

# TCCA Performing Arts Spring 2018 AUDITION SCRIPT

**WENDY, JOHN, MICHAEL**

Hello!

**MICHAEL**

*(looking around)*

I've been here before. I *think*.

**JOHN**

Michael, we're *home*.

*(One big DARLING FAMILY embrace. The CHILDREN all look worse for the wear, like they've been through a major battle... but also maybe like they've been playing in the woods all night.)*

**MR. DARLING**

It's three stories down! That was very irresponsible of you to climb the trellis!

**WENDY**

*Peter Pan* dropped us off here!

**MRS. DARLING**

And you're covered in dirt!

**JOHN**

From the pirate ship!

**MR. DARLING**

From the garden!

**MRS. DARLING**

*(stares at then plucks a leaf off MICHAEL)*

But George, this leaf isn't like any we have in the garden!

**MR. DARLING**

Children, how could you scare us like this? Wendy, as the oldest, you need to be more responsible. We've been worried all night!

**WENDY**

It's only been one night?

**MR. DARLING**

Of course!

**MRS. DARLING**

Hush, George. Just be happy they're home. Wendy, you can stay in this room and tell stories for as long as you wish.

**WENDY**

*(suddenly serious)*

No, Mom. The Lost Boys weren't ready. That's why they went back to Never Land...

*(Pause. MR. and MRS. DARLING are confused.)*

They weren't ready to grow up. But I am.

*(suddenly cheery again)*

Oh, but Dad, it was amazing! Tinker Bell and the mermaids and Peter Pan calling Hook a codfish! And we were kidnapped, but I knew Peter Pan would save us, even if he is conceited. Then we sailed home on a ship through the sky!

**MRS. DARLING**

Your stories are wonderful, Wendy.

**WENDY**

They are *more* than stories, Mom. I really flew.

**MR. DARLING**

Hah!

**MICHAEL**

And you can fly too, Dad!

**JOHN**

It's true!

