. Slowly there was no one left to hear my stories! *(He wipes a tear away)* *(Audience react with 'AWW')* It's sadder than that boys and girls. That is until you lot paid to come in here, now you have to listen to my story whether you like it or not! Sadly this will be my last; but it is the best story. I have been working on it for a long time, which means I have never told it to anyone before tonight. Please sit back, relax and be prepared to be whisked away to a wonderful and magical place. *(He picks up the book and blows the dust off it.)* Once upon a time, there were three young Smith children. An older boy called Ryan....

*SFX: A huge door being unlocked and opened. Enter an old woman called Grace.*

Grace: Morning, Morning

Moriarty: Evening Grace.

Grace: Evening, evening? My, the day has gone quick, I had best be getting home.

Moriarty: Grace, you silly woman you, this is the evening and you live here!

Grace: I wondered why it was dark outside Moriarty. My watch has stopped.

Moriarty: *(To the audience)* This is my live-in house keeper: Grace. She is a tad forgetful at times, but she is great company and much inspiration for several amusing anecdotes.

Grace: Oh Moriarty, it's time for bed, it's ten past nine.

Moriarty: My dear lady, it is twenty to eight, the boys and girls here have come to hear my final story; they even paid!

Grace: You'll be rich! We can retire in luxury! I'll go make us a nice hot chocolate.

*Grace exits humming to herself. The curtains open but the stage remains dark.*

Moriarty: Now, boys and girls, on with the story. Once upon a time, there were three young Smith children. An older boy called Ryan, a young girl called Rosie and a little mischievous boy called Felix. He was the cheeky one, who had a smile which could melt glaciers; even when he had been naughty! These three children had the most wonderful imaginations. They would play all day whilst their Father worked and their mother looked after them. It sounds a handful doesn't it? But their mother had help from their faithful dog, who was called Nanny. Nanny used to help round the children up for their meals. Then she would watch over them whilst they played and slept. She was their faithful friend and protector. Their father and mother loved each other very much, and together they doted on the family and had a wonderful life. The children played many various games. But their favourite make believe game was Pirates. They based it on the stories their mother would tell them. There was an evil villain – called Captain Hook. *A down light illuminates Captain Hook on stage.*

Moriarty: Captain Hook, was joined by some of the fiercest pirates ever known to man, but he only trusted one of them with his life.- Schmee; his ever faithful right hand man. *A downward light illuminates Schmee on stage*

Moriarty: Schmee was more intelligent than he looked; which is surprising for a pirate, because usually they aren't very clever. Captain Hook and his pirates wreaked havoc on the high seas and the low seas. However they had an adversary in the children and their main hero – Peter Pan. *A downward light illuminates Peter Pan.*

Moriarty: Captain Hook hated Peter Pan with all his might. They fought like cat and dog on several occasions.

*Captain Hook and Peter Pan begin to fight in the shadows.*

Moriarty: It was during one of their fights that Captain Hook got his name. You see he lost his hand and the pirates thought a hook would be the best thing to replace it with! Captain Hook struggled to defeat Peter Pan because Peter was so nimble. The Smith children would rush in and fight pirates and help Peter whenever he needed. Ah, now this is where my story gets really good: the children are coming along now! The lights fade on Moriarty and Captain Hook and Peter Pan. *They exit and the chair becomes part of the scenery.*

*Scene Two – The home of the Smith's. The three children come rushing onto the stage from down the aisle. Ryan and Felix are play fighting with swords. Rosie wanders in behind, she has a fairy wand in her hand. They are all in pyjamas and dressing gowns.*

Ryan: Take that! And that! Felix: Avast you scurvy land lubber!

Ryan: You'll never get me alive Hook.

Felix: I'll skin you with my hook boy!

Ryan: You'll have to catch me first!

Felix: Come here and fight me! Why won't you fight me? Stop jumping around boy!

Ryan: Oh stop being an irate Pirate!

Felix grabs Rosie and holds her hostage

Rosie: Help save me Peter! Let me go you nasty old Hook!

Felix: Oh Peter! I have your precious Tinker Bell!

Ryan: Unhand her Hook! Felix: Fight me and I will boy!

*Ryan jumps down off the chair and attacks Felix with a flurry of blows from his sword. Eventually Ryan has Felix on the floor with his sword pointed down at him and his foot on his chest.*

Ryan: Pesky pirate!

Felix: Let me go Ryan!

Ryan: Ryan? Ha! I am Peter Pan! Fly Tink, fly!

Rosie: (*Holding up a clock*) Tick Tock, Tick, Tock. Hooks afraid of a big old crock!

Felix: Ryan, let me go!

Rosie: Oh, play along Felix. You're Hook, the most feared pirate in all the land!

Ryan: Nasty horrible Hook! (*Ryan pushes down harder on Felix's chest with his foot*)  
*Felix starts to cry*

Rosie: Leave him be Ryan. He's hurt. Ryan lets him go and runs to the other side of the stage

Ryan: Hurt? How can Hook get hurt?

Rosie: You always get out of hand don't you Ryan. Felix is younger than you.

Ryan: We were just playing you know. It's only a game.

Felix: (*Brushes himself off*) Why do I always have to be Hook? I want to be Peter Pan!

Ryan: You have to earn it! (*Blows a raspberry at him*) Felix charges at him.

Ryan: That's more like it Hook ol' boy!  
*They fight with swords briefly. Ryan jumping on and off pieces of furniture, until they come head to head on the chair. Ryan pushes Felix and he lands on his bum with a thud.*

Mother: (*Offstage*) What's going on up there?

Rosie: Nothing Mummy! Just playing!

Mother: (*Off Stage*) Play nicely children! It's nearly bedtime; I'll be up in a bit to kiss you good night.

Rosie: Right, we had better tidy up and get ready.

Ryan/Felix: Awww, why? Rosie: Because it's nearly bed time and mummy wants to kiss us good night. She won't do that if we haven't brushed our teeth, washed our faces and tidied the room up.

*The children start to tidy the room, they mime brushing their teeth and washing their faces, and helping each other. Nanny, the dog, is sat by Rosie's bed. During the above action the following happens. Enter Moriarty carrying his story book.*

Moriarty: Oh, what a lovely sight hey? Three lovely children playing and acting as children should be. This scene is very familiar to the family, however this particular night something was different. No one could have possibly imagined what was about to unfold.

*Moriarty exits. The children finish their mime and clamber into their beds. They pull duvets up.*

*Enter Mother*

Mother: Ah, my three favourite children in the whole of the world. I must say, this room is rather tidy considering the amount of battles which have taken place here today! Did Hook win this time?

Felix: (*Grumpily*) No!

Mother: Never mind dear. One day you will be on top.

Ryan: No-one can ever defeat Peter Pan mummy. Not even Hook!

Mother: No-one? I believe I can! (*She tickles Ryan*)

Father (*Offstage*) Darling, have you seen my tie?

Mother: On the dresser dear!

Father: (*Offstage*) Thank you. We have to go dear. Goodnight children. We shall see you in the morning. Love you all lots.

Ryan/Felix/Rosie: Love you Daddy

Mother: Right children. Your Father and I are at his business meal tonight. It's very important for your Father. It means a promotion which will be just what we need. Now Claire is downstairs babysitting till we get back and Nanny here will help to protect you: as she always does.

SFX: *Nanny Barks.*

Mother: Good girl. Right, I love you all. Sweet dreams. See you in the morning. *Mother kisses them all and exits, she puts the light out.*

Ryan: I'm too excited to sleep; I just want to fight Hook all night long (*He yawns*)

Rosie: (*Yawning*) Go to sleep Ryan. Sweet dreams Felix.

*Felix is already asleep and snoring. A small light slowly starts to shine and twinkle in the window. The distant sound of waves crashing can be heard.*

SFX: *Waves crashing Pirates can be heard singing faintly: We pillage, we plunder, we rifle and loot./Drink up me 'earties, Yo Ho!/We kidnap and ravage and don't give a hoot./Drink up me 'earties, Yo Ho! Yo Ho, Yo Ho! A pirate's life for me. We extort, we pilfer, we filch and sack./Drink up me 'earties, Yo Ho!/Maraud and embezzle and even hijack./ Drink up me 'earties, Yo Ho!...*

SFX: *Rigging creaking, seagulls and waves. The sound effects grow louder and the small light in the window grows brighter.*

*The Curtains close.*

SFX: *Nanny Barking.*

*Scene Three – Front of tabs. Moriarty enters.*

Moriarty: Well boys and girls, what do you think so far? (*Audience reacts*) Good isn't it! Told you I was good at telling stories. I wish Nanny would stop barking though, she'll wake the children. Unless.... No, nothing bad is going to happen is it? (*Audience reacts*) No, surely not.

*Grace enters*

Grace: Morning, morning. A nice cup of tea for you Moriarty.

Moriarty: I thought you were bringing a hot chocolate?

Grace: Was I?

Moriarty: Yes you was I

Grace: Oh, well, if you don't want this. (*She gulps the lot down and belches*) I'll go make you a hot chocolate then!

*Moriarty tries to protest as she is gulping the tea down. Grace goes to exit*

Moriarty: Grace dear, the kitchen is this way.

Grace: When did you make a short cut?

Moriarty: I'll escort you. (*To the audience*) Sorry about this. I'll continue with the story in a moment.

*They both exit talking to each other as he assists her out.*

*The Lost But Found Boys bundle into the hall. They are playing 'IT'*

Wet: Your 'it' Behind:

IT! The: Can't catch me

Ears: Nor me!

*They run around the hall chasing each other, ducking and diving as Wet tries to catch them all.*

Wet: Hold on guys, I can't run as fast as you!

Ears: Not our problem!

The: Yeah, shouldn't eat so much!

Behind: Greedy boy!

Wet: I can't help it that I have bigger bones than the rest of you.

Behind: Bigger bones?

Wet: Yeah, it's scientifically proven that I have bigger bones than normal people. Something to do with my genes! *(He looks at his trousers)*

The: Not them sort of jeans. You mean the genes in your body; what makes you, you.

*A shadow of Peter Pan is seen flying around the room.*

Ears: It's Peter.

The: Where?

*Peter enters on stage.*

Lost But Found Boys: *(With a pleasing cry)* Peter!

Peter Pan: My band of brothers. How are we all today?

Lost But Found Boys: *(Each say something along the lines of)* Well, thank you/Good/fine/you?

Peter Pan: Excellent. I shall do morning roll call. *(Pulls out a piece of paper)*

Lost but found boys please say 'aye' when you name is called. Wet?

Wet: Aye

Peter Pan: Behind?

Behind: Aye

Peter Pan: The?

The: Aye

Peter Pan: Ears?

Ears: Aye, Aye cap'n.

*They begin to play around and acting out a scene during the following:*

Peter Pan: You sound like a scurvy seadog; a Hook man!

Ears: Nay, more of a big ol' croc about to bite hooks other hand off!

Wet: *(Imitating Captain Hook)* Not the Croc, I hate the croc. Schmee, Schmee Save me, save me!

The: *(Imitating Schmee)* I'm coming, sire, I'm coming. There, there, no more, nasty, ticking croc.

Behind: Cap'n Hook: look! Peter blooming Pan!

*'The' makes the noise of a trumpet*

Peter Pan: Hook, Tick, tock, tick tock! You're afraid of a nasty big croc!

Wet: *(Imitating Captain Hook)* I'll get you boy.

*Peter Pan and Wet begin to sword fight playfully. 'Behind', 'Ears' and 'The' chant around them. Behind then decides to make a tick tock noise.*

Ears: Never smile at a crocodile. No, you can't get friendly with a crocodile. Don't be taken in by his welcome grin. He's imagining how well you'd fit within his skin. Never smile at a crocodile.

Wet: *(Imitating Captain Hook)* Arrgh, here comes the croc, save me, save me!

*He runs off the stage then comes back laughing. All the boys fall to the floor laughing.*

*SFX Magical Twinkle is heard and a beautiful fairy appears – Tinker Bell.*

Tinker Bell: Peter, Oh Peter.

Peter Pan: My favourite fairy. Everybody look its Tinker Bell, the most beautiful fairy in all the land.

Tinker Bell: Oh Peter, stop it. You'll make me blush.*(Aside)* Oh he makes my heart