

C. *That* Wendy Darling.

NINA. She hung up fliers.

DETECTIVE. She's looking for him.

▫ For Peter.

~~IDY. I give myself eight minutes a day to think about him.~~

~~But thinking isn't doing,~~

~~and doing takes more time.~~

~~hat will They say?~~

~~OR. The others.~~

~~hen she finds them.~~

~~If she finds them.~~

~~What will he say?~~

~~PIST. When she finds him.~~

C. If she finds him.

(WENDY and SLIGHTLY in the nursery.)

SLIGHTLY. You're wasting your time, looking for these girls.

You're just treading water.

Because you're scared.

WENDY. I'm not scared.

SLIGHTLY. If you really want to find him, you have to go there.

WENDY. I can't fly anymore.

Not many happy thoughts.

And we're all out of pixie dust.

No fairies in sight.

SLIGHTLY. I thought of something -

(SLIGHTLY produces a jar of fireflies.)

WENDY. Are those

fireflies?!

SLIGHTLY. They're not fairies, but they might work.

I still don't think finding him is a good idea

But if that's what you want to do...

(He takes one out, squashing it to get its luminescence.)

WENDY. Don't kill it!

SLIGHTLY. Bugs have very short lives, and at least this way they have purpose.

WENDY. They had a purpose before.

Just because you don't know what it was doesn't mean it didn't exist.

Maybe this isn't a good idea.

I need more time to prepare.

To think of what I'm going to say.

SLIGHTLY. I think you've done plenty of preparation.

WENDY. Remembering is different than preparing.

SLIGHTLY. To fly, you have to forget.

WENDY. Anyway, it probably won't work.

Do you think it's going to work?

(SLIGHTLY interrupts WENDY by taking her face in his hands.)

(He wipes some of the light onto her face, gently.)

(He lets his hand hover for a moment longer than he should.)

SLIGHTLY. Do you feel any floatier?

WENDY. Not really.

Not yet.

(Beat.)

SLIGHTLY. Wendy.

I have something I want to tell you.

Before you fly away.

(WENDY starts to open the jar for more fireflies.)

WENDY. Maybe we need more.

SLIGHTLY. Hey.

I think about you.
All the time.

WENDY. Because we're together like, all the time.

SLIGHTLY. That's not why.

I don't think about you the way I think about anyone else.

You are so wonderful, sometimes I feel like I could drown.

Do you know what I mean?

(Beat.)

(WENDY grabs the jar of fireflies and studies it so that she has somewhere else to look and something to do with her hands.)

WENDY. When I find him -

What do you think I should say?

(Beat.)

SLIGHTLY. Did you hear me?

WENDY. ...I

did hear you.

Thank you.

But this is hardly the time or the place to talk about anything like that.

Besides, I'm not even that wonderful.

It's just an idea you've got in your head for some reason.

SLIGHTLY. For a lot of reasons.

And it's not just an idea.

You

Shine.

I -

Have you ever

Thought about it?

Thought about me?

(Beat.)

WENDY. You know too much.

There's nowhere to hide.

SLIGHTLY. I think that's a good thing.

(He steps closer to her.)

WENDY. Do you think he would grow up if I asked him to?

SLIGHTLY. ...

Wendy, I don't know.

WENDY. You knew him better than anyone.

You two were always together.

SLIGHTLY. Didn't you ask him already?

WENDY. People change.

SLIGHTLY. No.

I don't think he would.

I don't think he would do anything for anyone other than himself.

(Beat.)

(WENDY hands SLIGHTLY the jar of fireflies.)

(She does not look at him.)

WENDY. Flying isn't real anymore.

This was a stupid idea.

(An office.)

(The DETECTIVE works at his desk.)

Hello.

(Beat.)

Do you remember me?

DETECTIVE. How could I forget the famous Wendy Darling?

WENDY. I'm not famous anymore.

DETECTIVE. Oh, I'd say you are. In some circles, at least.

WENDY. Which circles?

DETECTIVE. Detective circles.

Academic circles.

Those kinds of circles.

STOP