

PETER:

Peter Pan.

WENDY: *(gets out of her bed excitedly)*

You're Peter Pan?! Like from the stories?

PETER: *(proudly)*

That's me!

WENDY:

Why are you here?

PETER:

I was looking for my shadow. I found it, but I can't get my shadow to stick on.

WENDY:

It has come off! How awful. *(notices the soap)* Peter, you have been trying to stick it on with soap!

PETER:

So?

WENDY:

It must be sewn on. I can do it. *(grabs a needle and thread from the drawer)* Sit here. I dare say it will hurt a little.

PETER:

I never cry.

(WENDY begins "sewing" SHADOW's feet to PETER PAN's feet)

WENDY: *(as she's sewing)*

How did your shadow become detached anyway?

PETER:

The other night I came by to hear one of your mother's bedtime stories. I love coming here to listen to her stories and bring them back to the Lost Kids. That night she was

telling the story of Cinderella, but you all fell asleep before she finished! After she left, I thought it would be fun to explore a little. *(flinches)* Ouch...

WENDY:

Sorry.

PETER:

Anyway, as I was about to leave, your dog came in and started to chase me! As I was leaping out of the window, that mutt knocked it closed and my poor shadow was cut clean off!

WENDY: *(proud of herself)*

Well, now it is reattached!

(PETER PAN and SHADOW stand up and do a few different movements with SHADOW mirroring PETER PAN. For the rest of the scene, SHADOW follows PETER PAN around the stage and mirrors his movements. PETER PAN crows like a rooster to show his excitement at being reunited with his shadow)

WENDY: Peter? How old are you?

PETER: *(shrugs)*

I don't know, I ran away the day I was born.

WENDY:

Ran away, why?

PETER:

Because I heard father and mother talking of what I was to be when I became a man. I just want to always be a little boy and to have fun; so I ran away and lived a long time among the fairies.

WENDY:

You know fairies, Peter?!

PETER:

Of course I do. Tinkerbell, Tink, where are you?

WENDY: *(excited)*