

PETER PAN & HOOK

2019 Audition Pieces

Narrator: *(All ages)*

Have you ever wondered where Neverland is? Is it on another planet? Another star? Some say you can find it if you think happy thoughts... some say you must have fairy dust! Some say babies who fall out of their prams get swept up by fairies and taken to Neverland for safe keeping. Wait! How come there are only lost BOYS there? Of course, because girls are too smart to fall out of their prams! At least that's what Peter says!

Peter: *(Age 18+)*

Tinker Bell! Tink! Tink! Tinker Bell! Where are you? (Light appears in the jug on the mantle. Peter runs to the fireplace) Oh, there you are! Do come out of that jug! Tink, do you know where they put my shadow? Over there? But which drawer? Ah! (Peter pulls drawer open, seizes his shadow and closes the drawer unknowingly with Tinker Bell inside of it.) Oh, my shadow, I'll stick you on with soap. (Picks up a large bar of white soap from the dresser and goes down stage. He soaps the shadow's head and tries to paste it to his forehead... It falls. He then soaps his backside and lies on it and wiggles. This time he motions the prone shadow to return... This fails and he loses hope and sits sobbing audibly.) Oh, my shadow! What's the matter with you?

Peter: *(Age 18+)*

Shall I tell you about Fairies? You see, when the first baby laughed for the first time, the laugh broke into thousand of pieces and they all went skipping about, and that was the beginning of fairies. So, there ought to be a fairy for every boy and girl, there isn't of course. You see children know such a lot now. Soon they won't believe in fairies.

Wendy: *(Age 15+)*

(Wendy sits up in bed) Boy, why are you crying? My name is Wendy Moira Angela Darling. What's your name? *(Peter responds)* Is that all? I'm sorry. Where do you live? *(Peter responds)* What a funny address. I mean, is that what they put on your letters? Oh, you don't get letters? But your mother gets letters. Wait, you don't have a mother? Oh, Peter! No wonder you were crying. Your shadow has come off? How awful! Why... Peter, *(she sees the spot where he had lain)* you've been trying to stick it on with soap! It must be sewn on. I shall sew it on for you. *(Wendy goes to the dresser for the sewing box)* There!

John: (Age 7-12)

Peter, you can really fly? Could you teach us to fly? Could you teach us to jump on the wind's back and away we'll go? Instead of sleeping in our silly beds we might be flying about saying funny things to the stars! How do we do it? Think lovely thoughts? Think lovely thoughts! Fishing... picnics... sailing... PRESENTS!!! And away we goooooooooo!!!!!!!!!!

Micheal: (Age 7-12)

I won't go to bed, Nana, I won't go to bed. It isn't six o'clock yet, is it? I won't wash up! I won't! I won't! (They try to give him medicine) Won't take it... oh no.... booo...ooo...ooo! My favourite thing is (jumps) Sweets!

Lost Boy: (Age 7 -12)

I wish Peter would come back. I'm always afraid of the Pirates and Indians when Peter's not here to protect us. I wonder what's keeping him so long.

I saw Pirates! I saw Indians! Not only did I see Pirates, and Indians, but I saw a wonderfuller thing. High over the lagoon I saw the loveliest, great, white bird, I saw mermaids and enchanted creatures. And one day I heard, "tick, tock, tick, tock" and that was the sound of the Crocodile. And they told me "Never smile at a Crocodile"!.

Mini Captain Hook: (Age 7 -14)

Oh, Smee! What a rogue and peasant Hook I am! I sit, stuck in Neverland, plotting revenge on that diabolic Peter Pan! Curse you Pan!!! Oh, if I could only find his secret lair, I'd capture him and plunge me cutlass deep into his sickly-sweet heart. But enough! This must be finished! Smee - bring me my map!

Pirate: (Age 7 -16)

Good Mooooooooooooorning, Neverland! Tie down the main mast, mateys, 'cause here he is, the cunning kingfish, the bad barracuda! A man so deep, he's almost unfathomable. A man so quick, he's even fast... asleep! Thank you! Now, let's give him a very big hand, 'cause he's only got one. I give you, the steel-handed stingray, Captain Hook!

Pirate: (Age 7 -16)

Can I talk like a pirate? Ay, matie! Avast! Ahoy! Aye-aye, I can! Shiver me timbers! I can talk like a pirate better than any lily-livered, jelly-legged sea-goer that ever there once was! I says whatever I've got to say in a pirate way and if any bilge-sucking buccaneer says I don't, I'll cleave him to the brisket! I swear on Davy Jones' Locker, to be a true blue pirate you've got to be able to load a cannon and fire it- but most important you've got to talk like a pirate!

Chief: *(Age 11 -16)*

(Big pompous voice) Greetings, People From Across the Ocean! For many moons we Native Braves have fought with you Lost Kids. Sometimes you win. Sometimes we win! (Normal Voice) Yeah, and it sometimes feels a little ridiculous to talk like that. (Pompous voice again) But there is one important thing: where have you hidden Tiger Lily? If People From Across the Ocean lie, and Tiger Lily is not back by sunset, Lost Kids get burned at the stake!

Tiger Lily: *(Age 14 -21)*

I'll not tell you a thing! I will uphold the honor of my tribe - I do not fear death. Peter Pan! He will rescue me. Peter Pan, who to me, is the sun, moon, and stars! You are no match for Peter Pan. Peter Pan is the bravest and strongest of all boys.

Tinker Bell: *(Age 14 -21)*

Hi everyone! I'm Tinker Bell. Before we get started... can you understand what I'm saying? Good. Cause most humans just hear bells when I talk. There's one more thing you should know. Although you see me as a normal-sized girl, I'm really just a two-inch fairy... which is why my voice sounds like bells to most humans! This is the story of Peter Pan and a girl named Wendy who believed in him. It begins in the Darling family nursery...