

BOY/PETER 2 W/TED PRENTISS

SCENE ONE

Mountaintop, Mollusk Island

A sense of enormous space, clear skies, bright sun, clean air. PETER is asleep on the Queen's trunk.

Peter: *(dreaming)* That you, Molly? I'm coming! Wait for me! *(bolts upright, awake)* Molly, wait! *(realizes, alarmed)* No, not s'posed to sleep! S'posed to be guarding the trunk, not – What if she came and – *(stands on trunk and searches horizon)* I DID WHAT YOU SAID, MOL – dragged it right up a mountain! *(silence)* Nope, no Molly. *(blinded by the glare)* So . . . bright. Holy – Know what that is? It must be the sun! I'm feeling you, sun! *(realizing how much he can see)* And check – it – out!! Space. Light. Air. I'm finally FREE! *(Echo of FREE, FREE, FREE. This delights him.)* And I'm gonna have . . . freedoms! Whatever I want. *(A yellow bird enters suddenly and alights on his shoulder!)* Whoa. Hey bird, wassup? Me? Well, let's see . . . Saved the world. Got a name. Not too shabby. I just – I wonder if Teddy and Prentiss made it off the ship before it sank. I mean, how weird would it be if they – *(a chill up his spine, looks up)* Please let them be okay. *(scared now, a lost boy)* Bird, we should make a pact. I don't leave you, you don't leave me. Deal? *(The bird flies off.)* No! Come back! I don't wanna be alone! COME BACK! *(Echo of BACK, BACK, BACK. This leaves him desolate, but he tries to rally.)* Hey, fine. No Molly, no Teddy, no Prentiss . . . so what? This is perfect. Nobody's after me with a stick. Nothing between me and the sky. I can just be a boy for a while. It's all I want anyway. *(giving in to the lost feeling)* I gotta get outta here!

TED staggers on.

Ted: Sorry, did you wanna be alone?

Peter: No! Stay with me.

Ted: Good answer.

Peter: *(to heaven)* Thank you!

PRENTISS appears.

Prentiss: You ready for this? Teddy floats! We jumped overboard, and I held on to Teddy, and the two of us *bobbed* all the way here!

Peter: Prentiss!

Prentiss: No-name!

Peter: I got one now. It's Peter.

Ted: Solid.

Prentiss: Whatever.

PETER stands atop the trunk and has a good look around.

Peter: Look, the *Wasp*! Way out there, you see it? It's still in one piece.

Prentiss: Oh no – I see where this is going.

Ted: Where's Mother?

Prentiss: For the love of – her name is Molly! And she probably drowned.

TED is instantly bereft. PETER instinctively comforts him.

Peter: No! She dove off the ship as it went down. She's like a real swimmer. I think maybe she made it to the *Wasp*. Or maybe she's floating on what's left of the *Neverland* –

Split scene: MRS. BUMBRAKE and ALF, adrift on Neverland flotsam.

~~**Mrs. Bumbake:** Ride the wreckage, Romeo! Hot us to shore and make it fast!~~

~~**Alf:** You want speed? Find me a sail!~~

—END