

Peter Pan Monologues: Choose one of the monologues to memorize and recite at your audition.

Peter Pan – Tink, do you see my shadow? It's gotta be somewhere here. Hmm...
You know, you used to be better at finding stuff like this. You used to be able to find a Lost Boy in no time! Tink, why are you chattering so much! I found it! I knew I'd find it quicker than you! Look how amazing my shadow is! Now I just need to attach it back. Get me some soap!

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

Captain Hook – Oh, Smee! What a rogue and peasant Hook I am! I sit, stuck in Never Land, plotting revenge on that diabolic Peter Pan! Curse you Pan!!! Oh, if I could only find his secret lair, I'd capture him and plunge me cutlass deep into his sickly-sweet heart. But enough! This must be finished! Smee – bring me my map!

Smee – Good morning mates! Pish posh! Make the ship shine or it's the lash for lollygagging! Feeling poetic, Cap'n? Maybe his and his boys' hideout's in Mermaid's Lagoon? Perhaps in a cave above Cannibal Cove? Maybe somewhere in Indian Territory?

Mr./Mrs. Darling/Tiger Lily – Wendy, what kind of stories are you putting into these boys' heads?! You and your ridiculous stories! Captain *Crook*. Peter *Pirate*. You need to be a proper lady! You can't rough-house with your brothers, and you can't stuff their heads with silly stories. We will have some dignity in this house!

Wendy – Oh my gosh, it's you! I knew you were real! I knew it! I'm Wendy. Wendy Moira Angela Darling. You came back for your shadow, right? Wait – are you trying to attach it with soap?! But wait – how'd you *lose* your shadow? Oh Peter – I'm so unhappy. I have to grow up tomorrow and be a proper lady. Tomorrow I'm leaving the nursery – which means no more stories.

Lost Boys – Peter, we did what you asked! Got the Wendy Bird with our deadly poison – tipped arrows is how we killed the ... Wendy...Bird? She was gonna tell us stories? Wait. Look. She's not dead.

Chief Tiger Bamboo/Indians – Greetings, Flying Boy From Across The Ocean! Are you the one who saved the Princess? Then you are hereby renamed: Little Flying Eagle. And you can join our tribe!

Greetings, People from Across the Ocean! For many moons, we Native Braves have fought with you Lost Boys! Sometimes you win. Sometimes we win! But there is one important thing: where have you hidden Tiger Lily? Tell me. Or else!

John, Michael – So you're the Lost Boys? How did you get lost? Why are there no Lost Girls? And why are you dressed like that? Camouflage? Against who? You're at war with the Indians? Then we should march! This feels kinda silly. But I kinda like it.

Mermaids, Fairies – Now, Peter, now! The parents are gone! The kids are asleep! Nana's away! It's time! Hurry!

Pirates – (Smee: Good morning, mates!) And what's good about it, Mr. Smee? Here we are collecting barnacles on this miserable island. We ought to be looting ships! I've almost forgotten how to slit a throat! I'm supposed to meet Jack Sparrow and go marauding.