

WHEN WENDY GREW UP

Written by

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Based on characters from
JM Barrie's Peter & Wendy

EPISODE ONE

FADE IN:

INT. DARLING HOUSE/WENDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

LONDON, 1905.

WENDY DARLING, 16, lies in bed wide awake while her window rattles with the wind. A MAN's booming voice yells downstairs. Wendy grabs a TEDDY BEAR off the floor and flops back onto bed, squeezing the bear over her eyes.

Rattle. Rattle. Rattle. BANG!

The window flies open and Wendy sits up with a gasp. Skeleton leaves cascade into the room like scrolls of silver followed by the faintest dusting of snow. Wendy smiles and looks to the window, anticipating-

A Shadow of a TEEN BOY emerges at the window sill with his hands on his hips, floating-

WENDY

Peter!

Wendy springs from her bed and wraps both her arms around PETER's neck in a hug. They embrace tightly, floating into the bedroom.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I thought you've forgotten me.

PETER

I'd never forget you, you goose.

More shouts come from downstairs. Wendy listens, worried.

PETER (CONT'D)

(grabs Wendy's hand)

Let's go!

WENDY

Wait! Let me wake John and Michael... I didn't expect you.

PETER

I told you I'd be back.

WENDY

(beat - amused)

It's been four years, you goose.

Peter studies Wendy's face.

PETER
... How old are you?

WENDY
I'm sixteen years old tomorrow.

PETER
You're... Grown up?

Wendy ruffles Peter's hair and pushes his face playfully.

WENDY
I'm no grown up. You see?

Wendy floats around the room by herself, twirling in her nightgown. Peter laughs, satisfied.

WENDY (CONT'D)
I'll get John and Michael-

Wendy floats toward her door but stops with a YANK. She notices Peter holding onto her wrist, she looks at him. Peter's face is stoically still.

PETER
Forget them, Wendy. We need to go right now.

WENDY
(chuckles)
What? Why?
(swallows)
What's happened?

Peter looks down. Wendy floats to him, lifting his chin up.

WENDY (CONT'D)
Peter, tell me what happened?

Peter looks around her room and Wendy follows his gaze, the night lamps flicker and the shadows seem to grow along the walls forming into tall tree trunks surrounding them. The shouts downstairs have stopped and it's silent.

Then, a faint *tick, tock, tick, tock...*

Wendy turns back to Peter, he holds his hand out to her... It's trembling.

WENDY (CONT'D)
Why are you shaking?

Wendy grabs his hand with both of hers, steadying it.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Is it the Lost Boys?... Are they in trouble? Are you in trouble?

PETER

Please, Wendy. Come with me. Just one last time.

WENDY

Last time? Are you not coming back for me anymore?

PETER

I'll always come back for you.

Tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock...

PETER (CONT'D)

We have to go.

WENDY

We're safe here. Stay with me.

PETER'S SHADOW shakes its head violently no, grabbing onto Peter's arm and dragging him towards the window. Peter shakes himself loose and slumps on the window sill, torn.

WENDY (CONT'D)

You look older.

PETER

I'm the same.

Wendy's eyes dart around the evolving room, the shadows of trees.

WENDY

I don't hear Father. He's been shouting all night.

PETER

Perhaps he fell asleep.

WENDY

Or perhaps this is just... And you're not...

(shakes head)

Will you kiss me?

Peter brightens, floating off of the sill towards Wendy. She waits with a smile, eyes closed, chin lifted towards Peter.

Wendy's eyes pop open as Peter plops something in her hand-
an acorn. Wendy looks at it, disappointed.

PETER
And my kiss?

Peter presents his palm. Wendy looks at it.

WENDY
Don't you remember?

PETER
Remember what?

Wendy takes a breath and lunges forward, wrapping her arms
around Peter's neck, planting her mouth onto his. The two
kiss, suspended in mid air, until Peter pushes Wendy off-

PETER (CONT'D)
Stop that!

Peter rubs the arm of his sleeve over his mouth, washing away
her kiss. Wendy reels back- stung. Then, like a thread cut-

Wendy FALLS. She crashes down on her side with a THUD.

Peter's eyes widen and he flies down to her.

PETER (CONT'D)
Wendy?! ... I'll be back!

WENDY
Where are you going?

PETER
To get Tink. Pixie dust, happy
thoughts... You can't come to
Neverland if you can't fly, silly
goose. No grown-ups allowed.

WENDY
(sotto)
I'm not grown-up.

Peter zips out of the window and into the night sky. Wendy
holds onto her side, gasping for air, when she sees a
menacing cloud shaped as a PIRATE SHIP cover the moon-

INT. DARLING'S HOUSE/WENDY'S ROOM - DAY

Wendy shoots up from her bed, gasping-

WENDY

Peter!

Wendy squints, the beaming sunlight attacks her eyes and she looks around her bright room: Pastel bedding, curtains motionless, and the window, shut, latched, and locked.

Wendy's door flies open and LIZA, 50s, boisterous governess, rushes in and clutches her chest.

LIZA

Good God, Wendy! Why scream like that before I've had a chance to make coffee, eh? What's wrong with you?

WENDY

I'm sorry. I had the most vivid dream. I was right here and-

LIZA

Nonononono, I'm not getting sucked into one of your stories again. Your brothers are waiting for you to walk them to school.

WENDY

By myself?

LIZA

You're sixteen now, a young woman, and that comes with responsibility.

Liza snaps as to say, "Get to it" before exiting, closing the door behind her. Wendy leaps out of bed-

CRUNCH!

Wendy looks down and lifts her foot, revealing a skeleton leaf underneath it. She bends down to pick it up when her side pings her.

Lifting up her nightgown in front of a vanity, she sees a large bruise formed over her ribs. Wendy touches the bruise as a hopeful smile spreads across her face.

INT. DARLING HOUSE/CLOSET - DAY

Wendy, dressed in a blue day dress and hair plaited, digs in a dark closet, pulling out a WOVEN SEWING BASKET.

She sets it on the floor and opens it up, picking up a folded NEWSPAPER resting on top.

The paper is folded to an advertisement for MAYFIELD GIRLS FINISHING SCHOOL in Bristol.

Pushing the paper aside, Wendy combs through the basket when finally, she finds what she's looking for- a THIMBLE.

Wendy inspects the thimble on her finger, it's decorated silver, with a wrap-around image of a pirate ship, a mermaid's tail, a feathered arrow-

A boy's SCREAM snaps Wendy out of her trance. Her father's inaudible shouts follow the screams.

MRS. DARLING (O.S.)
Wendy!! Wendy Moira Angela Darling!

Wendy pockets the thimble and shuts the basket closed.

INT. DARLING HOUSE/DINING ROOM - DAY

Wendy rushes into the dining room and relaxes upon seeing Liza holding MICHAEL's, 7, mouth open as she shoves a spoonful of medicine into his mouth.

Liza releases Michael and he plops down at the dining room table with with John, 14, and MR. DARLING, 45.

MICHAEL
That medicine tastes like death.

Wendy ruffles Michael's hair as he wipes away tears.

MR. DARLING
Don't encourage him.

MRS. DARLING, 40s, a quiet and graceful woman, kisses Wendy's head before sitting down next to her.

MRS. DARLING
Happy birthday, darling. Did you make a wish for what you'd like?

WENDY
It's been a while since I got a new doll or tea set.

Mrs. Darling and Mr. Darling exchange looks. John scoffs.

MR. DARLING
What would you do with a doll at your age?

Michael begins coughing, his face turning beet red.

MICHAEL

Ugh, I still taste that awfulness!

Mr. Darling slams his fist on the table, making everyone jump. Mrs. Darling quickly plops a piece of toast on Michael's plate-

MRS. DARLING

Here. It'll disguise the taste.

MR. DARLING

Don't encourage him.

(to Michael)

If your mother says to take your medicine every morning and night, you do it without a fight. Enough disrespect, understood?

Michael takes a bite of his toast, chewing loudly.

MR. DARLING (CONT'D)

Understood?!

MICHAEL

Yes, Sir.

WENDY

Michael, mouth closed, please.

Michael flashes his chewed up toast to his sister. Wendy and John look over to Mr. Darling, his eyes fuming.

MRS. DARLING

Off to school now! And Wendy, no adventures along the way.

WENDY

Of course, Mummy.

EXT. LONDON STREET - DAY

Wendy holds onto Michael's hand loosely, she walks playfully. John marches ahead, head buried in his book about SHIPS. Wendy eagerly takes in the adventurous streets: dodging double decker carriages, street vendors, and stray dogs.

Wendy looks down to see Michael pouting-

WENDY

Which part of school do you like the most?

JOHN

Maths.

MICHAEL

You just say you like maths because
Father likes maths.

JOHN

I like maths because all men do.

The Darling children pass by the gates of KENSINGTON GARDENS.
Inside TWIN GIRLS are playing, flapping their arms like wings
as they chase each other. Wendy stops, watching them.

WENDY

Oh, fairies! Fairies can be found
in even the tiniest of gardens.

MICHAEL

Real fairies?

Wendy nods to Michael. She watches the two girls and they're
pointing and giggling at something in the bushes.

JOHN

We'll be late.

John looks up from his book and Wendy and Michael are GONE.
He shuts his book with a groan.

EXT. KENSINGTON GARDENS - DAY

John chases after Wendy and Michael running into the garden-

JOHN

Wendy! Michael! We'll be late!

WENDY

We're just going to find one fairy!

MICHAEL

We'll be so fast!

John takes a seat on a bench, frustrated.

JOHN

What should I tell Headmaster, hmm?
So sorry, I got caught up playing
make-believe, hope I didn't miss
anything important like geometry.

WENDY
 Make-believe? This is a real
 adventure. Help us, John!

John rolls his eyes and buries his nose in his book again.
 Wendy follows Michael through the long curtains of WEEPING
 WILLOW branches.

WENDY (CONT'D)
 Michael!

Wendy looks up and sees Michael climbing higher and higher-

WENDY (CONT'D)
 I can't climb in this skirt.

MICHAEL
 It feels like I can fly from here!

WENDY
 Michael, stop!
 (breath held)
 There's a fairy right there and
 she's hiding.

Michael settles on a branch, squinting through the leaves.

MICHAEL
 Where?

WENDY
 I see her. Wait for me.

Wendy ties her skirt into a knot and begins climbing the
 branches slowly.

MICHAEL
 Wendy? When are you leaving us?

WENDY
 You mean to Neverland?

MICHAEL
 Mummy and Father talk at night and
 they say you'll be married soon.

WENDY
 I'm too young to be married. They
 mean one day. Not soon.

MICHAEL
 They said soon.

Wendy finally reaches Michael.

WENDY

...Did you hear them say anything about Bristol? Or finishing school?

MICHAEL

So, it's true. You are leaving?

WENDY

Can I tell you a secret?

Michael nods solemnly.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Peter came to see me last night.

MICHAEL

He did?! But he left you behind?

WENDY

He's coming back for me.

MICHAEL

I wish I could remember Neverland.

WENDY

How could you? You were still in nappies. How about after school, we'll play Neverland and maybe that'll help you remember bits?

MICHAEL

Can I be Peter?

WENDY

Of course.

MICHAEL

Where's the fairy?

WENDY

(points- whispering)

Oh. Right in there. She's hiding.

Michael peers through the branches again. A clump of leaves vibrates unnaturally. Both Wendy and Michael smile.

John peaks his head through the willow's branches-

JOHN

Honestly, Wendy! This is the latest we've ever been. Get down, Michael! You'll crack your neck!

Michael makes his way down the tree and Wendy follows- right as the thimble FALLS OUT of her pocket.

Wendy gasps- scrambling down the tree. She hits the ground and starts fingering her way through the grass, fallen seeds, and leaves-

WENDY

My thimble! I lost it!

John pulls Wendy up by the arm, she looks longingly behind before exiting through the branches.

EXT. STREET/BOYS' SCHOOL - DAY

John walks briskly as Wendy and Michael hold hands.

John enters the school's gate and Michael turns to Wendy-

MICHAEL

I don't want to go to school.

WENDY

Think of the headmaster as a pirate
and your book as your sword.

Michael smiles and blood springs a leak from his nostril-

WENDY (CONT'D)

You're bleeding-

Wendy takes the bottom of her skirt and wipes the blood from Michael's lip. He sniffs sharply and leans his head back.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Are you hurt?

MICHAEL

(wiggles his nose)
No. Fine now.

Wendy watches as Michael drags his feet into the school.

EXT. KENSINGTON GARDENS/WILLOW TREE - DAY

Wendy combs through dirt and leaves on her hands and knees. She looks and looks until she finally gives up, sitting with her back against the tree trunk, exhausted.

EXT. LONDON STREET - DAY

Wendy walks back towards home, noticing that her hands are covered in dirt. She brushes them clean as she walks.

A WELL DRESSED GENTLEMAN, 25, spots Wendy, checking out her swaying hips. He changes course to approach her-

WELL DRESSED GENTLEMAN
Excuse me, Miss-

Wendy turns and looks at Well Dressed Gentleman-

WENDY
Yes? Me?

The Gentleman's eyes bulge and his face turns bright red-

WELL DRESSED GENTLEMAN
Oh, you're... A child. I thought-
(tips his hat)
I'm sorry. Excuse me.

The Gentleman spins around and slowly jogs off in the opposite direction of Wendy. She watches him, confused.

INT. DARLING HOUSE/KITCHEN - DAY

Liza pulls fresh pastries out of the oven. Mrs. Darling polishes tea cups.

WENDY (O.S.)
I'm home!

Wendy enters the kitchen and both women freeze, mouths agape upon seeing the girl.

LIZA
Am I a fool to ask if the boys made
it to school on time?

Wendy looks down, her shoes dusty, dress still tied in a knot with leaves, dirt, and a blood stain from Michael's nose.

INT. DARLING HOUSE/FAMILY ROOM - DAY

Wendy, cleaned up in a new dress happily observes a bustling tea party in full swing. A clock ticks away overhead: *Tick, tock, tick, tock...* Michael tugs on Wendy's arm-

MICHAEL
Come on, you said we could play.

WENDY

Later.

Michael groans and grabs a fistful of tea pastries, bouncing from one tiered pastry tray to another. A BESPECTACLED GIRL, 14, approaches John. He smiles awkwardly, before running away upstairs, leaving the girl behind.

ALICE (O.S.)

Wendy!

Wendy spots ALICE, 15, a heavily freckled girl with a mouth as large as her voice, walk in through the front door-

ALICE (CONT'D)

Wendy! I haven't seen you since Easter and something very important has happened to me!

Alice approaches Wendy hand first, her large engagement ring leading the way. Wendy's eyes widen.

WENDY

You're getting married? But we're the same age.

ALICE

Actually, I'm still fifteen for another two months. You've got anyone? We should have children at the same time and play together.

Wendy glances over her shoulder, then leans into Alice's ear-

WENDY

Peter.

ALICE

Ooooooh, will he marry you?

WENDY

I don't think he ever wants to be married, but he's coming to see me tonight.

ALICE

Don't cheapen yourself, Wendy. What kind of man doesn't want to be married? Who will take care of him?

WENDY

Take care of him? Like a Mum?

ALICE

All men want to marry women like
their Mums. Find someone here you
like and when Peter comes, you tell
him that you've got a real man.

(points)

What about him?

Alice looks to PREPPY BOY, 17, standing next to his CLINGY MOTHER. Wendy shakes her head and laughs along with Alice. Wendy then notices GARY, 17, charmingly carefree. He catches Wendy watching and smiles.

ALICE (CONT'D)

That's Gary Kent. He may like
how... Boyish you are.

WENDY

I'm not boyish... You think I act
like a boy?

ALICE

You know this. It's not your fault.
You're the only girl with two
brothers. At least you're pretty.

Wendy frowns and Alice slips her a small bronze tin.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Forget what I said. Go put this on.
A tiny bit on your lips and cheeks.

INT. WENDY'S ROOM - DAY

Wendy opens Alice's tin, revealing pink wax. She delicately dips her fingers into it and dabs a bit on her cheeks and lips-

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Har!

Wendy yelps seeing Michael charge at her with a toy sword.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Come on, Wendy! The pirates have
taken over Neverland!

INT. NURSERY - DAY

Wendy chases Michael into his room, John's tucked away in the corner with his nose in a book.

WENDY

What are you doing here?

JOHN

Hiding. I don't like parties.

Wendy takes in the nursery and its magic. The night lights give a warm celestial glow all around the tall ceilings. Michael opens up a large wooden chest, pulling out a TOP HAT.

MICHAEL

It's Father's hat!

John quickly snatches the hat.

JOHN

That's mine.

MICHAEL

(swings his sword at John)
I'm youth! I'm joy! I'm Peter Pan!
Captain Hook, this is your end!
Raise your hook!

JOHN

(pushes the sword away)
The hook's on his left hand.

MICHAEL

Play. Don't be dull like Father.

Wendy guides Michael out of the room.

John sets down his book and lifts the top hat, his finger swiping dust gathered at the brim. It glistens with a gold shimmer as he hears a distant crowing outside. John's brows lift hopefully before they pinch together in a frown-

JOHN

Don't be stupid.

John tosses the hat, discarding it toward the toy chest.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - DAY

Wendy enters the room and looks for Gary.

GARY (O.S.)

Wendy Moira Angela Darling.

He's right behind her-

WENDY

Gary Kent?

GARY

Your name is prettier.

WENDY

I suppose I have that in my favour,
since I'm so boyish.

GARY

Boyish?

WENDY

Not looking. Just- Never mind.

GARY

(looks around)

I think your Mother invited every
man in the neighborhood for you.

WENDY

You consider yourself... A man?

GARY

You consider yourself a boy?

WENDY

(laughs)

I don't.

Gary touches Wendy's hand slightly, she looks down, her heart
ticking loud, echoing all over the room until she hears a
DISTANT CROWING and pulls her hand away.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Peter?

GARY

I'm... Gary.

Wendy pushes past the crowd and straight to the window,
looking outside: the sun setting and two bright stars peaking
through the purpling sky.

GARY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

What are you looking at?

Wendy notices that Gary has followed her, also looking out.

WENDY

(pointing)

The second star to the right... And
straight on 'til morning...

Wendy looks down at her hand on the window sill where she notices her pinky finger touching Gary's hand.

GARY

Straight on to where?

Gary's pinky moves to climb onto Wendy's. She allows his entire hand to envelope hers in a soft embrace.

WENDY

(swallows)

Where dreams are born and time is never planned. Just keep an open mind and suddenly you'll find Never Never Land.

CLATTER! Wendy quickly pulls her hand away and spins around to see spilled tea cups and a silver tray on the floor. Mrs. Darling stands frozen, hands shaking with the hot tea pooling at her feet.

WENDY (CONT'D)

... Mummy?

Wendy tracks her mother's eyes to Michael, his gaze fixed, trance-like, pale skin sweaty, and blood trickles from his right nostril. Arms rigid and shaking as though possessed.

Michael's eyes roll to the back of his head and he faints, hitting the floor with a THUD.

INT. DARLING HOUSE/DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Wendy pours tea for DOCTOR ATKINSON, 50s, who sits at the dining table with Mrs. Darling and Mr. Darling.

DOCTOR ATKINSON

Thank you.

(to Mr. & Mrs. Darling)

The cold medicine you started giving Michael has alcohol in it and has likely exacerbated his condition. His symptoms are aligned with a few other cases we've seen over the years...

Wendy pauses- listening.

DOCTOR ATKINSON (CONT'D)

A cancer of the blood. There's no cure and the prognosis is not good.

Mr. and Mrs. Darling sit frozen.

MR. DARLING

How much... Time?

DOCTOR ATKINSON

Given his state- weeks? He's likely to have had this for years. You may have noticed he bruises and bleeds easier than most?

Wendy begins to nod, but Mrs. Darling shakes her head, "No."

MRS. DARLING

Will it... Will he be in pain?

DOCTOR ATKINSON

No reason for him to be in pain, we can make sure of that. Michael has good days ahead of him, but then he'll want to sleep more often, maybe seem confused, see or hear things that aren't there. That's when you know he has just days left. There's a very good children's hospital in Wales...

Wendy exits as Doctor Atkinson's voice trails behind her.

INT. NURSERY - NIGHT

Wendy taps on the door, it cracks open-

The night lights are on and Wendy sees Michael playing with his stuffed toys.

WENDY

Can you hear them talking downstairs?

Michael ignores Wendy: the Crocodile toy ravages a Bear.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Shouldn't you be resting?

MICHAEL

I'm just playing.

Michael lifts the Teddy up to Wendy-

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Does Teddy smell like Neverland?

WENDY

I don't know.

Michael tosses the Bear across the room.

MICHAEL

Nobody seems to remember Neverland.

WENDY

I think you need to rest.

MICHAEL

You're a spoilsport, just like the other grown-ups in this house.

Wendy's stung, she exits for a moment as Michael continues to play. Wendy returns with her blanket.

WENDY

We'll wait for Peter together.

MICHAEL

We will?!

WENDY

If you get in bed.

Michael eagerly jumps into bed. Wendy sits beside him.

MICHAEL

I wish I could goto Neverland again
and maybe my memories from before
would come back.

Michael hugs Wendy tightly and she looks around the nursery.

WENDY

When we were there, in Neverland.
We forgot all about Mummy.

MICHAEL

I know. Neverland makes you forget.

WENDY

It does, but that's not all.

MICHAEL

Do you think Mummy forgot us?

WENDY

No, never. Go to sleep. I'll wake
you up when Peter comes.

INT. NURSERY - NIGHT

Wendy sits, wrapped in her blanket at the window seat while Michael is sound asleep in his bed. Wendy fights sleep with every nod, jerking back up awake.

WENDY

Peter, come back to me.

Wendy flips the latch to the window unlocked and curls on the window seat, her eyelids fluttering shut.

LIZA (O.S.)

WENDY!

INT. NURSERY - DAY

Wendy jolts awake and the window is wide open. Michael's still in bed, shivering. Liza rushes over and shuts the window, flipping the latch locked.

LIZA

What would have happened if you rolled over in your sleep, eh? Fallen out that window?! Break your neck? I can't even think about it!

Michael stirs awake and looks at Wendy.

MICHAEL

Did he come?

WENDY

(shakes her head)
Perhaps he's ill?

MICHAEL

Perhaps he's forgotten you.

Michael's head drops and Wendy's pulled up by Liza-

LIZA

Enough. Get up. Both of you. I don't want your mother knowing about this.

Wendy grabs her blanket, walking out of the room, looking back to see Michael pulling the blanket over his head.

LIZA (CONT'D)

Let's get some breakfast, eh? It'll keep you strong as a horse.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Wendy picks at her food, frowning, lost in thought. Mrs. Darling, Mr. Darling, John and Michael eat as though it's a normal day.

MRS. DARLING

Wendy, eat.

Wendy snaps to and looks at Michael, who chews his sausage with his mouth open.

MR. DARLING

(warning)

Michael, mouth closed.

Michael sticks his tongue out at his father, food falling out. He covers his mouth with a laugh. Mr. Darling slams his fist on the table-

MR. DARLING (CONT'D)

Go back to your room!

MRS. DARLING

Darling, he was just playing-

MR. DARLING

NOW! And fix your crying!

Michael, chin trembling, runs upstairs. After a moment, Mr. Darling grabs his napkin and covers his face, choking back sobs. Mrs. Darling holds steadily to his hand-

John and Wendy stare at their father, struck.

MRS. DARLING

Leave.

John abruptly gets up, exiting toward the stairs and Wendy exits the table toward the front door.

EXT. KENSINGTON GARDENS - DAY

Wendy marches into the garden, straight toward the weeping willow. Wendy tucks inside the tree, hiding behind the bowing branches, wiping away tears and hugging her knees.

Wendy hears gasps from twin girls and sees them inspecting the ground. The Twin in Blue cradles something in her hands.

TWIN IN BLUE

Is she dead?

TWIN IN PINK
Don't say dead.

Wendy crawls out from the tree and approaches the twins-

WENDY
Is everything all right?

TWIN IN BLUE
The fairy fell from the sky. Look-

The Twin in Blue slowly opens her cupped hands... They're EMPTY. Wendy's eyes widen-

TWIN IN PINK
(whispers to her sister)
Grown-ups can't see fairies.

TWIN IN BLUE
She's dead.

TWIN IN PINK
Don't say dead.

Wendy stands up and notices the Twin in Pink wearing her THIMBLE on her little thumb. Wendy grabs the thimble from the Twin's hand, wrestling with her for a moment.

WENDY
That's mine.

TWIN IN PINK
(sobbing)
It's mine! I found it! It's mine!
Mama, she took it!

The TWIN'S MOTHER looks up from her reading and Wendy runs off, exiting -

INT. DARLING HOUSE/FAMILY ROOM - DAY

Wendy walks in through the front door and notices suitcases laid out. Liza walks in carrying a couple more-

WENDY
What's this for?

LIZA
Packing for Wales. They say there's
a good hospital there for-

WENDY

We can't go to Wales! Peter won't know where to find us!

LIZA

Wendy.

Wendy rushes past Liza-

WENDY

Mummy!

INT. STAIRS - DAY

WENDY

Mummy!

John rushes down the stairs to meet Wendy-

JOHN

Shhhh! Michael's resting.

WENDY

I need to talk to Mummy, we can't take Michael to Wales.

JOHN

It's not your choice. It could help him.

WENDY

But it won't save him.

JOHN

Nothing can save him... You understand that, don't you?

WENDY

Neverland can.

JOHN

Neverland?! Are you mad? You weren't actually waiting for Peter Pan?

WENDY

... He said he'd come back.

JOHN

This is why you're being sent to finishing school. You're stunted!

WENDY
You don't believe me?

JOHN
Did he come back?

WENDY
Perhaps he was ill.

JOHN
Perhaps there is no such person.

WENDY
There is and you know it.

JOHN
I know there is no Peter, no
Neverland, and no-

WENDY
Don't say it. Whenever a child says
I don't believe in fairies there's
a little fairy somewhere that falls
right down dead.

JOHN
I don't believe in fairies. And
neither does Michael. He told me.

WENDY
He would never say that.

JOHN
He wouldn't to you. Just like Mummy
and Father haven't told you about
going to school. Everyone tiptoes
around you like you're the baby
when you're the eldest. It's
embarrassing. Grow up, Wendy.

John continues walking past Wendy-

WENDY
Don't you remember it?

JOHN
Do you? Answer honestly.

WENDY
... I remember parts. Some of it
has slipped away. But you remember
everything, don't you? You remember
what hand the hook is on, the two
moons, Peter, the Lost Boys...

JOHN

I was a child. I saw things that weren't there all the time.

INT. NURSERY - DAY

Wendy peaks into the room to Mrs. Darling's singing as Michael rests in bed.

MRS. DARLING

Hovan, Hovan Gorry og O, Gorry og,
O, Gorry og O Hovan, Hovan Gorry og
O I've lost my darling baby, O...

Wendy retreats, exits, leaving them be.

Michael sits up and Mrs. Darling wipes away her boy's tears-

MICHAEL

I hate that Father yells.

MRS. DARLING

I know, my darling. But can I tell you a secret about Father?

Michael nods.

MRS. DARLING (CONT'D)

He's the bravest man in all of England.

MICHAEL

Does he even know how to hold a rifle?

MRS. DARLING

I know it's hard to see by looking at him, but when you and Wendy and John came along he packed away all his dreams in a drawer.

MICHAEL

Why did he do that?

MRS. DARLING

So you children could be free to be children and not worry about grown-up things like hunger. And at night sometimes, he opens the drawer and looks at all his dreams he packed away, but no matter how difficult, he always shuts the drawer. And only the bravest man can do that.

EXT. DARLING HOUSE - DAY

Wendy sits on her front stoop, frustrated, sighing, and people watching.

She watches CHILDREN IN UNIFORM walking in lines led by a NUN. A LANKY CHIMNEY SWEEP MAN and a SOOT FACED CHILD SWEEP climb down from a roof.

Wendy places her face in her hands for a moment when she hears a small cough-

Wendy looks up and sees the Child Sweep holding up a folded piece of paper. Wendy takes it and opens it up:

"Will you be my sweetheart?"

WENDY

Is this from you?

Child Sweep shakes his head and points across the street: Gary stands there and waves.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Wendy stomps over to Gary with the note in hand-

WENDY

(handing the note back)

No. That's my answer.

Gary's smile falls and he grabs the note, dejected.

WENDY (CONT'D)

You're a perfectly nice boy- man
and I would consider you if...

GARY

If it weren't for Peter?

WENDY

No. Yes. I don't know, just... I
know how to climb a tree in a dress
and dig in dirt and fight pirates
and fly... I don't know how to be a
wife and keep my brother.

GARY

Oh. Of course. I'm sorry to hear
about Michael.

Wendy nods. Gary and Wendy look at each other- is there more to say? Then BABY LAUGHTER pulls Wendy's attention away-

GARY (CONT'D)

Is there any hope? For Michael?

Wendy's not listening, she spots a PRAM sitting alone across the street. Baby laughter pouring out of it like music.

Wendy leaves Gary behind and quickly runs to the pram and sees a BABY, 8 months, bursting into giggles upon seeing her face. The laughter contagious, Wendy giggles too.

WENDY

What are you doing here?

YOUNG MOTHER (O.S.)

She's mine! I'm right here!

Wendy turns to see a YOUNG MOTHER, 18, holding a crocheted elephant, jogging towards them.

YOUNG MOTHER (CONT'D)

Little Ruby's rattle flew so far, I could swear it had wings.

Baby Ruby giggles again, looking up at the trees. Young Mother looks up, seeing the leaves rustle.

YOUNG MOTHER (CONT'D)

What's that you see there?

WENDY

(To Baby Ruby)

When the first baby laughed for the first time, the laugh broke into a thousand pieces and they all went skipping about, and that was the beginning of fairies.

YOUNG MOTHER

Is that what you see? Fairies?

WENDY

And as there are always new babies there are always new fairies.

YOUNG MOTHER

(to Wendy)

Do you have children?

WENDY

No.

YOUNG MOTHER

You'll make an enchanting mother when you do.

The wind blows and a SKELETON LEAF slaps onto Wendy's dress, she plucks it off, waiting for the wind to settle. Little Ruby laughs, waving her hands for the leaf. Wendy offers it to her and her breath catches with a thought.

YOUNG MOTHER (CONT'D)
 (recognizing)
 Are you the Darling girl? I live
 three doors down. In seventeen.

WENDY
 I am. Wendy.

YOUNG MOTHER
 I've been meaning to invite your
 parents for dinner sometime.

Wendy notices the skeleton leaf still in her hand and she takes a sharp breath in with a thought. Wendy flashes a large smile to Young Mother-

WENDY
 How about dinner tonight?

INT. DARLING HOUSE/KITCHEN - NIGHT

Wendy's digging deep within cupboards, finding a few nested tin canisters, studying them.

MRS. DARLING (O.S.)
 Wendy?

Wendy looks up to see her mother standing there, dressed in a coat and gloves.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Wendy follows Mrs. Darling to the door where Mr. Darling and John are ready to leave.

MR. DARLING
 Watch over Michael, will you? No
 horseplay-

WENDY
 Yes, Papa.

MR. DARLING
 I mean it.

WENDY

Of course. Mummy, have you said
goodbye to Michael?

MRS. DARLING

Oh!

Mrs. Darling rushes up the stairs-

MR. DARLING

We'll just be an hour!
(sits- tired)
You had to say something, mm?
Throwing out invitations willy
nilly? The night before we travel.
I don't know what's wrong with you.

Wendy frowns as her father and John shake their heads.

MR. DARLING (CONT'D)

You worry your mother needlessly.

WENDY

Mother loves us.

MR. DARLING

I love my children just the same.

JOHN

You do?

WENDY

You're always angry with us.

MR. DARLING

Everyone I love angers me.

Mrs. Darling enters again and takes her husband's hand.

MRS. DARLING

(to Wendy)

Be my eyes and guard my baby boy.

WENDY

Of course, Mummy.

Mrs. Darling, Mr. Darling, and John exit out the front door.
Wendy waits for a moment, takes in a deep breath and smiles,
running out of the room-

INT. NURSERY - NIGHT

A warm light shines on Michael's face while he sleeps- he frowns and opens his eyes. He sees Wendy, placing a tin can on top of the dresser.

MICHAEL
... Wendy?

Surrounding Wendy and decorated all over the room are old kettles, cans, flour tins...

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

Wendy gets up and unlocks the window.

WENDY
Do you remember Tinker-Bell?

MICHAEL
I don't want to play, Wendy.

WENDY
Do you know how she got her name?

Wendy grabs the kettle and taps her finger against it- *tink tink tink...*

WENDY (CONT'D)
Tink... Tink... Tink.. Fairies mend kettles and tins.

Wendy turns the kettle to reveal the dent-

MICHAEL
It's broken!... They're all broken?

WENDY
We don't need Peter to get to Neverland- only pixie dust. I know the way there... Do you want to go Neverland with me instead of Wales?

MICHAEL
(suspicious)
Yes. You think I can fly?

WENDY
I don't know. You must believe in fairies. Truly and loudly believe.

MICHAEL
I do! I believe in fairies!

Suddenly the window gusts open- snowflakes fall softly into the room and a moment later, skeleton leaves follow.

Wendy and Michael, still as snow, wait. Finally a BRIGHT ball of light BUZZES into the room like large lighting bug and DISAPPEARS into the kettle in Wendy's hands.

A moment of silence. Then...

Tink tink tink comes from the kettle. Michael's jaw drops.

Wendy carefully removes the kettle's lid and sees a fairy, MAIMIE, who immediately looks up-

WENDY

Oh. You're not Tinker-Bell.

MICHAEL

Who is it?

WENDY

What's your name little fairy?

MAIMIE

Little?! How many fairies have you seen? I'm the tallest fairy I know!

Maimie stands up, the top of her head nearly touching the top of the kettle-

WENDY

Oh, you are tall for a fairy-

MAIMIE

What else would I be tall for? A bug? Fairies are not bugs.

Michael slowly peers into the kettle- Maimie gasps, clasping her chest.

MAIMIE (CONT'D)

Oh dear God. You can't just sneak up on a fairy like that. I could have died.

MICHAEL

You're the fairy who was hiding in the tree! Where's Tinker-Bell?

MAIMIE

Who's Tinker-Bell?

MICHAEL

Peter's fairy.

MAIMIE

Peter?... You mean Peter Pan?

MICHAEL

Yes!

MAIMIE

Ohhhh... I heard his fairy died.

WENDY

Oh my God.

MAIMIE

She wasn't lovelier than me was she? I heard she was.

MICHAEL

I think you're very beautiful.

MAIMIE

Ha! I knew it. Rumors. Nobody speaks ill of the dead, do they? And being Peter's fairy, everyone just assumed she must have been a beauty-

MICHAEL

Did you make those extra dents?

Wendy looks to see the kettle's now extremely dented.

MAIMIE

Perhaps I'm not so good at mending.

WENDY

Well, what's your purpose if you can't mend metal?

MAIMIE

Oh, you too, huh?! Don't mock my misfortunes, I'm working on it!

MICHAEL

My father says misfortunes are often opportunity in disguise.

MAIMIE

That's easy to say when you're not the laughing stock of all fairies.

WENDY

Peter didn't tell me about Tinker-Bell.

MAIMIE
When did you see Peter?

WENDY
Just the other night.

Maimie lights up and shoots out of the kettle and out the window. Wendy runs to the window-

WENDY (CONT'D)
Wait! Come back!

A moment later, the light buzzes back into the room and lands on Michael's bed post. Maimie stands, foot tapping, hands on her hips.

MAIMIE
Yes?

WENDY
What's your name?

MAIMIE
Maimie.

MICHAEL
Will you give us pixie dust?

MAIMIE
Why would you want that?

WENDY
To fly! To go to Neverland-

MAIMIE
And Peter Pan's there?

WENDY
Yes! He would have come for me eventually, but he's forgetful and we can't wait for him. We have to leave tonight.

MAIMIE
And what if I don't know the way to Neverland?

MICHAEL
You're a fairy that's never been to Neverland and can't mend kettles?

WENDY
I know the way to Neverland.

MAIMIE

And you'll introduce me to Peter?

WENDY

Of course.

MAIMIE

Eeee! And I'll be his new fairy?

The front door slams shut- muted voices of Mr. and Mrs. Darling downstairs. Wendy and Michael exchange glances-

WENDY

If Tinker-Bell is really-

MAIMIE

-Dead-

WENDY

Then he'll need a new fairy.

MAIMIE

Eee! And then what'll it matter if I can't fix kettles? I never heard of Tinker-Bell mending anything.

WENDY

So, you'll help us? Right now?

Maimie flies over Wendy and Michael, pixie dust rains down on the two mortals. Maimie flutters by the window-

MAIMIE

Chop chop. Let's go!

Michael floats up above the floor. Wendy squeezes her eyes shut and... nothing. Footsteps approach the doorway.

MAIMIE (CONT'D)

Do you have no happy thoughts? Are you too old?

WENDY

I'm not old. I just need a moment.

MICHAEL

All you need is one.

Wendy squeezes her eyes shut-

MONTAGE - OLD MEMORIES

Wendy's memories flash: her kissing Peter, Michael flashing chewed-up food in his mouth, hugging her mother before she left, her father smiling at her, Michael's eyes lighting up when he looked in the kettle-

BACK TO:

INT. NURSERY - NIGHT

Wendy opens her eyes and she's floating off the ground- Michael looks back at her, smiling.

MAIMIE

You leading the way, human girl?

WENDY

Wendy.

MAIMIE

That's your name?

WENDY

Wendy Moira Angela Darling.

MAIMIE

Oh my. Well, lead the way, Wendy...
Mar-Angar-Dingaling.

Wendy floats over to the window and looks up at the sky- spotting two bright stars just right of the moon.

WENDY

Second star to the right...

The nursery door opens. Wendy, Michael, and Maimie look:

It's only John.

JOHN

What's going on here?

MICHAEL

Sprinkle him with pixie dust, too!

MAIMIE

That old man?

JOHN

(warning)
Wendy...

Maimie flies over John, raining down pixie dust over him, he keeps his eyes fixed on Wendy- frowning and furious. Michael grabs John's top hat from the toy chest and plops it on his brother's head.

WENDY

Come with us, John. All you need is one happy thought.

JOHN

(takes the hat off)
You know I can't.

Michael wraps his arms around John in a hug-

MICHAEL

I'm going to miss you, John.

JOHN

Michael, stop-

MICHAEL

When you think of us, think of us fighting pirates with Tiger Lily and playing with Lost Boys. Tell Mummy I'm off to a great adventure.

Michael lets go of John and flies out the window, followed by Wendy and Maimie who disappear into the night. John's left alone and he shuts the window, locking the latch.

After a few steps, John stops, sighs, turns around and unlatches the lock from the window.

EXT. LONDON SKY - NIGHT

Wendy flies ahead of Michael and Maimie- over Big Ben, glimpsing down at the city streets before looking up to the stars and flying straight towards two bright stars sitting right of the moon.

As they fly closer, the bright stars illuminate so great, Wendy's forced to shut her eyes-

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE ONE

EPISODE TWO

EXT. NEVERLAND - DAY

POV of Wendy's eyes opening and making out a baby blue sky and the face of a young man in tattered clothes, JUKES, 17, looking down at her.

Wendy sits up with a gasp, she notices she's in the Lost Boys Lair, but it's quiet- empty and ravaged.

Cracked doorways, household belongings scattered about- broken bowls, mugs, and red Xs painted on the doors.

Wendy slowly stands up and looks around.

WENDY

Where are all the Lost Boys?

Jukes reaches to touch her hair.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Hands off! Didn't your father teach you how to be a gentlemen?

JUKES

Are you an angel? You fell right from the sky.

WENDY

I fell?
 (remembering)
 Where's Michael?!
 (calling)
 Michael?! Michael?!

Jukes covers Wendy's mouth with his hand- and tucks behind a TREE. Wendy tries screaming-

JUKES

(points)
 Shhhhhhh. They're coming.

Wendy quiets. After a moment, a small GROUP OF PIRATES passes by and Wendy's eyes widen at the sight of them. After the Pirates have gone, Jukes releases Wendy-

JUKES (CONT'D)

I didn't hurt you, did I?

Wendy shakes her head "no." Jukes smiles- he's quite handsome. Wendy looks around again- eerie silence.

WENDY

Are you one of the Lost Boys?

PIRATES (O.S.)

Jukes! Jukes! Where ye' at, mate?!

JUKES

I'm right here!

(to Wendy)

If you see a Lost Boy, hold onto
him for me, will ya? I'll be right
back! Don't move!

Jukes winks at Wendy before running off to join the pirates
and disappearing out of sight.

An ACORN falls on Wendy's head.

Wendy looks up and sees an old tree house perched on a sturdy
branch high above her. Rectangles of wood lead the way up as
a ladder.

WENDY

Michael?

MAIMIE (O.S)

Would you stop crowing girl and get
up here before that pirate comes
back and kills you?

Wendy begins climbing up the ladder- step, step, step, CRACK!
Wendy slips, hanging on by just one hand and GASPS loud.

Wendy regains her footing and continues climbing, up so high
now she can see nearly all of Neverland.

A TOWN OF PIRATE SHIPS encompass the water. The mermaid's
lagoon is dark. The Indian Camp has collapsed teepees.

Maimie appears in front of Wendy- startling her.

MAIMIE (CONT'D)

Where's Peter, hmm?

WENDY

I don't know... Something's wrong.

MAIMIE

Yes, that's quite obvious. Thank
you for that.

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Wendy!

Wendy looks and sees Michael inside the tree house.

INT. TREE HOUSE - DAY

Wendy and Maimie enter the tree house and shut the door.
Michael rushes to give Wendy a hug.

MICHAEL
What's happened to Neverland?

WENDY
I don't know, but we have to find
Peter.

EXT. NEVERLAND - NIGHT

Two moons rise up as the sun sets on Neverland. The sky flashes a brilliant pink before melting into the dark blue of night. Windows of the pirate ships on the water glow. A light of fire materializes in the woods near the lagoon.

INT. TREE HOUSE - NIGHT

Wendy, Michael, and Maimie peer out the window, the fire in the distance reflecting in their eyes.

WENDY
Could be Tiger Lily.

MAIMIE
Could be Peter.

MICHAEL
Could be the Lost Boys.

MAIMIE
Let's go and find out!

WENDY
Could be pirates.

MAIMIE
Pirates are old and old people
sleep all night because they can't
see in the dark.

MICHAEL
She's right, Wendy!

Wendy shakes her head, unsatisfied.

MAIMIE

I supposed we'll just live in this
dusty treehouse forever.

WENDY

Okay. But be careful, understood?
Never leave my side.

Michael nods in agreement and opens the door slowly. Maimie buzzes out of the tree house. Michael looks at Wendy and flashes her the biggest smile.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Why are you smiling?

MICHAEL

It's been an awful long time since
we've been on an adventure.

Michael exits- climbing down the ladder.

EXT. LOST BOYS LAIR - NIGHT

Wendy and Michael step onto the ground- Maimie glows,
lighting the way like a torch. They walk gingerly through the
lair built in the middle of a heavily forested area.

Wendy and Michael clutch hands as they delicately dodge
household items littering the walkway through the woods.

MAIMIE

What is this pigsty?

WENDY

It's- Was- the Lost Boys' Lair.

CRACK!

Wendy and Michael freeze. Maimie dims.

WENDY

Who's there?!

Silence.

MAIMIE

Come out and show yourself!

Slowly a figure emerges- holding two AXES.

VOICE (V.O.)
 (growling)
 Get back!

WENDY
 Who are you?!

VOICE (V.O.)
 Leave or I'll attack!

A BOY comes rushing at them wielding two axes! Maimie emits a BLINDING LIGHT from her body- forcing the boy to freeze and protect his eyes. As the light dims- Michael sees-

MICHAEL
 CURLY!

CURLY, age 6, with wild curly hair, a slight figure and mud coating his face and hands.

WENDY
 It's us. Wendy and Michael.

CURLY
 I don't know you.

WENDY
 We were here a few years ago-

Wendy reaches for him and Curly yelps out in rage-

CURLY
 Stay back or... Else!

Wendy, Michael and Maimie exchange looks and Wendy kneels down to be the same height as Curly.

WENDY
 I used to sing you to sleep,
 remember? We're friends.

CURLY
 I'm friends with no grown-ups.
 (raises axes)
 Now get away from me.

WENDY
 I'm no grown-up.

MAIMIE
 Let's leave this wild child.

MICHAEL
 But he's all alone.

WENDY

(singing)

Hovan, Hovan Gorry og O, Gorry og,
O, Gorry og O Hovan, Hovan Gorry og
O I've lost my darling baby, O!

Slowly Curly lowers his weapons, dropping them at his side and crumbles into sobs. Wendy rushes to him, hugging him and he falls into her as he cries.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Curly...

Curly pulls away from Wendy, looking at her, wiping his tears from his cheeks.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Where's Peter?

Curly slumps his head- quiet. Wendy, Michael and Maimie exchange looks.

WENDY (CONT'D)

What's happened here?

Curly looks up and slowly curls one finger into a hook- Maimie's light casts a shadow and Wendy and Michael look over to the giant HOOK on the wall of a deserted lost boy home.

INT. LOST BOYS LAIR - NIGHT

Curly sits, huddled in the corner of the room when Wendy approaches him with Michael and Maimie, holding a cup of tea.

WENDY

(handing Curly the tea)

How long has it been like this?

CURLY

Since Hook came back.

Curly takes a loud sip. Maimie taps Wendy's shoulder-

MAIMIE

I came here with the promise of a glamorous life as Peter's fairy. Where is Peter in this pirate infested wasteland, hmm?

CURLY

Peter will come back and rescue me.

Wendy, Michael, and Maimie exchange glances.

WENDY

Where did Peter go?

CURLY

Maybe to fix the crocodile? Peter came back from London with metal bits and us Lost Boys fixed up the crocodile to hunt the pirates, but it could use some work.

MICHAEL

What about the Warriors?

CURLY

All captured or killed. Except the princess. Pirates keep looking for her, but I've heard she's gone mad.

MICHAEL

The princess Tiger Lily?

WENDY

Tiger Lily could call Peter.

CURLY

We can't go into the woods. It's covered in pirate traps.

WENDY

What about the mermaids?

CURLY

I don't trust mermaids.

Maimie tilts her to head to be followed. Wendy and Michael accompany her to the far corner of the room.

MAIMIE

I don't want to be known as the fairy who got two mortals killed. I'll get shunned. I'm already a laughing stock. So, back to London.

MICHAEL

What about Curly?

MAIMIE

He's a rock in our shoe. It's time to toss him out.

WENDY

We can't go back! If we go back then Michael will...

Wendy sees Michael look at her with wide eyes.

WENDY (CONT'D)

We find Tiger Lily, she'll call
Peter, he'll defeat Hook and
Neverland will be safe again for
Michael. I mean, for everyone.

MICHAEL

But we can't go through the woods.

WENDY

We're smarter than those pirates.
We'll keep our eyes and minds sharp
for pirate traps-

MAIMIE

And you've got me!

Maimie twirls, knocking over several tea cups from a shelf,
clattering onto the floor.

CURLY

But what about the crocodile? It'll
be coming for her.

MAIMIE

Who? You said it hunts pirates.

CURLY

Her. The grown-up. It hunts grown-
ups. Pirates are grown-ups. When
it's close you'll hear-
(makes tick sound)
And it'll be too late to run.

WENDY

I'm no grown-up. Could a grown-up
fly to Neverland?

Curly shrugs.

EXT. FOREST/INDIAN CAMP - DAY

Wendy, Michael, Curly, and Maimie make their way through a
heavy forest. Curly drags his feet behind the group as they
enter the Warrior Camp, walking through TALL WOODEN POSTS
circling the camp like a fence.

A few teepees are collapsed but smoke is rising up from an
extinguished campfire. Curly is shaking and muttering-

CURLY

What if Peter comes back and I'm
not there? And then he forgets me?

WENDY

(stopping)

Wait.

DRIP. DRIP. DRIP. Black goo hits Wendy's arm. She touches it.
Michael, Maimie, Curly, and Wendy all look up and see-

SEVERED HEADS on top of the posts. Michael opens his mouth to
scream, but Wendy slaps her hand over it. Curly's face is
twisted in horror-

A shadow of a PERSON moves inside a TEEPEE-

WENDY (CONT'D)

Peter?

MAIMIE

Did you say Peter?

CURLY

Shhhhhhhhhh!!!

Curly tucks behind a fallen log, pulling Wendy and Michael
down next to him.

STARBUCK and TULLY emerge from the teepee. Maimie quickly
hides behind a tipped over tin mug by the campfire.

The pirates look around, shrug, and return to the teepee.

Maimie swiftly flies to the opening of the teepee-

MICHAEL

(whispering)

No! Maimie!

Wendy hears rustling deep in the forest behind them- she
looks. Nothing seems to be moving.

Wendy nods toward the forest- instructing Michael and Curly
to follow her.

CURLY

Those pirates are going to kill
your fairy-

MICHAEL

We can't leave Maimie.

Michael moves toward the teepees when Wendy grabs his arm-

WENDY

You promised me to stay close,
remember? Maimie will catch up.

INT. TEEPEE - DAY

Maimie sneaks into the teepee- which looks much larger
inside, housing a bed, a desk and a kitchenette.

Starbuck and Tully stumble and slump into chairs, rubbing
their eyes and taking a swig of brandy- still waking up.

STARBUCK

I swear I 'eard a voice. A lass. A
voice o' an angel. Or Tiger Lily?

TULLY

In yer dreams ye did!

STARBUCK

Maybe it been a bird?

TULLY

I forgot 'ow stupid ye be. Ye think
a bird talks, eh?

The Pirates continue to bicker as Maimie scans the teepee,
spotting something down below and makes a beeline for it.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Wendy, Michael, and Curly wait nervously. RUSTLE RUSTLE
catches Wendy's ear and she searches for movement-

WENDY

Someone- or something's here.

Wendy takes a few cautious steps deeper into the forest,
Michael and Curly follow her.

CURLY

It's pirates.

MICHAEL

What if it's Peter?

WENDY

... We should go back.

Michael picks up a stick and takes a few bold steps ahead-

WENDY (CONT'D)
Michael, stay close!

MICHAEL
Ha! Look at these fools, these are
horrible traps-

Michael tosses his stick and ZO000OP a rope closes in and
snatches the stick up like a flying snake.

CURLY
Shhhhhhhhh!!!

Wendy and Michael silence themselves.

TICK TOCK TICK TOCK TICK TOCK TICK TOCK.

CURLY (CONT'D)
(to Wendy)
It's coming for you.

WENDY
Don't say that.

MICHAEL
(whimpering)
Wendy... Are you going to be okay?

WENDY
Nothing bad is going to happen-

Suddenly, ZO0000OP a rope closes in around Michael's ankles
and he FLIES upside down above the trees.

Wendy and Curly spin around and Michael's nowhere to be seen.

WENDY (CONT'D)
Michael?! MICHAEL! MI-

CURLY
Quiet!

ZO00OP- Curly's legs zip up with rope and he's hijacked into
the sky as he screams. Wendy tries to chase and grab him, but
she's too late. She stands still among the trees and a few
fallen leaves dance down and land at her feet.

TICK TOCK TICK TOCK TICK TOCK... Wendy holds her breath.

A CROCODILE emerges violently from behind a wall of leaves,
LARGE, half-mechanical and half-green flesh with two glowing
green clocks for eyes, the hands ticking.

Wendy squeezes her eyes shut as the Crocodile walks right up to her. It takes several whirling sniffs in, puffs steam breath onto her before continuing on. Wendy opens her eyes as the TICK TOCK TICK TOCK becomes faint.

Wendy exhales with a smile, alone again. She scans the forest floor before spotting a conspicuous arrangement of leaves.

Wendy peers up at the dense ceiling of the forest- when she hears muffled PIRATE VOICES.

Wendy quick: spots another pile of leaves, spots a rope. Wendy grabs the rope, yanking, ZOOP! She's pulled overhead-

EXT. TREETOPS - DAY

Wendy flies, holding onto the rope- zipping up and up and up toward the treetops. The pins of her hairdo unfasten as she reaches the TOP. Underneath the canopy, she faces an upside down Michael and Curly.

CURLY

Did the crocodile come for you?

WENDY

It walked right by me.

CURLY

You look too big to be a kid to me.

MICHAEL

John says she's stunted. Are pirates going to get us?

WENDY

Not if we cut ourselves loose. Next time you do as I say, understood?

Curly pulls out one of his axes and hands it to Wendy-

WENDY (CONT'D)

(taking the axe)

Excellent.

MICHAEL

How is Maimie gonna find us now?

CURLY

We should go back to the lair and wait for Peter.

Wendy swings and swings to a tree trunk- reaching for a vine- misses, swings again- and grabs hold of the vine, letting go of the rope.

WENDY

Michael, swing over to me.

Michael flings his body back and forth until he's swinging- he reaches- reaches- and grabs hold of Wendy's hand. She quickly cuts Michael loose.

Wendy waves Curly over.

Curly swings- reaching for Wendy's extended hand- he swings back FAR disappearing behind a thick wall of leaves on the other side.

Wendy and Michael spring up and look at each other.

WENDY (CONT'D)

... Curly?

After a moment, the rope swings back without Curly.

WENDY/MICHAEL

CURLY!

Michael reaches and grabs hold of the rope-

WENDY

Michael, you have to think, understood? You can't just be running off and chasing without a thought... It's a trap.

Michael's silent for a moment and shrugs.

MICHAEL

So maybe it's a trap, what else are we going to do?

Wendy nods and holds onto the rope as well.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

One... Two...

WENDY

Wait, let's-

Michael pushes them off of the vine. They swing across straight through the WALL OF LEAVES. An empty rope returns.

INT. TEEPEE - DAY

Maimie pulls a folded piece of paper out of a trash bin and flops it open on the desk:

Peter Pan's face stares back from a WANTED POSTER that reads:
"PETER PAN for 500 Gold Coins."

MAIMIE

(Peter voice with photo)
Oh hello, aren't you the most
beautiful and tall and graceful
fairy Neverland has ever seen? You
must be my fairy!

Starbuck and Tully are playing a card game- War. An Ace and King are put down- neither move to take the cards.

TULLY

Me ace beats yer 'kin!

STARBUCK

Kin' beats ace.

TULLY

Don't cheat just cause ye be
losin'.

STARBUCK

Who be ye callin' a cheater?

TULLY

I be. Ye be a cheater.

Starbuck stands up- knocking over the table and the cards with it. Tully throws his hands up and starts picking up the cards from the ground.

Maimie carefully folds the Wanted Poster as the pirates argue and fight each other. As Tully's tackled by Starbuck, they both spot Maimie holding the folded up poster.

TULLY (CONT'D)

Be ye a bug?

MAIMIE

Hello rude Pirate. I'm Peter Pan's
new fairy. I see he's not here in
this fine tent, so I'll leave you
two to your sad life here.

STARBUCK

Wha' do ye reckon, Tully? I bet
Hook would let us 'ack on the ship
if we brought 'im Peter's fairy.

TULLY

I reckon ye're nah stupid aft all.

The pirates lunge for Maimie. She zips up high, but gets caught in a KETTLE held by Starbuck. The kettle shakes and bubbles with dents and craters until Starbuck drops it. Maimie bursts out of the kettle, laughing at the pirates, flying backwards.

Tully and Starbuck scramble as Maimie runs into a chair, pictures, cups, until she finally gets pulled to the ground by a NET. Tully leers at Maimie, as he holds up the other end of a BUTTERFLY CATCHER.

TULLY (CONT'D)

I got ye', Peter's fairy.

EXT. TREETOPS/BRANCH MAZE - DAY

Wendy and Michael stand on a thick branch surrounded by a wall of leaves. They're both in awe at the endless maze of branches before them.

Wendy looks at Michael, raises her finger to her lips with a silent Shhhhh. Michael nods.

Up ahead, the leaves start to rustle, rolling, like an incoming wave. It's something moving across the branches, approaching closer to Wendy and Michael. Closer, Closer...

MICHAEL

(using fingers)

Run?

Wendy shakes her head no. As the rolling leaves charge toward them, Wendy steps in front of Michael and squeezes her eyes shut-

SILENCE.

Wendy opens her eyes and sees an arrowhead inches away.

Wendy focuses on the blade for a moment before moving down the line of the arrow and seeing TIGER LILY, a 15 year old INDIGENOUS GIRL adorned with a necklace of ears and wearing armor wielding the bow and arrow.

TIGER LILY
 (lowers bow)
 Who are you?

WENDY
 Tiger Lily? Is that you?

TIGER LILY
 How'd you get here?

Tiger Lily leaps down and lands on the branch level with Wendy and Michael-

WENDY
 We're looking for Peter.

TIGER LILY
 There is no Peter here. And you
 wasted four- five- of my traps.

MICHAEL
 Those were your traps?

ZOOP! ZOOP! Tiger Lily takes off swiftly, down the branch, and leaping onto a nearby tree.

Wendy and Michael follow her, and freeze when behind a curtain of leaves they see Tiger Lily reach TWO PIRATES hung upside down. She cuts them down- and they FALL SCREAMING until they're SILENCED with a CRUNCH.

Tiger Lily emerges through the leaves, facing Wendy and Michael again.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
 You... killed them?! How could you-

TIGER LILY
 Me? You think I'm cruel for showing
 no mercy when they're after me?

MICHAEL
 We can't kill. Even pirates.

TIGER LILY
 And why's that?

MICHAEL
 Because... Only monsters would take
 away a life.

TIGER LILY

(stung)

If that's what it takes to stay
alive, then I'm a monster.

Tiger Lily continues walking.

WENDY

Help us call Peter.

TIGER LILY

Do I look helpful?

WENDY

It would help you, too!

TIGER LILY

How blind are you?! I'm in a tree!
All my things have been destroyed
by those pirates you want to keep
alive. Including my flute, which is
the only way I could call anyone.

MICHAEL

Can we find you another one?

WENDY

Maybe you can make one?

TIGER LILY

Will you both stop following me?

MICHAEL

What about Peter?!

TIGER LILY

Peter Pan is dead!

SILENCE.

Wendy and Michael freeze. Tiger Lily continues on. She pauses-
brief remorse- but then jumps onto a branch and disappears
behind the leaves.

Michael fishes for Wendy's hand. She grabs it and they stand
alone in the vast greenery of the trees.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Maimie, trapped in a jar, hangs from Starbuck's belt as he
runs with Tully across the forest floor. Maimie slips and
tumbles with the bumps from the run-

MAIMIE

I hate jars! Hate them!

They break through a wall of trees and stand atop a hill, looking down at the ocean and Pirate dock town where a MAJESTIC SHIP is anchored.

Maimie perks up, looking at the ship.

STARBUCK

'Ow much do ye think we can get?

TULLY

Ten gold coins.

STARBUCK

'ah! I won't take less than twenty!

EXT. TREETOPS/TREE BRANCHES - DAY

POV through leaves watching Wendy and Michael make their way through the branch maze. Once they're gone, Curly steps out and takes off running in the opposite direction-

Curly SLIPS and FALLS through leaves down a cylindrical hole made of twisted tree branches- screaming. The branches swoop and turn like a slide as he keeps plummeting.

The slide ends in a jump- and Curly is flung into the air, landing abruptly in a makeshift hammock made of vines.

An arrow FLIES, hitting the tree trunk right next to his face- Curly SCREAMS.

TIGER LILY

Hey! I thought all you Lost Boys were captured by pirates?

CURLY

You thought wrong. Just like you're wrong about Peter! He's alive.

Tiger Lily turns away and Curly jumps down from the hammock and walks to catch up to her.

TIGER LILY

Your new friends are looking for Peter, too. A girl and a boy?

CURLY

They're not my friends... And I told them they wouldn't find him here. Peter's gonna be looking for me at the lair.

TIGER LILY

There's nothing left there.

CURLY

There's nothing left at your camp either. It's all burned down.

TIGER LILY

(scoffs)

I know that. That's why I'm leaving Neverland. And you'll have one less monster on this island.

Curly runs a few steps to catch up to Tiger Lily again-

CURLY

Leaving? How?!

Tiger Lily pulls back a branch, revealing a clear view of the dock- likes ants, pirates are lining up to the great ship.

TIGER LILY

Something's happening. Hook, the pirates, everyone's distracted. It's a sign. See that little boat over there? That dinghy's my ticket off this island.

Curly squints, spotting the small oared boat roped up on the side of the massive pirate ship.

CURLY

Where are you going?

TIGER LILY

As long as it's not here, I don't care.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP - DAY

Starbuck hands Maimie in a jar to an ELDER PIRATE, who inspects her. Tully gives Starbuck a thumbs up.

ELDER PIRATE

Nah, that be not Peter's fairy. 'is fairy died. Be gone, ye filthy desperate dogs!

TULLY
Twenty gold coins!

STARBUCK
Ten. We'll take ten.

Elder Pirate laughs at the two Pirates haggling and places the jar on a window sill. Maimie pushes up against the lid, trying to escape.

ELDER PIRATE
Be gone, ye filthy dogs o' 'ere
before ye get killed!

STARBUCK
We want to talk to the Cap'n!

TULLY
We want back on the ship.

STARBUCK
We've been lookin' fer Tiger Lily
long enough.

Elder Pirate takes his sword and runs it through Starbuck's gut. His eye bulge and he falls back dead. Tully holds his hand up and runs off the ship.

SMEE (O.S.)
(inside the ship)
I think one o' these be the one.

Maimie perks up at the man's voice and turns to look through the window of HOOK'S CHAMBERS-

INT. PIRATE SHIP/HOOK'S CHAMBERS - DAY

A SILVER HOOK taps on the corner of JAMES HOOK'S, 50s, mouth lost in thought. James Hook has well groomed hair, striking eyes and is donned in a all-white gentleman's suit of Regency-era England.

SMEE (O.S.)
Caught 'im right outside the lost
lad's lair!

Maimie stretches her neck to get a look at SMEE, 60s, a portly man with an omnipresent smile standing next to TWO SMALL BOYS, 6, with sacks over their heads.

James Hook approaches the two trembling boys and removes the sacks with his hook. He kneels, face to face with the scared boys, examining them.

JAMES HOOK
 (shaking head)
 Take them away.

SMEE
 (putting sacks back on)
 'n savin' the best fer last...
 Nearby these whelps was Peter Pan.
 He's in the brig now.

The two boys gasp behind the sacks and James freezes.

JAMES HOOK
 Good form! Peter Pan! On my
 ship?... Are we sure it's him?

SMEE
 'e been flyin'. I saw it with me
 own eyes. It be Peter Pan, Cap'n,
 alive an' in Neverland.

James Hook paces, tapping, thinking- shaking his head.

JAMES HOOK
 No. Something isn't right, Smee.
 Why was he caught so easily? And
 why now when there's nothing left?

SMEE
 What be ye sayin'?

JAMES HOOK
 I am saying, Peter Pan only gets
 caught because he wants to be
 caught and we've walked right into
 his trap.

SMEE
 Oh... So we let 'im go?

JAMES HOOK
 Don't be stupid, Smee.

James Hook takes a final swig of his scotch before grabbing his coat off his coat rack, white and lined with blood red velvet, swinging it around him-

JAMES HOOK (CONT'D)
 (exiting)
 You know what to do, Smee.

Smee's left alone in Hook's chambers with the slam of the heavy wooden door.

SMEE

Aye, Cap'n. I will find out what I
need to do an' do it to Peter Pan!

EXT. PIRATE SHIP - CONTINUOUS

Maimie turns away from the window and does an excited jig.
She tries pushing against the lid once more- no budge.

MAIMIE

Bloody jar.
(pirate voice)
Ahoy matey! Cap'n Hook be on 'is
way to the deck!

PIRATES stop working and look around nervously.

MAIMIE (CONT'D)

(pirate voice)
Get that there wish-fulfilling
fairy off 'is window!

Jukes picks up the jar and looks at Maimie-

JUKES

I didn't know fairies could make
wishes come true.

MAIMIE

The beautiful ones do. Well, what
would you like, Young Pirate?

JUKES

(look around- whispers)
I think I'd really like a kiss.

MAIMIE

Hmmm, I'm a bit small for you,
don't you think?

JUKES

Not you. From an angel. I saw her
fall from the sky this morning.

MAIMIE

Granted! Now let me out!

Jukes twists the lid off the jar and Maimie zips up into the
sky, leaving behind a trail of pixie dust.

JUKES

Hey! What about my kiss?!

INT. BRIG/HULL - DAY

James Hook approaches a lonely metal door with a small grated window. He pauses for a brief moment before peering inside:

A shadow of an ADOLESCENT BOY lays in mid air, as though he's resting on an invisible hammock, whistling a Neverland tune. James reels back from the window, his eyes darting.

JAMES HOOK

(sotto)

What game are you playing?

EXT. TREETOPS/ROCKY CLIFF - DAY

Wendy and Michael stand on the end of a thick branch where the forest ends and rocky cliffs fall to the ocean below.

Wendy looks down, the water splashes violently beneath them.

MICHAEL

Okay, on three, let's jump.

WENDY

No! We could fall onto those rocks.

MICHAEL

We can fly.

WENDY

But we don't have anymore pixie dust on us.

Michael slumps. Wendy reaches for Michael and he pulls away from her-

MICHAEL

Peter would know what to do.

WENDY

Well, Peter's not here, he's...

Wendy's quiet for a moment. She shakes her head-

MICHAEL

Dead?

WENDY

Don't say dead. He's alive.

MICHAEL
 (realizing)
 Can we still go back home? I forgot
 to tell Father goodbye.

Then RUSTLE RUSTLE RUSTLE...

Wendy slowly turns to look back into the forest and sees the
 leaves moving.

SEVEN FOOT PIRATE (O.S.)
 There! I 'earrr them!

Wendy slaps her hand over Michael's mouth.

WENDY
 Impossible. How'd they get up here?

Wendy casts her gaze up: baby blue sky, cumulus clouds, and a
 LARGE NEVERBIRD flapping along-

WENDY (CONT'D)
 Look! The Neverbird!

MICHAEL
 What's a Neverbird?

Michael's eyes widen as the Seven Foot Pirate surfaces out
 from the leaves, slow but agile.

Wendy points her brother's attention to the Neverbird.

WENDY
 It'll take us to the Mermaid's
 Lagoon... I'd bet they would have
 something that Tiger Lily could
 play and call Peter.

MICHAEL
 But Tiger Lily said-

WENDY
 If we have a way, she'll try it.
 Even if she thinks... Hope can't
 die, even when you think it has.

Wendy whistles. The Neverbird turns it's large neck and looks
 back to Michael and Wendy waving.

MICHAEL
 Hello, Neverbird!

The Neverbird flies towards Wendy and Michael and they cheer.

The large Pirate swings his SABER as he makes his way toward Wendy and Michael- SWISH, SWISH, SWISH! Michael scrambles back and DROPS off the edge!

WENDY

Michael!

Wendy looks over the edge, she can't see him, but then hears-

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Wendy! Jump!

Water crashes violently down far below.

WENDY

Jump? Where?! Where are you?!

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Just JUMP!

The Seven Foot Pirate now inches away, swings at Wendy and finally, she LEAPS, just missing the saber.

Wendy soars through the sky and she laughs with glee- just before she turns down and her smile morphs into a scream!

THE LARGE NEVERBIRD with Michael on top rolls in front of Wendy like a train, catching her. Wendy hugs the neck of the Neverbird tightly-

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Wendy, look!

Wendy looks below at the Pirate Port Town and one magnificent ship that carries CAGED RAFTS floating on the water.

Wendy squints and sees CHILDREN huddled in the cages.

WENDY

They're children.

MICHAEL

Lost Boys?

WENDY

(to Neverbird)

Can you get closer?

Neverbird shakes her head, "no."

A bright ball of light appears in front of Wendy and Michael. The Neverbird squawks unpleasantly, repelling from the light.

Wendy and Michael struggle to hold on to the bird and they cover their eyes from the glow. They clutch each other's hands just as the light dims.

Wendy and Michael look up and see Maimie sitting on Neverbird's head-

WENDY/MICHAEL

Maimie!

MAIMIE

Why are you two on a bird? And where's the wild child?

MICHAEL

... We lost him.

MAIMIE

That child's a feral cat, we should have never taken him in.

WENDY

Where have you been?

MAIMIE

Oh, who me? Just frolicking around and finding... PETER PAN!

Wendy and Michael's eyes widen.

MICHAEL

Peter's alive?!

MAIMIE

Of course he's alive, he's Peter Pan for crying out loud. He's got a plan too. I don't know what it is, but he was captured on purpose.

Wendy peers down at the ship beneath her-

WENDY

He didn't forget us.

MAIMIE

Peter Pan doesn't forget! He's an elephant!

MICHAEL

We have to help him!

MAIMIE

Oh nononononono. According to the sinister man with a hook, that won't be necessary.

MICHAEL

Captain Hook?!

MAIMIE

That's the man's actual name? Hook? Is that irony?

MICHAEL

We can't leave him with Hook.

WENDY

Hook is dangerous, we have to think about this. I didn't bring you all the way here just for you to get yourself killed. You do as I say, understood?

Michael lays down on the Neverbird's back, covering his face. Wendy spots purpled skin underneath his shirt that's lifted a bit- she pulls it up more to reveal a LARGE BRUISE covering his ribs and back.

Wendy and Maimie exchange glances.

WENDY (CONT'D)

(to Neverbird)

Take us to the Mermaid Lagoon.

Neverbird cuts right, swooping down- diving.

Wendy holds tight, squeezing her eyes shut. Maimie, perched on the bird's head lifts up both arms squealing with glee.

EXT. MERMAID LAGOON - DAY

Wendy, Michael, and Maimie stand on the rock in the middle of the lagoon watching the Neverbird fly off, back above the clouds and out of sight.

WENDY

Maimie, I need you to go to the ship and find a way in. And quickly, I want to be ready to move as soon as the sun sets.

MAIMIE

Straightaway, Miss Wendy!

Maimie salutes and zips off flying away.

Michael sits suddenly, collapses, head in his hands. Wendy rushes to his side.

WENDY

Michael-

MICHAEL

I'm fine. I'm not a baby.

Wendy lifts Michael's shirt to study the bruise.

WENDY

You're hurt. Must have been from falling on the Neverbird.

MICHAEL

(pulling shirt down)

That was there from before.

WENDY

Before when?

MICHAEL

Before in London.

Wendy grabs a leaf, twists it to make a cup and scoops in water from the lagoon- a HAND reaches for Wendy out of the water. Wendy falls back- watching a purple TAIL flick up before dipping back underwater.

MERMAID laughter echoes back to Wendy. Wendy carefully fills her cup with water again.

WENDY

(handing Michael the cup)

Drink this.

MICHAEL

(takes a sip)

I don't like it.

WENDY

It's just different. Drink it. It's good for you.

Michael takes another big gulp of water before laying his head down on Wendy's lap and falling fast asleep.

WENDY (CONT'D)

(singing)

I left my baby lying here, Lying
here, lying here I left my baby
lying here To go and gather
blaeberries...

The lagoon water begins to light up with swirls of purples and pinks. Out pop up the heads of several MERMAID CHILDREN, heads and elbows propped up on the rock- listening:

WENDY (CONT'D)

(singing)

Hovan, Hovan Gorry og O I never
found my baby- O.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP - SUNSET

Maimie, perched on the top of the mast, looks down as the PIRATES march in with several platters of food. They set up a magnificent dinner on a long table on the center of the deck.

WENDY (V.O.)

(singing)

I found the wee brown otter's track
Otter's track, otter's track I
found the wee brown otter's track
But ne'er a trace o' my baby, O

Maimie flies down to the window of the Captain's quarters- where Captain Hook is sipping a glass of brandy, sitting in front of an open WOODEN CASE. He looks at several items inside that Maimie cannot make out.

Maimie slips on a bottle cork, slamming into the glass window with a TAP. Captain Hook turns to look, but Maimie has already tucked away behind the sill.

Hook opens the window- the PIRATES and Smee straighten up upon seeing their Captain.

SMEE

Everythin' swell, Cap'n?

CAPTAIN HOOK

(looking around)

...Yes, carry on.

SMEE

I'll get ye when dinner be ready.

CAPTAIN HOOK

Keep it covered up. I want it hot.

PIRATES quickly place lids on the serving plates.

EXT. TREETOP/TREE BRANCHES - SUNSET

Tiger Lily sits with Curly around a camp fire. Tiger Lily carves a cylindrical piece of wood. She blows on it, it makes a tune, and continues to work.

CURLY

What if you get lost at sea? Where would you go?

Tiger Lily stops sharpening.

TIGER LILY

Tons of places. There'd be a map on that pirate ship.

They both turn their heads as a voice echoes through the thick leaves:

WENDY (V.O.)

... Hovan, Hovan Gorry og O I've lost my darling, baby-O.

CURLY

It's that song. The Wendy sung it to me like my Mummy used to.

TIGER LILY

You don't remember your Mum.

CURLY

Not what she looks like or anything, but I remember that song. Like that moon. It's the same one I saw before Neverland. I remember.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP - SUNSET

Maimie flies around the ship, dodging Pirates as they swat at her and carry platters of food from the dock.

Maimie reaches the back of the ship where she lands on one of the RAFT CAGES full of children- boys and girls. The children don't seem to notice her, just staring off into space.

MAIMIE

Psst! Hello boy child!

PATCHES, age 8, looks up.

MAIMIE (CONT'D)

Are you a Lost Boy? I need to know
where they're keeping Peter Pan.

Patches shrugs. Maimie rolls her eyes and flies inside the
raft cage and tugs on the child's ear.

MAIMIE (CONT'D)

Human, how do you get to the brig?!

PATCHES

Deep inside the hull. Hook keeps
the key. Is that why Peter hasn't
come to rescue us?

MAIMIE

Have faith and chin up, boy! You'll
have your Peter back in no time.

Patches pulls his hat over his eyes as he puts his head down
on his arms and knees. Maimie looks at him and the other sad
children. She frowns before flying off.

INT. PIRATE SHIP/CAPTAIN'S QUARTER'S - NIGHT

Captain Hook gives one last look out his window and begins to
retreat when he hears a faint voice.

WENDY (V.O.)

I found the trail of the mountain
mist, Mountain mist, mountain mist
I found the trail of the mountain
mist, But ne'er a trace of my baby.

James Hook clenches his heart and his knees buckle. Smee
enters and sees his Captain- half collapsed and quickly runs
to him, pulling him away from the window and shutting it.

CAPTAIN HOOK

You hear that singing, Smee?

SMEE

I thought it been nice. If I knew
ye 'ated it, I would 'ave shot it.
I can still shoot it?

CAPTAIN HOOK

No, that'd be bad form. It's just
that voice- it breaks my heart.

SMEE

Oh- and that be good, Sir?

CAPTAIN HOOK

It invigorates me. I think this is a good night for an adventure. A good night to kill Peter Pan.

EXT. MERMAID LAGOON - NIGHT

Wendy with Michael still on her lap finishes her lullaby-stroking his hair.

A bright ball comes careening toward Wendy-

WENDY

Maimie! Did you find Peter?

MAIMIE

Of course! He's deep inside the hull and Hook keeps the key...

(at Michael)

Does he need to be back home or something? He doesn't look good.

Wendy looks down at Michael, he's sweating large beads.

WENDY

He'll be fine once I rescue Peter.

Wendy wipes Michael's forehead with the bottom of her skirt. His eyes flutter awake and he looks up at Maimie and Wendy's eyes watching him with concern.

MICHAEL

Where am I?

WENDY

The Mermaid Lagoon. In Neverland.

MICHAEL

I was worried I'd wake up in the hospital in Wales.

WENDY

We know where Peter is. I'm going to get him out and Neverland will be safe again.

MAIMIE

Aren't you a little- large- for stealthy sneaking? Michael and I can sneak around easy.

Michael stands up and beams-

WENDY

Absolutely not. It's going to be me and only me. You two stay here.

MICHAEL

Why?! Because you think I'm a baby?

WENDY

I'm keeping you safe.

MICHAEL

This isn't an adventure for me, this is all for you. Why did you bring me here if I'm just ruining your fun?

WENDY

That's not true.

MICHAEL

It is! You trust me so little, you'd rather face pirates alone even though you're too big and grown-up to sneak past them.

WENDY

I'm not grown-up!
(takes a breath)
Fine! You can come, but only for lookout, understood?

Michael nods- angry, but satisfied.

MAIMIE

And how are you going to sneak past the ship full of pirates?

Wendy pulls out a small bronze tin from her pocket and opens it up- pink wax. She dips her fingers into it slightly, dabbing it delicately on her lips.

WENDY

I have a plan.

EXT. DOCKS/PIRATE SHIP - NIGHT

TWO PIRATES chat by the ramp. Behind them, a figure leaps gracefully off the dock, onto the side of the ship. Another smaller figure jumps, barely making it, grunting, reaching. The pirates turn to look just as he disappears to the back.

Tiger Lily waits as Curly struggles to scale toward her.

TIGER LILY
Don't get me caught.

Tiger Lily pulls herself up to the window of the CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS- it's empty.

TIGER LILY (CONT'D)
All clear. I'll find the map, you stay here and keep watch.

CURLY
Then you help me back to the Lair?

TIGER LILY
Just worry about your part, I'm good for mine.

Curly spots the rafts floating at the back of the ship- he leans back for a better view and sees:

CAGES OF LOST BOYS. Curly's jaw drops into a smile.

CURLY
Pockets! No Nap! Latches!

TIGER LILY
Shhhhhh!

Tiger Lily looks and sees the CAGES behind the ship-

NO NAP (O.S.)
Curly? Is that you?!

CURLY
I'm coming!

Tiger Lily grabs Curly by the collar- he's hanging off the edge of the ship.

TIGER LILY
What do you think you're doing?

CURLY
I, uh, free them? They can help!

TIGER LILY
I'm not here on a rescue mission, understand?

Tiger Lily swings Curly back onto the ship and he clings onto the side, trembling.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP/DECK - NIGHT

A few PIRATES play a sea shanty as dinner's well underway. James Hook sits at the head of the table, sipping brandy, his plate untouched.

On the dock, Michael and Maimie hide behind barrels. Wendy nods to them before taking a deep breath and boldly sauntering up the ramp- right onto the deck of the ship.

Wendy spots JUKES, the young pirate she met upon arrival and eyes him with a nervous swallow. She presses her lips together, evenly spreading the pink wax.

Slowly, all the pirates notice her- they stop eating, stop conversing, and stop playing their instruments.

MAIMIE

(slaps forehead)

This was a stupid plan.

Jukes beams seeing Wendy and confidently walks over to her, reaching out his hand.

JUKES

It's you! The angel! Did the fairy bring you here?

WENDY

(looking back at Maimie)

Uh, how did you...

MAIMIE

(whispering)

Give him a kiss!

Wendy looks at Maimie, confused as Jukes leads her into the crowd of PIRATES.

James Hook cranes his neck from the far end of the table-

JAMES HOOK

Smee, who is that?

SMEE

It looks like a lass, Sir.

JAMES HOOK

I see that. How did she get here?

SMEE

(searching)

She must be an angel?

JAMES HOOK
Don't be stupid, Smee-

SMEE
Ye think she be the one singin'
that there song.

JUKES
She's the angel that fell from the
sky! Play her something!

Pirates snap to and begin playing music, Jukes stands beside Wendy nervously.

JUKES (CONT'D)
Do you dance?

WENDY
No, not well-

Jukes takes Wendy's hand and spins her around. They dance with the Pirates surrounding them.

JAMES HOOK
(to Smee)
Take a look around, will you? Make
sure nothing is amiss and the
prisoner's still where we left him.

SMEE
Aye aye, Cap'n!

Smee gets up and heads toward the back of the ship.

Pirates tap their heels and clap along to Wendy and Juke's dance before getting up and joining in. James Hook cocks his head, but is unable to see around the crowd.

Maimie and Michael grimace.

MAIMIE
(disbelief)
It's working. Her plan's working.

MICHAEL
Why is it working?

MAIMIE
Grown men are stupid, that's why.

MICHAEL
We're not really going to hide here
all night, are we?

MAIMIE

Well, I don't know. That pirate lover sister of yours said we were to keep look out. Nothing more.

MICHAEL

What's there to look out for if all the pirates are on that ship...

MAIMIE

... And distracted.

Michael and Maimie smile in agreement- then move to the ship.

The music slows. Wendy nervously puts her head on Jukes' shoulder. Enjoying the moment, Wendy relaxes. The pirates tilt their heads and sigh, also caught up in their moment.

Then Jukes is PULLED AWAY from Wendy and the music stops.

James Hook stands before Wendy. Wendy's breath stops- she looks down and eyes the silver sharp hook of his hand.

James reaches out his good hand and offers a slight bow-

JAMES HOOK

May I?

Wendy takes his hand and James pulls her in- wrapping his good hand around her waist and gently places his hook onto her right palm, positioning her to waltz-

WENDY

I don't know how to dance... formally.

JAMES HOOK

You've never learned to waltz?

WENDY

No. I've... Not been exposed to much outside my home.

JAMES HOOK

Just follow the hook.

END OF EPISODE TWO

EPISODE THREE

INT. CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS - NIGHT

Michael and Maimie sneak into Hook's quarters. Michael stays low to the ground and looks around. He sees the wooden chest and opens it up carefully, pulling out a pair of BOOTIES.

MICHAEL

Baby shoes? Why does Hook have baby shoes?

MAIMIE

Focus! What are we looking for?

MICHAEL

The key.

Maimie grabs a pirate hat off the coat rack and places it on Michael's head-

MAIMIE

A disguise never hurts.

Maimie zips around as she scans the room. She knocks over a lamp, crashing into a cupboard making pile of TUBES fall out-

A few maps unravel- Maps of London, Map of Neverland, Map between London and Neverland. Michael goes over the last map with his fingers- searching.

MICHAEL

... My brother would know how to read these maps. Is this how Hook travels from London to Neverland?

EXT. PIRATE SHIP - NIGHT

Tiger Lily perks up at movement in the quarters and lifts herself up, seeing the SHADOW of a pirate hat dancing on the wall. She hides, tucking toward Curly.

TIGER LILY

There's someone in there.

CURLY

The Lost Boys could help. They know these pirates, they know how to fight them.

TIGER LILY
I can handle one pirate.

Tiger Lily grips her dagger in her teeth and slowly opens the window, creeping inside.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP/DECK - NIGHT

James Hook studies Wendy as they dance.

JAMES HOOK
Was that your voice I heard-
singing?

WENDY
It was.

JAMES HOOK
How did you get here?

WENDY
I flew.

JAMES HOOK
You're too grown-up to fly.

WENDY
How did you survive that crocodile?

Rattled, James Hook stops dancing and steps back.

JAMES HOOK
... Who are you?

WENDY
You don't recognize me?

JAMES HOOK
No.

WENDY
Wendy Moira Angela Darling.

Some pirates gasp.

JAMES HOOK
... You were just here.

Wendy shakes her head, "No."

JAMES HOOK (CONT'D)
Why are you here?... For Peter?

Wendy holds her hand out again- trembling. James places his hook on it.

INT. SHIP/HULL - NIGHT

Smee whistles and wanders the narrow hallways of the hull-opening up doors and looking into each room.

SMEE

Nobody an' nothin' 'ere.

Smee opens up another door- looks- closes.

Smee slows down, approaching the metal brig door. He opens the small grate window and lifts his mouth to it:

SMEE (CONT'D)

Peeeteer. Peter Pan. Today be the day ye die. What do ye 'ave to say to that there?

BOY'S VOICE (O.S.)

Sounds like a great adventure.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP/DECK - NIGHT

James Hook and Wendy dance closer now- she leans her head on his shoulder- where she has a clear view of the window inside the Captain's Cabin. Her eyes widens at the sight of:

EXT/INT. DECK/CAPTAIN'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Tiger Lily crawls in with her dagger lifted in the dark- Michael's back turned. Wendy's eyes widen seeing a small flicker of light that is Maimie.

Then she hears JINGLE JINGLE JINGLE-

KEYS dangling on James Hook's belt- Wendy looks back up to see Tiger Lily crawling closer and closer to Michael-

WENDY

(to herself)

Turn around, Michael. Turn around.

Wendy takes a deep breath. She simultaneously grabs the keys as she plants a kiss on Hook's lips-

The PIRATE CROWD reacts with gasps and cheers.

INT. CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

Hearing the commotion, Michael looks up from being hunched over on the ground- just as Tiger Lily looks up to see Wendy and Hook's kiss.

MAIMIE

Ugh, no! Wrong pirate!

Michael sees Tiger Lily's reflection, spins around and faces her standing behind him with a dagger. Tiger Lily's eyes widen as she recognizes him and she angrily rips the pirate hat off his head.

TIGER LILY

You?! What are you doing here?

EXT. PIRATE SHIP/DECK - CONTINUOUS

Wendy's thrown to the ground.

James Hook swings his sword, stopping it a hair away from Wendy's neck. He calmly studies Wendy as she tenses with the touch of the blade.

JAMES HOOK

Enough with your games, child.

WENDY

What...

(swallows)

... Games?

JAMES HOOK

You're far too clever to play dumb. That was bad form, girl. I should take your head off for that kiss.

WENDY

... I didn't mean to offend.

JAMES HOOK

I suppose I'm the one with those keys you need. While your friends are frantically looking for where I may be hiding Peter Pan.

Wendy averts her eyes, wanting to look behind her, but stuck from the blade against her neck.

JAMES HOOK (CONT'D)

I like you. You're honest. It's a shame I'll have to kill you.

James Hook removes the blade from Wendy's neck and she exhales with relief. He pushes past the crowd of pirates, opening the door to the his quarters-

INT. CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

James walks in, his ship plans laid out on the floor. Tiger Lily, Michael and Maimie all look up at him, stunned.

JAMES HOOK
Well, well, well...

Tiger Lily, Michael and Maimie rise up, hands up.

JAMES HOOK (CONT'D)
All of this for Peter Pan? For Heaven's sake... Why? What is it about that boy?

MICHAEL
Peter'll get you and the other pirates out of Neverland for good.

TIGER LILY
Don't talk to him.

JAMES HOOK
(to Tiger Lily)
Tiger Lily. You sacrificed so much for a boy who never loved you back. You refused every suitor, your whole family slaughtered and Peter never bothered to pop in and lift a finger to help. Or to even care to see if you're still alive.

TIGER LILY
You know he's dead, you fool.

MICHAEL
He's not dead! He's captured!

JAMES HOOK
(to Michael)
And who are you?

MICHAEL
Michael Darling.

JAMES HOOK
No... Michael? You were in nappies.

James Hook kneels down to see Michael eye to eye.

JAMES HOOK (CONT'D)

(solemnly)

Last time I saw you- you could barely speak, but look at you... A proper child... Time chases us all, doesn't it?

MICHAEL

Neverland's my home now. So I need you to leave here- forever.

James stands- smiles, amused, impressed.

JAMES HOOK

I'm not leaving. You think I left my home, my wife and- well, you think I've come here for a laugh?

MICHAEL

You have a family?

JAMES HOOK

(calls)

Bring the girl Wendy.

Wendy's pulled into the Captain's Quarters by two PIRATES. One pirate hands James Hook his keys back.

JAMES HOOK (CONT'D)

And why are you here? For Peter?

WENDY

I just want Michael to be safe.

JAMES HOOK

Safe? Have you forgotten how dangerous Neverland is?

JUKES comes through the door holding CURLY up by the collar like a puppy.

JUKES

Found this one hanging off the side of the ship.

Jukes catches Wendy's look- wide eyed and appalled.

JAMES HOOK

Ah, Curly! We've been looking for you. The one who stayed behind for Peter. How did that work out?

MICHAEL

Only because you captured him!

TIGER LILY
I told you, he's dead!

MICHAEL
He's not!

WENDY
Enough! All of you!

JAMES HOOK
Shall we settle this?
(calling)
Smee? Smee?! Where's Smee?

Smee comes onto the deck, climbing up the ladder-

SMEE
All clear, Cap'n! Nothin' amiss and
not a 'ornswaggle in sight.

Smee freezes as he sees the scene.

JAMES HOOK
Smee, let's show these roaches
Peter Pan, shall we?

Smee starts walking back toward the ladder while James walks
toward the deck. Smee looks at James confused.

JAMES HOOK (CONT'D)
NOW, Smee!

SMEE
Aye, Cap'n!

EXT. PIRATE SHIP/DECK - NIGHT

Wendy, Michael, Tiger Lily, and Curly are all tied up.
Maimie's inside an upside down jar on the dining table. The
Pirates cheer as the plank is set up.

JAMES HOOK
Tiger Lily, it gives me no pleasure
to kill you. You've been a worthy
opponent and made me better.

Tiger Lily is dragged out onto the plank by TWO PIRATES, who
then SHOVE her off and she SPLASHES INTO THE OCEAN. The
Pirates CHEER as Wendy, Curly, and Michael cry out for her-

JAMES HOOK (CONT'D)
SILENCE!

The ship quiets.

JAMES HOOK (CONT'D)
You hear that?

SMEE
What be it I be supposed to 'ear,
Cap'n?

JAMES HOOK
Shhhh.

It's silent. James laughs.

JAMES HOOK (CONT'D)
(points to Curly)
Him next.

TWO PIRATES grab CURLY and shove him off the plank and he SPLASHES INTO THE OCEAN. Wendy and Michael find each other's hands to hold within the rope-

JAMES HOOK (CONT'D)
WHERE IS PETER PAN, hmm?!

James Hook nods and the PIRATES grab Michael-

WENDY
No! Leave him alone!

JAMES HOOK
Very well then. The girl next.

The pirates toss Michael aside and grab Wendy. They take her to the edge of the plank and she looks at Michael-

MICHAEL
I'm sorry I didn't listen, Wendy.

WENDY
It'll be okay, Michael. I promise.

James holds one finger up as to say, "Wait."

JAMES HOOK
That Peter Pan is a myth created by each of you. Snatching babies from their prams just to abandon them in Neverland. He's just a child, there's nothing more heartless than a child.

WENDY

Stop it! We'll go back to London
and listen to Mummy and Father and
be good. Please, don't do this. I
don't want to die. I don't want any
of us to die.

James nods as to say "Now" and Wendy is tossed off the plank-

MICHAEL

Nooooooooooooo!

Silence. No splash.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Wendy?

Flying out from underneath the boat comes PETER PAN, carrying
WENDY. She sees Peter and wraps her arms around his neck-

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Peter! It's Peter!

Maimie lights up in the jar-

MAIMIE

Peter? Peter Bloody Pan?! HA! Told
you all! All of you!

Peter zips up carrying Wendy towards the clouds. Both Michael
and Maimie's smiles drop.

MICHAEL

... Peter?

JAMES HOOK

The Lost Boys, The Warriors, The
Mermaids- no matter how many
murders, captures. Peter wouldn't
come back for anyone- but her. It's
always and only her- Wendy.

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

Tiger Lily and Curly sink down into the ocean until they hit
the floor with a soft THUD.

The two struggle for a moment when MERMAID CHILDREN come up.
Curly and Tiger Lily scramble, trying to get away from the
Mermaids. Finally the Mermaids cut their ropes loose with
shell blades.

Tiger Lily and Curly swim up desperately until they reach the surface where they take in a large GASP of air.

Looking up to the sky, Tiger Lily and Curly clearly see Peter Pan flying, carrying Wendy.

CURLY
He's alive! See?! Peter!

TIGER LILY
(smiling)
Peter?! Peter!

Peter disappears behind the clouds with Wendy. Tiger Lily and Curly's smiles slowly fade as they continue looking up to the silent, dark sky.

CURLY
He came back for her. The Wendy.

Thick tears well up in Tiger Lily's wide eyes.

TIGER LILY
That's not Peter.

CURLY
Yes it is! It's-

TIGER LILY
It's not! It can't be. Would Peter
have left me? Us?

Curly's silent as Tiger Lily's chin trembles. She takes a large breath and steadies herself, calm and cold.

TIGER LILY (CONT'D)
What do I care? I'm out of here.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Peter zips up through the clouds as he carries Wendy. Wendy hugs him tightly- safe and present.

WENDY
(realizing)
Peter, I'm so sorry about Tinker-
Bell.

PETER
Who's Tinker-Bell?

Wendy's smile drops. She looks at Peter- bewildered.

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Wendy!!!

WENDY

Do you hear that?

PETER

Forget him, Wendy. Stay with me and you'll never have to worry about grown-up things again.

Peter smiles at Wendy and she smiles back, spellbound.

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Wendy!!!

WENDY

(snapping to)

Peter, go back! Hook's going to kill Michael.

PETER

To die would be an awfully big adventure, wouldn't it, Wendy?

WENDY

Michael can't die. He dies then I'll die.

PETER

That's a solemn thing to say.

(angry)

Why are you being like this?

WENDY

I am solemn now. Let me go, Peter.

Peter scowls, then lets go of Wendy, she drops- falling through the sky and screaming. Peter chuckles and dips quickly- CATCHING her.

Wendy looks at Peter with horror-

WENDY (CONT'D)

You dropped me!

PETER

You told me to.

WENDY

That's not what I meant and you know it! Bring me back to Michael or you'll never see me again.

PETER
You're angrier. And heavier.

WENDY
And you haven't changed one bit.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP/DECK - NIGHT

Michael is still tied up, with all pirate eyes on him. James Hook approaches him as Elder Pirate shoves his way closer, sharpening his long saber.

ELDER PIRATE
Now that Peter's back, wha' shall
we do wit' him?

Elder Pirate motions to Michael.

JAMES HOOK
Throw him overboard.

Elder Pirate makes his way to Michael-

MICHAEL
NO! WENDY! HELP!

SMEE
(to himself)
'ang on, Cap'n. If Peter's up
there, who's locked up?

SLAAAASH a sword cuts Elder Pirate's cheek. James Hook turns, pulls out his sword. Then ALL THE PIRATES pull out their swords to see:

James Hook's keys dangling with Maimie flying carrying them.

James touches his belt- his keys gone.

MAIMIE
Blah blah blah blah. Talk talk
talk. Have you all forgotten about
the fairy on the ship? You thought
a turned over JAR could hold me?!
I'm a bloody FAIRY!

From the shadow behind Maimie's glow steps out... JOHN.

JAMES HOOK
Who the hell are you?!

SMEE
It's the Peter! From the brig!

JAMES HOOK

That's no Peter, stupid! We just saw Peter Pan flying off!

JOHN

(puts on his top hat)
Oh, I'm so much better than Peter.

MICHAEL

JOHN!

John swings his sword and spars with surrounding pirates. Michael watches John with awe.

EXT. MERMAID LAGOON - NIGHT

Peter plops Wendy down on the rock.

WENDY

What are we doing here?

PETER

I thought you'd tell me a story?

WENDY

A story?! Look around! You should be ashamed of yourself. Letting Neverland turn into shambles like this. Where have you been?

PETER

At the gardens.

WENDY

... All this time?

PETER

I couldn't stop the crocodile and I wanted my Mum and thought maybe she looks for me where she lost me.

Wendy softens and takes Peter's hand.

PETER (CONT'D)

Do you still love me?

WENDY

Of course I do.

PETER

You just seem so angry.

WENDY

Everyone I love angers me.

Wendy stands and offers Peter her hand.

WENDY (CONT'D)

We need to go back for Curly and Tiger Lily and Michael. We have to save Neverland. They need you.

Peter takes Wendy's hand and stands with her.

Then TICK TOCK TICK TOCK TICK TOCK.

Peter pulls out his sword, alert.

WENDY (CONT'D)

It's okay, Peter. It won't hurt me.

The mechanical Crocodile lunges out of the water and SWALLOWS WENDY WHOLE.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP/DECK - NIGHT

Tiger Lily and Curly swim and cling on to the side of the ship. The small dinghy dangling above them.

TIGER LILY

I'll cut it loose, you wait here.

CURLY

And what about the Lost Boys?

TIGER LILY

Fine, I'll let you come with me. Will you leave it alone?

CURLY

I'm not leaving Neverland.

TIGER LILY

Why? There's nothing for you here.

CURLY

Patches, No Naps. You. Everything is here.

Tiger Lily scoffs. Curly wraps his arms around her in a hug and after a moment, she returns it.

CURLY (CONT'D)

Stay. Please.

TIGER LILY
 (letting go)
 Neverland has enough monsters.

Curly continues on alone, swimming to the back of the ship.

Tiger Lily grabs a rope off the side of the ship, watching Curly swim off for a moment before climbing up.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP/DECK - NIGHT

John cuts Michael loose and he scrambles to his feet. John draws his sword and tosses another to Michael.

Michael holds the sword up awkwardly.

TOOTHLESS PIRATE makes his way toward Michael. Michael swings the heavy sword- Toothless Pirate dodges the blade, laughing-

TOOTHLESS PIRATE
 That there sword be bigger than ye.

MICHAEL
 Get back! Or I'll... I'll...

TOOTHLESS PIRATE
 Ye'll what? Kill me?

Michael gulps.

Tiger Lily stealthily crawls onto the ship, pulling out her dagger and saws the rope to free the small boat-

John spots Tiger Lily and his eyes widen with awe. Tiger Lily meets John's eyes too, before averting hers.

A PIRATE nicks John's shoulder and he yells out in pain-

Smee approaches Michael, smiling large, pushing in front of Toothless Pirate-

SMEE
 (to Toothless Pirate)
 Go take care o' the big brother.

Toothless Pirate quickly makes his way over to John. Smee smiles at Michael and holds his hand out.

SMEE (CONT'D)
 Little lad, give me the sword
 before ye 'urt yerself.

Michael still struggles to lift the sword, but shakes his head, "No."

SMEE (CONT'D)

Ye look like a nice lad. Ye don't want to 'urt nobody, do ye?

Michael shakes his head, "No."

Smee reaches into his pocket and pulls out a small LOLLY.

SMEE (CONT'D)

'ow about we trade? Ye give me the sword, I'll give ye the lolly?

Michael's stomach GROWLS, he instinctively clutches it.

Tiger Lily looks down as the dinghy falls and splashes onto the ocean. She turns and watches as both Michael and John are trapped. Tiger Lily hesitates for a moment before jumping off the ship, down to the dingy.

EXT. OCEAN/DINGY - NIGHT

Tiger Lily arranges the oars on the boat and readies herself for a big pull but stops, seeing the moon shining clearly.

TIGER LILY

He's just a child, you fool.

Tiger Lily sighs and drops the oars. She leaps onto the side of the large ship, climbing swiftly up the starboard.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP/DECK - NIGHT

Tiger Lily leaps onto the deck of the ship.

Smee grabs Michael's arms and pries the sword from his hands.

John watches Tiger Lily move, taken by her as she makes her way over the deck. She kicks Toothless Pirate's sword away.

TIGER LILY

(winks to John)

You're welcome.

John smiles awkwardly as Toothless Pirate rushes toward him with his fists. John ducks and shoves Toothless Pirate overboard. John smiles, proud of himself.

Tiger Lily jumps onto Smee's back, wrapping her arm around his neck-

TIGER LILY (CONT'D)
 (to Michael)
 Swing! Fight! Do Something!

Michael's free from Smee's grip, he grabs the sword. Tiger Lily's eyes plead. Michael drops the sword- flees, crawling under the legs of the hoard of PIRATES.

Michael makes his way out and sees Tiger Lily and John cornered by pirates, bodies slumped with weary defeat.

Maimie flies toward Michael, only to fly right into a JAR held by Jukes. James Hook leans against the wall of his quarters as he polishes his hook. He flicks his wrist as to say, "Get them out of here."

INT. PIRATE SHIP/PRISON - NIGHT

The prison door closes on Tiger Lily, John, Michael, their hands bound behind their backs. Maimie's light illuminates the prison from her jar.

MAIMIE
 This seems bad.

MICHAEL
 I'm sorry. I ruined it-

JOHN
 Fix your crying, Michael.

Tiger Lily kicks John and raises her eyebrows to him.

MICHAEL
 Peter will help us, right?

JOHN
 We don't need Peter. We've got each other and Tiger Lily, she's much more impressive than Peter.

Tiger Lily smiles at John as Maimie starts to dim.

MICHAEL
 Maimie? Are you okay?

MAIMIE
 Huh? Me?... Yes, I think those pesky blighters forgot to punch me a hole for air... Bloody pirates.

Maimie passes out and the room goes dark.

MICHAEL
Maimie!!!

EXT. MERMAID LAGOON - NIGHT

The Crocodile splashes out of the Lagoon with Peter on its back. The tail swinging- until it finally JERKS violently, bucking Peter off of it.

Peter's thrown against the rock, head hit. The Croc's mouth drops open and it SPITS WENDY OUT WHOLE--

The Crocodile jerks again, thrashing like it's drowning. Peter narrows his eyes and sees Wendy's THIMBLE lodged between gears in the Crocodile's exposed ribs. The thimble finally pops loose from the gears-

The Crocodile coughs up the thimble before disappearing back into the Lagoon.

Wendy is drenched in slimy Crocodile spit and she quickly wipes the thick layer off her face so she can take a breath.

Wendy collapses, exhausted. Peter walks over to her, picking up the thimble and handing it back to her.

PETER
I thought I'd lost you.

WENDY
You didn't.

PETER
But I thought I did and for the first time... If you were gone, too much of me would die with you.

Wendy sits up and takes Peter's hand.

PETER (CONT'D)
Don't go back to London this time.
Just stay.

WENDY
(contemplating)
Stay here. With you?

PETER
Yes. May I ask you something?

Peter lifts up one knee like men do when they propose. Wendy puts her hand to her mouth, surprised when she hears a distant flapping- it's the Neverbird.

WENDY

Michael!

INT. PIRATE SHIP/BRIG - NIGHT

Tiger Lily backs up toward John to untie him, their hands touch and he holds his breath. She fumbles, pulling awkwardly at the rope until it's loose enough for John to pull out of.

John quickly unscrews the top of the JAR and Maimie flops out, hardly being able to make out her lifeless shape.

TIGER LILY

Untie me!

John unties Tiger Lily and she unties Michael. Michael picks up Maimie gingerly-

MICHAEL

No, she's supposed to be Peter's fairy. We promised her!

(to John)

Say you believe in fairies!

JOHN

What?

MICHAEL

I believe in fairies!

TIGER LILY

I believe in fairies!

Michael and Tiger Lily chant and nothing happens.

TIGER LILY (CONT'D)

We're too late.

Michael holds onto Maimie, heartbroken and sobbing.

MICHAEL

(to John)

I really do believe, you know?

JOHN

I know, Michael.

MICHAEL

I'm tired of you laughing at me saying there's no such thing, so I told you I didn't believe. You're just so eager to get old like Father and never play anymore.

John looks at Michael, stunned. He looks at Maimie, taking his top hat off and notices on the rim a faint golden dust.

With a gentle blow, the dust dances across the room.

JOHN
I BELIEVE IN FAIRIES!

EXT. PIRATE SHIP - NIGHT

Curly breaks open another hatch of the Lost Boys Cages. As they're jumping out of them and into the ocean they hear a faint "I believe in fairies!" coming from down below:

CURLY/LOST BOYS
I BELIEVE IN FAIRIES!

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Wendy's riding the Neverbird back toward Hook's Ship when she hears the sounds of the children cry, "I believe in fairies!"

Peter flies up beside Wendy. The two smile at each other-

WENDY/PETER
I believe in fairies!

Wendy laughs as Peter crows, zipping on ahead.

INT. BRIG/HULL - NIGHT

Maimie's light flickers. Her wings flutter and she sits up, awake, wiping her hair-

MAIMIE
What in God's name is on me? Tears?
Little Boy tears? Disgusting!

MICHAEL
Maimie!

John and Tiger Lily smile, noticing their hands were clutched together and suddenly let go.

MAIMIE
What do you say we get out of here?

TIGER LILY
How?

John pulls his top hat off and presses his ear against the wall. Maimie zips out of the room through a vent.

John reaches up and rips the grate cover off the vent. Michael, Tiger Lily and John smile at each other.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP/DECK - NIGHT

Smee supervises the pirates cleaning up the mess from the evening's battles. He takes his glasses off to wipe them as he walks around the side and notices a moving blurry blob. Smee puts the glasses back on and clearly sees:

ALL THE LOST BOYS and CURLY are climbing onto the ship. Smee takes his glasses off, puts his glasses back on: The children are even closer now.

Smee turns back around, screaming and running.

INT. HOOK'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT

James Hook takes his hook off and places it aside. With his good hand, he opens up a drawer. He picks up a baby bonnet, baby booties, and a cloth bib.

Hook lifts the bonnet to his cheeks, his eyes misting.

Smee bursts in through the door- chaos outside.

Hook drops the bonnet and refastens his HOOK-

SMEE

The lost lads, Cap'n! they've
escaped an' now we be outnumbered!

JAMES HOOK

How could you let this happen?!

James Hook exits the room, pushing past Smee. A few moments later, the VENT grate pops off and Maimie flies out with John, Tiger Lily, and Michael following.

John and Tiger Lily look outside the window and see the Lost Boys stealthily disabling the Pirates one by one with games and tricks.

Smee and Hook emerge onto the deck, the pirates are down on the floor of the deck, groaning, writhing-

The ship appears quiet. James Hook pulls out his sword and walks forward confidently as Smee stays put. A FIGURE steps behind Smee, tapping him on the shoulder-

It's PETER.

SMEE

It be ye! Other Peter.

PETER

Other Peter? Who is first Peter?

Smee's beady eyes narrow behind his spectacles and he raises his cutlass. Peter flies around acrobatically sparring with the surprisingly agile man.

THUMP. THUMP. THUMP. THUMP.

Walking up the ramp and onto the deck is Seven Foot Pirate.

JAMES HOOK

(to Seven Foot Pirate)

Capture the children. Every last one of them, you hear?

Seven Foot Pirate tips his hat and swings his sword, cutting a rope. A GIANT NET, scoops up Curly and a handful of the Lost Boys who have been hiding behind a pile of barrels. They hang above the deck like a school of fish.

Wendy pops her head out from hiding and sees an opening. She ties her skirt into a knot when a HAND touches her shoulder-

It's John.

WENDY

John! What are you doing here?

JOHN

Why should you have all the fun?

Seven Foot Pirate swings his sword toward John and Wendy- John blocks it. A sword drops at Wendy's feet, she looks up to see: Tiger Lily, already high on the mast.

TIGER LILY

Make yourself useful, will you?

Wendy smiles, grabs the sword and joins the fight with John.

CURLY

(to Tiger Lily)

You stayed!

TIGER LILY

I couldn't miss squashing pirates, could I?

Tiger Lily begins to work the netted rope loose.

James Hook looks over to see Tiger Lily nearly successful in freeing the children. He hastily makes his way over-

Michael and Maimie have stacked a few crates and barrels to help Curly climb down from the net. Curly drops onto the deck. The rest of the children escape-

JAMES HOOK

No no no no no!

As the last child exits, Tiger Lily leaps onto Seven Foot Pirate. The Seven Foot Pirate tries to grab Tiger Lily off his back and trips, knocking himself out as he falls.

Wendy, John, and Tiger Lily look over at Michael who smiles back at them triumphantly.

Michael's smile drops. He turns around to reveal JAMES HOOK and the DAGGER shoved into his back-

Wendy gasps in horror. Hook pulls the dagger OUT and Michael drops to his knees and then flat on his face. Wendy, John, and Tiger Lily all run to Michael.

Peter flies, abandoning his fight with Smee and joins Wendy as she cradles Michael on her lap.

Curly and the Lost Boys quietly move to surround them.

JAMES HOOK (CONT'D)

I need all you vermin back in your cages unless you all want to end up with a dagger in you.

Curly and the Lost Boys gulp. They notice they're surrounded by the same pirates that were taken down a moment ago.

Michael looks at Wendy, his nose bloody.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry. I should've gone to Wales like Mummy and Father wanted. I wasn't strong enough for Neverland.

The ship is silent- until Peter flies with his sword pulled back, headed straight for James Hook-

Hook pulls up Michael to use him as a shield. Peter still tries to strike-

WENDY
 (jumping on her feet)
 Peter, stop! You'll hurt Michael!

Hook tosses Michael back and forth as a make-shift shield as Peter spars him. Hook stumbles, DROPPING MICHAEL OVERBOARD-

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

Michael splashes and sinks into the ocean, his eyes watching the ship and lights on the surface. Hovering above the surface is Maimie crying out for him, until even she becomes dark and Michael shuts his eyes.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP/DECK - NIGHT

Wendy, at the ship's railing, watches the water. John joins his sister. The ship's quiet. Even James Hook lowers his sword and softens, until Peter strikes again-

PETER
 (to James Hook)
 Fight me!

James Hook then hears little feet running and splashing, he looks to see that Curly and the Lost Boys have fled the ship. James' eyes widen and his head shakes as he watches the Lost Boys swim away and scurry down the ramp.

James Hook pulls off his white overcoat, tossing it aside and turns back to Peter, his sword drawn. The two fight.

JAMES HOOK
 Why won't you just die?!

PETER
 Why won't you just leave Neverland,
 old man?

JAMES HOOK
 I'll stay long as it takes.

Wendy, wipes away her tears and grabs a sword. She angrily swings at both James Hook and Peter. Both, surprised, ward off her angry blows.

It's becomes clear that it's Peter that Wendy's fighting. Peter's eyes widen with betrayal and Peter puts his sword away, holding his hands up.

PETER
 I'm sorry! For whatever I did.

WENDY
Michael's gone.

PETER
I'm sorry.

TIGER LILY
And you left us when we needed you!

MAIMIE
And I don't want to be your fairy!

Peter sees all the angry faces looking at him and slumps. Wendy lowers her sword away from Peter, softens as she looks at his pathetic, sad eyes.

WENDY
You're nothing more than just a
boy, Peter.

Wendy then swings her sword toward James Hook. He blocks her with his silver hook. She strikes again- losing steam. James blocks her, knocking her down. Wendy picks up her sword again, swinging, slashing Hook's good hand.

Hook flinches as drops of his blood drips at his feet.

TIGER LILY
Wendy, Michael wouldn't want this.

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

Michael's curled in a fetal position at bottom of the ocean. HIS SHADOW wakes up, separates from him and tugs on him.

MEMORIES FLASH: Wendy in the tree with Michael, Michael in the nursery seeing Maimie in the kettle, flying over London, finding Curly, and discovering the Booties in Hook's chest.

Michael's eyes open and he's already above the surface. He gasps for air-

MICHAEL
Baby shoes!

EXT. PIRATE SHIP/DECK - NIGHT

Wendy goes to strike James Hook once more and he swings, knocking her sword out of her hand. Wendy screams, grabbing onto James' silver hook as he raises his sword at her-

MICHAEL (O.S.)
He's not here!

James Hook freezes.

Peter, Wendy, John, and Tiger Lily turn to look at Michael-
standing on the ship's railing, hands on his hips.

WENDY
Michael!

Michael lifts off the deck- flying, swinging his sword and
knocking down scores of pirates with acrobatic ease.

Michael lands in a clearing of several pirates floored- who
then get up and run away from him.

Peter crows. John, Wendy, and Tiger Lily crow.

Michael crows- even better, louder. It echoes through
Neverland- and all pause for a moment. Peter looks at
Michael, threatened.

James Hook roars with fury and raises his sword and spars
with the airborne Michael. Peter moves to help- but Wendy
holds him back.

WENDY (CONT'D)
He's got it.

James Hook swings and Michael blocks his blow-

MICHAEL
He's not here!

JAMES HOOK
I know he is.

John, Wendy, Tiger Lily and Peter exchange confused looks.

James strikes away Michael's sword and grabs him by the neck.

MICHAEL
My Father yelled too much and so I
didn't say goodbye.

JAMES HOOK
You'll forget him soon enough.

MICHAEL
I'll still miss him.

JAMES HOOK

You can't miss what you've forgotten.

MICHAEL

Yes you can. Like you do... Looking for a boy you don't remember.

James Hook begins to shake-

JAMES HOOK

I remember! It's sons who forget their Fathers not Fathers who forget their son. What was your Father's name? Colour of his eyes? You've forgotten already.

MICHAEL

I remember he packed away his dreams so I could play... I'm sorry you lost your boy.

JAMES HOOK

I didn't lose him. He was stolen from me.

(locks eyes with Peter)

He was robbed, right out of his pram. He's here. He has to be here.

James Hook lowers Michael to the ground and clutches his chest, breathing heavily.

A moment of silence before-

TICK TOCK, TICK TOCK, TICK TOCK, RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE heavy steps shake the ship-

JAMES HOOK (CONT'D)

What's that thing doing here?

The giant CROCODILE emerges from the ramp of the ship-
CHOMPING, TAIL SWINGING and PIRATES SCATTER.

The Crocodile sniffs the ship's deck.

WENDY

It's after me!

JAMES HOOK (CONT'D)

It's after me!

Wendy and James Hook look at each other.

Tiger Lily grabs John's hand-

TIGER LILY

There! My boat!

The CROCODILE swings its massive tail, knocking PIRATES off the ship. It makes its way towards JAMES HOOK, who covers his face... But it marches past him toward-

WENDY. Michael steps in front of her.

Peter flies, taking his sword and stabs the Crocodile in the back- the animal roars, knocking Peter off.

Wendy and Michael hit the railing of the ship, trapped-

JUKES (O.S.)
Need a lift, angel?

Jukes is on the other side of Wendy, his hands clasp together for a lift. Wendy accepts, plops her foot into his hands and gives him a soft kiss on the cheek. Then, climbs onto the railing and looks down- it's a long drop.

PETER
Wendy! Fly!

WENDY
What if I fall?

PETER
The moment you doubt whether you can fly, you cease forever to be able to do it.

WENDY
That's not very comforting, Peter!

Michael floats in front of Wendy-

MICHAEL
Just think one happy thought and it lifts you up.

Wendy squeezes her eyes: Memories of kissing Peter, smiling with Michael on the tree, and hugging her mother.

The animal roars, inching closer and Wendy JUMPS, soars for a moment before FALLING right into the small boat with John and Tiger Lily.

All others watch as the Crocodile turns toward James Hook, following the trail of blood dripping from the wound on Hook's hand.

JAMES HOOK
No... No... No! Not again!

MICHAEL
 (holding out his hand)
 Maimie!

Maimie lands on Michael's hand.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
 I remember one more thing my father
 said- misfortunes are often-

MAIMIE
 -Opportunities in disguise!

Maimie and Michael nod at each other before he throws her into the Crocodile's mouth like a baseball of light.

TINK. TINK. TINK. TINK. The Crocodile lunges for James Hook and stops just as it's mouth surrounds him. It's shape changes as the ball of light destroys it from the inside.

The Crocodile collapses into a million pieces, leaving only two clocks that were its eyes on top of the pile. Maimie brushes her hands clean and curtsies to a bewildered Hook.

James Hook looks at Michael in awe and terror. Michael winks as Maimie joins him and he shoots up into the sky in flight.

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

Wendy, John, and Tiger Lily from the dinghy watch as Michael flies high above- they cheer.

Suddenly, Smee emerges from a CANON PORT- grabbing Tiger Lily. John and Wendy lunge for her, nearly tipping the boat-

TIGER LILY
 Don't be stupid. Let go of me.

JOHN
 No!

The boat tips again, splashing water over John and Wendy, their hands slipping off Tiger Lily.

JOHN (CONT'D)
 I'll come back!

Smee disappears with Tiger Lily into the ship.

EXT. OCEAN/PIRATE SHIP - NIGHT

The pirates unmoor the ship from the dock and the ship starts sailing free off the island.

EXT. LOST BOYS LAIR - NIGHT

Peter, Wendy, Michael, John, Maimie, Curly, and the Lost Boys gather together. Beaten, bruised, and tired- Patches and No Nap help dress the many wounds on Michael's back. John puts on a wooden helmet and grabs a sword-

WENDY

John, what are you doing?

JOHN

Going back for Tiger Lily.

WENDY

Mummy's waiting for us.

Peter hands Michael a another sword-

PETER

This one. It suits you.

WENDY

Everyone! Enough!

JOHN

I can't leave Tiger Lily.

MICHAEL

I'm fine!

WENDY

You're not fine. You're hardly breathing and I won't lose both my brothers to Neverland!

Wendy grabs the sword from Michael and puts it down.

JOHN

Wendy, stop it!

WENDY

There will not be any more adventures tonight.

(to Peter)

You too, Peter.

PETER
 (drops head)
 Yes, Mother.

Michael drops his head. Curly wipes tears from his face.
 Wendy looks around at all the somber faces around her-

WENDY
 I'm not your mother, Peter.

PETER
 ... I know. I was going to ask you
 properly: May I call you Mother? I
 still feel like I need my Mummy.

Wendy's stunned silent. Processing. She hears sniffs and
 turns to see Curly and the other Lost Boys watching solemnly.

WENDY
 (to Peter)
 Peter, we never stop needing our
 Mums. Will you take care of them?

Peter nods, obediently goes to the Lost Boys, putting his
 hand on Curly's shoulders.

Wendy turns her focus to Michael and John.

WENDY (CONT'D)
 Peter's right. I worry and I'm
 solemn and I've grown-up now.

MICHAEL
 What did you mean when you said you
 don't want to lose both of your
 brothers to Neverland?

JOHN
 Because I'm staying.

WENDY
 The ship's miles away and you can't
 fly.

JOHN
 I'm not going to leave Michael.

WENDY
 We're growing up, John. Neverland
 is Michael's.

John looks to Michael with wide, teary eyes. Michael also
 looks to Wendy, scared.

MICHAEL

I'm not ready. I want to see Mummy again. And Father. I never said goodbye. I don't want to be here if you and John can't stay.

WENDY

If I had a thousand years, I wouldn't be ready to say goodbye... But Michael, you can fly and fight and you belong to Neverland more than I ever did. And when I tell Mummy and Father about you here- it'll fill us with happy thoughts to know you're alive in Neverland.

Michael nods- accepting.

WENDY (CONT'D)

(wipes away tears- strong)
Maimie, will you take John and me back to London?

MAIMIE

As long as I can return straightaway to be Michael's fairy.

MICHAEL

Really?

MAIMIE

We make a good team, don't you think? And after we defeat Hook and rescue Tiger Lily, imagine what this place will be-

MICHAEL

- we'll jump on the wind's back and swim with mermaids and -

MAIMIE

Banish jars from Neverland! Stories will be told about us for a hundred years!

WENDY

(to Michael)
You take good care of the Lost Boys, understood?

MICHAEL

What about Peter?

Wendy looks at Peter as he's putting on armor as the Lost Boys admire him, back under his spell.

WENDY

(whispering)

Peter will always be searching for a mother's love- half his time here and half in the gardens. But you have the best mother in the world. And the Lost Boys need you to show them your mother's love.

MICHAEL

I'm going to defeat Hook and rescue Tiger Lily.

WENDY

I know you will.

MICHAEL

And I remember everything now. Every story and every word.

WENDY

I know you do.

Wendy and Michael embrace tightly- like people do when they say goodbye. John joins, enveloping Wendy and Michael in his grown-up arms, but lifts his head looking out toward the ship in the distance.

Maimie flies over the siblings, sprinkling pixie dust onto them when Peter faces Wendy-

WENDY (CONT'D)

May I give you one last kiss?

Peter closes his eyes, waiting. Wendy places the dented thimble in Peter's palm. Peter's eyes fly open, looking at the thimble- a real goodbye.

PETER

Michael, let's fly.

MICHAEL

We'll go now when the pirates least expect us.

WENDY

John?

John hesitates, looking out toward the ocean, listening to the haunting tune of Tiger Lily's flute coming from the ship.

JOHN
 (sotto)
 I come back.

Wendy grabs John's hand as Michael and Peter fly up into the sky, illuminated by the moons.

Wendy watches Michael soar confidently as Maimie's light glows blindingly bright. Wendy's eyes are fixed on her baby brother, flying away, smaller and smaller-

WENDY
 I just want to wait until-

Wendy's eyes shut, blinded.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Wendy's eyes open.

Wendy is sitting, the wall behind her is a forested mural. She wipes several tears away from her cheeks.

Beside her is John, clasping Wendy's hands tightly and sobbing loudly.

We see a door ajar next to Wendy and a figure in white performing compressions on a small body obscured by a curtain.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Wendy sits alone.

Now John, Mr. and Mrs. Darling are speaking to a DOCTOR in a white lab coat.

VOICE (O.S.)
 Wendy?

Wendy snaps to and looks in front of her-

It's Curly, in a hospital gown, his hair is dull and limp, rather than the luscious curls we're used to seeing.

CURLY
 I was looking for Michael.

Wendy sits up straight and notices the dented kettle in her lap and looks into it. Curly cocks his head, curious to see what she sees-

WENDY

Could you do me a great favor,
Curly? Maimie is sleeping in here-
do you see her? Shhh- be gentle
now. Could you keep her in your
room for a little while?

Curly leans over and looks into the empty kettle.

CURLY

Yes!
(whispers)
I mean, yes.

Curly takes the kettle from Wendy.

WENDY

And when you find Michael, tell him
I say hello.

CURLY

I will.

WENDY

And to chew with his lips shut.

CURLY

(bashfully)
I'm bad at that, too.

Curly starts to walk down the hall with the kettle in hand,
past John, the Darling parents, and the Doctor. John and the
Darling parents break away from the Doctor and walk towards
Wendy, snapping her out of her trance-

MR. DARLING

We're going now.

WENDY

Where?

MR. DARLING

Home.

Wendy nods, as if to say, "of course". Her family continues
their walk toward the exit.

Wendy slowly stands and follows her family- she passes by a
room and sees Tiger Lily in bed wearing a hospital gown. She
lifts her hand up to wave. Wendy waves back.

A tap tap of two fingers on Wendy's shoulders- it's James
Hook in a doctor's lab coat, holding a clipboard.

JAMES HOOK
I just wanted to say-

WENDY
- Don't please-

JAMES HOOK
I just wanted to say- that
was an incredible adventure.

Wendy smiles politely- forced. James gives her a hug.

JAMES HOOK (CONT'D)
You're a remarkable sister.
(sheepish)
How is it that one flies? Just so I
know what to tell the other
children.

WENDY
Tell them, 'just think of happy
thoughts and you'll fly. Think of
all the joy you'll find when you
leave the world behind.'

Wendy smiles again, this time different, relaxed, at peace.

As we walk with Wendy, we see the vastness of the forest
mural, the lobby with overturned furniture made into forts,
and Lost Boys in hospital gowns play fighting.

Smee, the janitor, sweeps the floor and nods at Wendy.

As Wendy reaches the door-

JUKES (V.O.)
Wendy!

Wendy turns and sees Jukes, clean cut and in a lab coat. He
brushes his fingers through his hair nervously-

JUKES
Thank you. For bringing me to
Neverland. I'll- We'll miss you.

WENDY
Thank you... Did you believe it?

JUKES
Every moment.

WENDY
If you're ever in Bristol...

JUKES

I thought you lived in London?

WENDY

I'll be at school in Bristol.

Jukes nods. Wendy offers him a weary smile and waves goodbye.

INT. NURSERY - NIGHT

Wendy, wearing all black, sits in the nursery, boxes packed of Michael's belongings. The room is just a shell of what it once was. Mrs. Darling sleeps in a chair.

Wendy opens the nursery window and several skeleton leaves flutter into the room.

Mrs. Darling shudders in her sleep. Wendy notices a tear running down her mother's cheek and she softly kisses it away, then drapes Michael's blanket over her.

Peter shows up at the window watching Wendy with her mother.

PETER

(whisper)

Wendy grew up. You need not to feel sorry for her. She grew up of her own free will, a day faster than the other girls.

Wendy looks up and sees Peter at the window- just a glimpse before he flies away.

Wendy walks to the window, gazing at the night sky. Clouds floating in front of the moon and two bright stars to the right. Wendy hears distant crowing and smiles. She shuts the window, locking the latch before exiting the room.

A moment later, Mr. Darling enters, taking wounded steps toward the window and flips the latch unlocked.

FADE OUT.

THE END