

NINA. Sure. Yes.
Were you scared?

WENDY. No.

...
Yes.

(Beat)

NINA. We're almost the exact same age, did you know that?
Of course you didn't know that, you just met me.

Two days apart.

I'm younger.

So when it happened -

I remember seeing your picture

And thinking

"That girl looks like she'd be my friend."

Your face was everywhere, you and your brothers.

And my mom really hammered that point home, you know?

As a cautionary tale.

You think you're so grown-up and can take care of yourself?

This girl is only two days older than you, and look what happened to her - Snatched right up."

(Beat.)

Can you tell me about the first time you saw him?

(**WENDY** and the **LOST BOYS**, minus **SLIGHTLY**.)

(*The LOST BOYS pack nursery items into the cardboard boxes.*)

START (**WENDY** writes in a notebook.)

NIBS. You're right - I *did* want to spend my afternoon packing things that aren't mine - how did you know?

WENDY. I'll help in a minute, I'm just -

I have to keep track of the different stories I got from the different girls.

TOODLES. How is that going?

WENDY. Progress is being made.

No thanks to any of you.

CURLY. Are you

Okay?

WENDY. Yes.

Yes!

Just because I don't tell you guys everything doesn't mean I'm not okay!

You don't tell me everything!

You don't tell me about the other girls -

You don't tell me you've been giving interviews -

You don't tell me he grew up -

Apparently you don't tell me much of anything!

But that doesn't mean *you're* not okay!

So stop asking me if *I'm* okay just because I'm not telling you everything!

(Pause.)

NIBS. First of all, Slightly didn't know.

So don't be mad at him.

CURLY. He's very noble.

WENDY. Not the point.

TOODLES. Hey, Wendy?

Can I ask you something?

...actually, I don't know if it's a question.

WENDY. Go ahead.

TOODLES. Remember when we were in Neverland?

WENDY. (Duh.) ...I do.

TOODLES. And do you remember when you asked us to come back here with you and grow up?

WENDY. Those are both questions so far.

TOODLES. Yeah!

...

I don't know what to say now.

CURLY. Just keep going, you're doing great.

TOODLES. Well like, when you asked us?

You seemed so confident?

You made growing up seem like a really great thing?

And I mean, it is.

Most of the time.

I like driving cars and buying things and eating ice

cream whenever I want.

Even when it's not great, I'm still glad we came back

with you.

But

You just seem really mad and sad most of the time.

You never tell us stories anymore.

You don't seem like you want to be here or grow up or

anything, really.

(Beat.)

WENDY. Sorry.

TOODLES. That's okay.

WENDY. Everything was different in my head than it was actually doing it.

NIBS. Yeah, but you've had a long time to adjust.

And out of everybody, you already had the most experience growing up.

So why are we still so much better at it?

WENDY. I don't think you can be "better" at something like growing up.

There aren't any grades.

NIBS. I mean, there kind of are.

I exercise.

I eat well.

I have hobbies.

I have friends who aren't you guys.

You don't do or have any of that.

WENDY. That's a really mean thing to say.

NIBS. It's just the truth.

WENDY. The truth can be mean.

NIBS. No, I don't think so.

The truth is the truth.

The truth is facts.

Facts don't have emotions.

CURLY. We just don't like seeing you sad

All the time.

WENDY. If I stop being sad, I stop remembering him.

It hurts to remember, but it hurts more to forget.

TOODLES. But if you forget, how do you know if it hurts?

You don't.

Because you forgot.

WENDY. Memories are all we have to fill us up inside.

When we forget, we empty out.

And now that he's grown-up -

I thought it was a bad thing at first.

I thought all I wanted was my kiss back,

But I want more than that.

When I find him, we can finally be together.

(Beat.)

CURLY. Wendy, this is exhausting.

WENDY. What is?

NIBS. You.

(Beat.)

WENDY. Is this about Slightly?

Are you mad at me because I don't want to be with him instead?

CURLY. Nobody's mad.

NIBS. I'm a little mad.

CURLY. That isn't useful right now, Nibs.

NIBS. No one is better than Slightly.

CURLY. I know that.

TOODLES. We just think

Maybe

It would help you grow up if you weren't around us so much.

WENDY. No.

No!

You're wrong!

I need you.

TOODLES. We also think

Maybe

It would help *us* if you weren't around us so much.

CURLY. You need to need us a little less.

WENDY. Oh.

(Beat.)

CURLY. We want to help you.

But only if you really want to be helped.

NIBS. Unless

You're ready to be done with everything.

No more Peter.

(Pause.)

WENDY. I can't.

TOODLES. Oh, Wendy.

NIBS. I told you.

(The LOST BOYS leave.)

(WENDY does not move.)

B. Did you hear -?

A. They left.

B. Those boys.

C. Just like her father.

B. Just like her brothers.

C. Just like Peter.

A. But she left Peter, remember?

B. To come back here.

STOPS

~~C. He was supposed to come back.~~

~~B. He didn't.~~

~~A. Will They come back?~~

~~C. Those Boys?~~

~~B. Everyone leaves her.~~

~~C. Why?~~

~~A. There's no real reason.~~

~~B. There are a lot of reasons.~~

~~C. Maybe it's her fault.~~

~~B. Poor thing!~~

~~A. I feel sorry for her.~~

~~C. Don't.~~

~~*(Wendy's MOTHER sits by WENDY's bed in the nursery.)*~~

~~WENDY.~~ It looks different in here. Did you paint the walls?

~~MOTHER.~~ No, dear.

~~WENDY.~~ Oh.

~~They look -~~

~~Painted.~~

~~MOTHER.~~ It's wallpaper, dear.

~~WENDY.~~ Maybe that's it.

~~MOTHER.~~ The same wallpaper since before you were born, dear.

~~WENDY.~~ You keep saying that word, and it's starting to sound like nothing.

~~*(Beat.)*~~

~~MOTHER.~~ I made your bed earlier.

~~WENDY.~~ You didn't have to do that.

~~MOTHER.~~ Extra tight, the way you like it.

~~Wrapped up like a mummy.~~

~~WENDY.~~ I don't like that anymore.

~~MOTHER.~~ Since when?

~~WENDY.~~ Since it started feeling like a trap.