

THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY

"Season 2."

Created by Kyle Walters and Shawn deLoache

Written by

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BASED ON THE NOVEL: PETER AND WENDY by J.M. BARRIE

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PROLOGUE: SEASON 2

INT: JAS'S OFFICE- DAYTIME

JAS "HOOK" BARRIE sits facing a camera in the midst of an interview about his life. The camera is tight on him, almost nothing but Jas and a corner of the room is seen. Behind him is an exquisite portrait of J.M. Barrie.

Even while sitting casually at his desk, he exudes a sense of power and confidence. His smile, be that of an Angel or Devil, captures you in an instant. When he speaks, his voice is warm, inviting, captivating, and elegant. He is a learned man, but speaks as one of the people.

Note this will be shot VLOG style, with Jas looking straight into the camera.

SUPER IMPOSE: JAS BARRIE- CEO of JHMEDIA

JAS

That's an interesting question, and probably the one I'm asked the most. "How did I get here?" Everyone wants to know how a small town 'nobody' went on to become a world recognized 'somebody.' Let me answer that with a bit of my own personal belief. See, I believe there are two types of people in the world. The first type, let's call them...*settlers*...let the world forge them. They take the hand they are dealt when born and play it out...usually staying near the town of their birth and living lives similar to their parents. The second type, let's call them *explorers, forge themselves*. They take the hand they are dealt and say...*I want more*. Now there is nothing wrong with either type...but I...

Motions to the painting behind him.

...like my great ancestor J.M. Barrie...am an explorer. The cards I was dealt were raw ones. I was overweight, had a terrible stutter, and came from a family that was, let's say, financially challenged. The other kids used to pick on me

NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY: SEASON 2 by Shawn deLoache

Jas get's solemn for a moment, a sadness comes over him and he seems to forget about the camera.

JAS (CONT'D)

There was one boy who was particularly cruel. Who would *cut* and *stab* at me with his words...he...

Jas looks up, remembering the camera, and gives a brief laugh and smiles.

JAS (CONT'D)

...was just a child...and we all do stupid things when we're kids. The point is, that my childhood...and that boy...helped lead me to where I am today. Everything that's happened...that's going to happen...is because of them.

EPISODE 1: THE WENDY CITY

INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME

Black screen.

SMEE (O.C.)
How's that look?

WENDY (O.C.)
Like the lens cap is still on.

SMEE (O.C.)
Fudge brownies! I keep doing that!
Oops, pardon my language.

WENDY (O.C.)
Smee that wasn't...it's fine. Can
we just hurry this up.

A camera slowly comes into focus on WENDY DARLING sitting behind a desk in her swanky big city office. She's dressed like a woman in power, and her office is decorated to match. There's no sign of childhood here, just business. Her desk, while organized, is covered in documents. Wendy looks at the camera with a tired, almost frustrated expression.

JOHN SMEE steps behind the desk, staring at the camera and smiling. He wears a button up shirt, suspenders, dress pants, glasses and no jacket.

SMEE
There! Perfect.

WENDY
(motioning to the camera)
Is this really necessary?

SMEE
Mr. Barrie wants to chronicle the
rise of JH Media...and you're an
important part of that rise, Ms.
Darling. You're an inspiration to
women everywhere.

WENDY
(typing on her laptop)
I spend most of my days responding
to e-mails and eating fat free high
fiber yogurts. How inspirational is
that going to be to watch?

SMEE

Fiber is a very important part of a healthy diet. How often do you have bowel movements by the way? Cause I feel like mine aren't as regular as I'd like. I've actually started keeping an excel spreadsheet on it and...

WENDY

(looks up exasperated)
Smee...it's far too early to talk about this.

SMEE

You're right Ms. Darling, that is definitely more of an after lunch conversation and I've got more cameras to install. Like I learned when I used to work as the mop up boy at that monkey mating habitat...pleasure after work!

Wendy cocks her head to the side, a confused look on her face, as Smee exits.

WENDY

(to herself)
Great, I'm going to be thinking about monkey sex the rest of the day now.
(remembers the camera)
Not like that...I mean...we're going to edit that out.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY.

INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME

Wendy is typing on her computer, her desk now covered in empty yogurt containers.

BILLIE (O.C.)

No, you're right and I understand that...

Wendy looks up and smiles as BILLIE JUKES walks up next to Wendy's desk. Billie has an ear piece in and a book tucked under her arm, she is dressed business professional, but has her arms (at least elbow down) exposed revealing colorful tattoos. Billie smiles at Wendy and waves her fingers as she talks.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

...but here's the thing.
We have a lil bitty thing called a
contract, and if you don't honor
it...

(super happy voice)

...I'm gonna burn your entire life
to the ground and leave you
penniless and forgotten.

Wendy looks at her concerned, but Billie just smiles and
gives her the thumbs up.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

(regular voice)

Great! I knew we could work this
out! Okay, mom, I'll talk to you
later. Love and light!

Billie clicks her ear piece and Wendy stares at her.

WENDY

That was your mother?!

BILLIE

Not for much longer if she keeps
trying to wiggle out of our Taco
Tuesday agreement.

Billie smiles down at Wendy and holds the book out in front
of her...cover still unseen.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

Guess what I have?

Wendy's eyes go big as she stands and takes the book.

WENDY

My book? It's finally here?

Wendy looks up at the camera and smiles. She holds it out to
the camera, it's got a picture of Wendy on it with the words
"ASK WENDY! Advice on Life, Love, and Living" on the cover.

WENDY (CONT'D)

(smiling)

Look! I...I can't believe it.

Billie notices the camera for the first time.

BILLIE

Oh, you've been *Big Brothered* too.
Well they can't see it from here!

Billie takes the book and goes and holds it in front of the camera taking up the shot.

BILLIE (O.C.) (CONT'D)
See this people? This is going to
be on the New York Time's best
sellers list. Pre-order your copy
now!

Billie removes the book and goes back next to Wendy. Wendy
takes the book again and smiles, she looks up at Billie.

BILLIE (CONT'D)
Well come here!

Billie and Wendy hug.

BILLIE (CONT'D)
I am so proud of you, babe!

WENDY
Thank you so much, Billie. I could
never have done this without you.
You kept me on track and sane.

They break apart.

BILLIE
You always come to all my roller
derby matches, the least I could do
was keep you company as you wrote.
I mainly just watched your Netflix
and ate your food anyway.

WENDY
You being there meant the world.
Just knowing I could count on you
it's... I haven't always had that.

SMEE (O.C.)
Ms. Darling! Ms. Darling! Look!

Smee rushes in with a giant **cardboard cut out** of Wendy,
however, it's not Wendy. It's got Wendy's face on someone
like Sofia Vergara's body and is almost twice as tall as her.

SMEE (CONT'D)
Your cardboard cut out for the book
display is here!

Wendy goes and stands next to it.

WENDY
I'm much taller in fake life.

Smee looks disappointed.

BILLIE

Marketing research has shown that taller people sell more books.

SMEE

(trying to be helpful)
I could cut it in half!

BILLIE

(rolling her eyes)
Market research has also shown floating torsos don't sell as many books. Hold on, I have a call.

Billie touches her earpiece.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

Billie Jukes. Yes, hello Mr. Trump.
(super happy voice)
Aww, well I'm sorry that little boys don't like having their toys taken away...but maybe you should have paid attention to your shareholders stocks instead of worrying about who was "Fired" next.

Billie, smiling, waves goodbye as she heads out of the room.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

Don't cry, Mr. Trump, it's embarrassing us both. But mainly you.

Wendy and Smee study the cardboard cut out.

SMEE

I think you look very pretty, Ms. Darling.

WENDY

Thank you. I just...I'm not sure it's me.

SMEE

It has your face. That's usually how I know who people are.

WENDY

Right...but...

JAS (O.C.)

Smee!

Jas enters the room.

JAS (CONT'D)

Smee, there you are. I just got an e-mail from accounting. The spread sheet you sent regarding our last fiscal quarter seems to mainly have Number 2's listed next to some sort of math equation involving beans and water intake.

SMEE

Peanut butter and jelly! I sent the wrong excel sheet! I'll fix this straight away, Mr. Barrie, sir. Don't you worry!

Smee leaves. Jas look's at the cut out and then at Wendy.

JAS

Did you get shorter?

WENDY

"Ha Ha." Now if you'll excuse me I've got tons of work to do.

Wendy goes to sit back down, but Jas motions for her to stop.

JAS

Actually that's something I want to talk to you about. Your six month evaluation is coming up, and while you've been doing outstanding work, there is one area you have been greatly neglecting recently.

WENDY

(confused)

What's that?

Jas leans in and kisses Wendy. He then pulls back.

JAS

Us.

Wendy smiles, puts her hand on the side of Jas's face, and pulls him in for another kiss.

END.

EPISODE 2: LIFE GOES ON

INT: MICHAEL AND PETER'S BEDROOM- NIGHTTIME

MICHAEL DARLING sits dressed like a college professor blowing a bubble pipe and reading a dictionary. Behind him is a bunk bed. The Bottom bunk, Michael's bunk, has the bed made and has a few choice stuffed animals on it. While Michael is still fun loving and child like, he is trying to be better and more adult and his appearance and decor need to show that. NOW the top bunk belongs to PETER PAN...and is a complete disaster...toys, food wrappers...take everything that was Peter's apartment on it's worst day and shove it onto a bed.

Note: the rest of the room will also have a small couch and again be decorated in a child like, fun manner.

Note: CAMERA in this episode is Michael's vlog.

Michael looks at the camera startled.

MICHAEL

Oh, sorry I didn't see you there. I was just reading a book by my favorite author...
(looks at dictionary)
...Webster.

Michael puts the book down.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

But that isn't why you're here is it? No, you've come to me for wisdom, for guidance...

Michael grabs a toy robot and has it fight some adorable stuffed animal.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

...for awesome clips of animals and robots and stuff!

Michael throws the toys behind him.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You're here because I'm Michael Darling, and this is DEAR DARLING!

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY.

INT: MICHAEL AND PETER'S BEDROOM- NIGHTTIME

Michael sits holding an iPad.

MICHAEL

Okay Darlingites, let's see what's going down in the town.

CUT: Michael is sitting side ways in the chair, his legs draped over one of the arms as he swipes through e-mails.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Boring. Boring. Too emotional. Too much about cats.

(to camera)

I'm a dog person, and when the war comes, I know what side I'll be one.

CUT: A picture of Michael riding a giant dog and charging into battle against a cat army.

CUT: Michael is rolling his eyes at the camera

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I can't have babies so I'm not sure how much lactating is too much... but if you're, like, drowning...see a doctor...or lifeguard.

(reading)

Ummm...OH here's one I like!

CUT: Michael is back with his pipe in one hand and the iPad in the other.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

A Mr. Robert Mullins, who I think is either the guy that works at Neverland Care Center...or the homeless guy that laughs at his pants all day...writes and says, "Dear Michael, I've got a friend going through a really rough time right now and I'm just not sure how to help them. What would you do?"

Michael puts down the iPad.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Excellent questions, Robert. Now, since I don't know exactly what your friend is going through I'll just make up a...hypothetical...situation.

Michael blows some bubbles.

CUT: Michael, sans pipe and ipad.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Okay, so let's say...hypothetically...that your friend got really sad and did something like...stopped working and lost his job at your families newspaper. Hypothetically! And say that because of this he also lost his apartment.

Michael looks a bit worried remembering these things.

CUT: Michael is smiling again.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Well, I say you need to be a good friend and stand by him! You can do things like...let him and his fairy come live with you...in your room...

(looks back at bed sadly)
...on the top bunk where used to sleep.

CUT: Michael smiling.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

But that's what you do for your friends. You help them when in need. No matter what! No matter if...

PETER PAN and LILY BAGHA walk in behind Michael. They are making out hardcore. Michael looks back at them.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

...he is dating the woman of your dreams.

Michael waves trying to get their attention.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Umm...hey guys! Hi...someone else in the room!

Peter and Lily slowly break apart. Peter has a huge smile on his face. Lily is looking at Michael confused.

PETER

Hey buddy!

LILY
(confused)
You're still here? Weren't you here
last time.

MICHAEL
Yeah...I live here.

LILY
Why don't you ever stay at one of
your other houses?

MICHAEL
I don't...have other houses.

LILY
(pauses)
I don't get it.

Cut: Peter clasps a hand on Michael's shoulder as Lily checks
her phone.

PETER
Oh man, next time we fly to Hawaii
you have to come with us. We
roasted marshmallows over a volcano
and had dinner underwater where
dolphins in tuxedos served us!

LILY
I don't like the way that one
dolphin was...
(makes dolphins noises)
... at us. I think he was insulting
my Versace scuba gown.
(to Peter)
Remind me to have him fired.

PETER
I love it when you fire people.

Lily puts her phone away and walks up to Peter.

LILY
(seductively)
Oh yeah. Well maybe I'll fire you.

PETER
Do it. Fire me!

LILY
You want me to fire you?

PETER
Yeah, fire me baby!

LILY
You're fired!

PETER
Again! Louder!

LILY
YOU'RE FIRED!

Peter grabs Lily and they start making out again like horny, cartoon teenagers. Michael is mortified.

MICHAEL
Ugh, guys can you not? I'm trying to finish my vlog thing.

Peter and Lily break apart. Lily goes back to checking her phone.

PETER
Sorry, sorry. Hey, what's it about? We'll help you!

MICHAEL
It's about...how to help a friend in trouble.

PETER
Oh, well that's easy. The answer is FUN. Tell your friend to have as much fun as possible. When you're having fun you don't think about your troubles so it's like you don't have any! Lily, what do you think?

LILY
(looks up)
Just give them cash. Cash solves everything.

Peter beams at Lily.

PETER
Beautiful and practical! Come here!

Peter and Lily start kissing again. He picks her up and they spin off camera. Michael watching kind of sad.

CUT: Michael back in front of the camera smiling.

MICHAEL

Okay, well Robert...I guess try to get your friend to have fun or...if you have lots of money give them some cash, but no matter what...

Michael glances over to where Peter and Lily disappeared too.

PETER

...don't give up on them! Just be patient and let them know you are there for them.

Lily pops back in and puts her hand on Michael's shoulder. We see Peter in the bunk bed now above, waving down at the camera.

LILY

Michael, do you remember those presents I gave you?

Michael's face drops and his shoulders slump.

MICHAEL

Yeah.

LILY

Well, it's time to use them again.

Lily heads back to the bed while Michael pulls out a blind fold and some earmuffs. He puts them on while talking.

MICHAEL

Okay, Darlingites...until next time.

In the background we just see bodies under sheets moving on the top bunk and hear giggling and laughter.

Michael gets up and starts feeling around like a blind person...

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I'm not sure I can make it to my bed.

...he trips and falls to the ground and off camera.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Eh, this is fine.

END

EPISODE 3: MAD WOMEN

INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- NIGHTTIME.

Shot starts out with the room empty.

BILLIE (O.C.)

How long do you think before Smee
realizes he's guarding your
cardboard cut out and not you?

Billie and Wendy, both supporting each other and dressed to the nines in beautiful gowns, heels held in their free hands, stumble in front of the camera. Both girls are clearly a little intoxicated.

WENDY

With the amount of wine he drank
who knows. But it doesn't matter
because tonight...

Wendy turns and stumbles to the camera, putting her face right into it.

WENDY (CONT'D)

...was the greatest night of my
life! Record that!

Wendy breaks away back towards her desk.

BILLIE

When we throw a book release
party...we throw it hard! What was
your favorite part?

Wendy stumbles behind her desk and sits in her chair as Billy sits on the edge of the desk.

WENDY

I dunno, it was either when Oprah
told me how my book changed her
life...or when Hilary Clinton had
me sign her bra!

BILLIE

(shaking her head)

Ugh, Hilary can not hold her
tequila...ten shots in and she's
all "Let's go tee pee Sarah Palin's
house."

Wendy starts looking through her drawers.

WENDY

What was your favorite part?

BILLIE

Definitely beating Meryl Streep in
Ju-Jitsu in the bouncy castle.
She'd dominated the last 8
years...now her crown is mine!

Wendy pulls some keys out of a drawer.

WENDY

Found em! Can't believe I forgot my
keys.

BILLIE

Okay, let's grab a cab home.

WENDY

We *could* do that...but I also
found...

Wendy pulls out a bottle of Malibu rum.

BILLIE

You keep coconut rum in your desk?

WENDY

I'm like a Hawaiian Don Draper!

BILLIE

That's adorable, but momma doesn't
drink the fruity stuff. I'm gonna
go get the real stuff from my
office.

Billie leaves. Wendy takes out a rocks glass and pours some
rum into it. She sits back and looks at the camera doing her
best Don Draper.

WENDY

People want to be told what do to
so badly they'll listen to anyone.

Wendy takes a sip of her drink, again staying in Don Draper
character. Then she sits up excited.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Oooh and I want to listen to the
guy who said if I order two larger
pizzas I get free cheese bread!

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY.

INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- NIGHTTIME.

Wendy and Billie are sitting on top of her desk, there's an open pizza box, a bottle of Malibu rum and a bottle of expensive rum. Both girls are busy cutting some paper.

WENDY

Billie, can I ask you something?

BILLIE

I'm full of pizza and rum...you can ask me anything!

WENDY

Did you always want to be a lawyer when you were a kid?

BILLIE

I don't think many kids want to be lawyers. I wanted to be a ninja assassin...or a professional wrestler.

WENDY

So what made you choose lawyer?

BILLIE

I like arguing, I like winning arguments, and I like taking things from other people...thus I became a corporate lawyer.

Billie unfolds her paper chain revealing a chain of skulls. She holds it out to the camera.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

Why? What did you want to be when you grew up?

WENDY

What do all little girls want to be?

Wendy undoes her paper chain of girls.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I wanted to be the first female President...or I wanted to be a unicorn doctor.

BILLIE

But instead you give advice.

WENDY

(shrugging)

I always have. It started with my brothers. Our mother wasn't very...maternal...so I was their go to. Then it was friends...then it was a career.

Billie pours Wendy a little more rum and hands it to her.

BILLIE

And is that a bad thing?

WENDY

(taking the glass)

Thank you.

(takes a sip)

No! I mean, look at my life. I live in this amazing city, I have incredible friends, a dream job and a man who is...

BILLIE

Smoking hot and rich?

Billie takes a swig from her bottle.

WENDY

He is definitely both those things...but he's also so much more than that. He's kind...he's loving...he's articulate...he's...an adult.

BILLIE

Is there a but? I feel like there's a but? P.S. He has a great butt.

Wendy's face goes impassive...hard to read.

WENDY

No. That's the thing...there is no 'but.' There's...there's nothing missing. Not in my job, not in my relationship, not in my life.

BILLIE

Sounds like a good thing to me.

Wendy stares for a second, thinking, then smiles.

WENDY

It's an amazing thing.

BILLIE

You can have the life you want,
babe, you just gotta work for it.

Billie holds her bottle up.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

You've earned this.

Wendy holds up her glass.

WENDY

I'll drink to that.

Wendy and Billie cheers and take a sip.

Wendy looks at the camera nervously.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I feel like I just said a lot of
things I wouldn't want recorded.

BILLIE

(shrugging)

It's a documentary. They're
supposed to be truthful, that's all
you were. Makes for good watching!

They both turn their heads as Smee rushes in carrying the
cardboard cut out like Kevin Costner carried Whitney Houston
in the *Body Guard*. His clothes are torn and shredded. He
looks like he's been through hell.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

It's okay, Miss Darling, I think we
got away from that mime biker gang.
You're safe now. You...

Smee looks from Wendy sitting on the desk to the cardboard
cut out in his arms.

SREE

AW FISH STICKS ON CRACKERS! This is
the same thing that happened when I
was Kristen Stewart's body guard!
Though her cut out was nicer than
her...and funnier...and more
expressive.

END

EPISODE 4: P^4

INT: MICHAEL AND PETER'S BEDROOM- DAYTIME

Starts out black.

PETER (O.C.)
Tink? Tiiiiiiink!

A lid is pulled off a shoe box and Peter is looking down at Tink smiling.

NOTE: We are using **TINK CAM** here.

PETER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Time to wake up.

TINKER BELLS.

PETER (CONT'D)
No, not five more minutes. Come on.

Peter reaches his hand towards Tink then pulls it back in pain.

PETER (CONT'D)
Ow! We've talked about biting!

TINKER BELLS.

Peter's face looks stern.

PETER (CONT'D)
We've talked about cursing too!
Where did you even learn that
phrase...it's disgusting.

TINKER BELLS.

PETER (CONT'D)
You did not learn it from Mr.
Rogers!

TINKER BELLS.

PETER (CONT'D)
Oh, the Mr. Rogers who lives in
that windmill at the old abandoned
mini-golf? Tink, you are not
supposed to talk to him!

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY.

INT: MICHAEL AND PETER'S BEDROOM- DAYTIME

Tink is flying towards the door.

PETER (O.C.)
Tink, wait!

Peter pops in front of Tink.

PETER (CONT'D)
Come on! Let's hang out. We never
just hang out anymore.

TINKER BELLS

Tink tries to fly past Peter but he gets in her way again.

PETER (CONT'D)
Work? Don't got to work. You were
just there yesterday!

TINKER BELLS

PETER (CONT'D)
How is that my fault?

TINKER BELLS

PETER (CONT'D)
Hey, I didn't force you to get a
job at the Kensington Chronicle,
that was your choice!

TINKER BELLS

Peter looks a little offended.

PETER (CONT'D)
No, you're right. One of us does
have to make some money...but you
know what? I was making the money
for years so now it's your turn.

TINKER BELLS

PETER (CONT'D)
(rolling his eyes)
Things are not that bad, come on!

TINKER BELLS

PETER (CONT'D)
You don't live in just *any* shoebox!
Lily hooked you up!
(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

You live in a Louis Vuitton shoe box! That's like...the mansion of shoe boxes!

TINKER BELLS

PETER (CONT'D)

No, come on. One quick game of Zombie Moneky's RISK before you leave.

Tink tries to go left but Peter follows her. Tink goes right and Peter follows. Tink goes under and between Peter's legs.

Tink continues to fly off.

PETER (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Come on! Everyone else is at work. What am I supposed to do?!

CUT TO:

INT: MICHAEL AND PETER'S BEDROOM- DAYTIME

We are now switching to Michael's web cam. The camera starts out focused on empty space...

...then Peter jumps in front of the camera wearing green tights, and dressed in a very traditional Peter Pan costume. He blows on his pan flute before sticking his face into the camera.

PETER

Hello good people of Neverland!
It's time for another installment
of Peter Pan's Performance Pieces.

Peter throws up a gangster style 4.

PETER (CONT'D)

Or P to the fourth!

CUT: Peter is now sitting in front of the camera.

PETER (CONT'D)

Okay, so just to catch people up. In the last episode, Pan-cules, the sexy space barbarian, had just single handedly defeated the entire army of vicious, snarling, bossy, judgemental, nagging Johnliens and thus saving his home world, the land of Nevermore.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

But just when all seemed right in the world, his love, the 3 boobed alien princess Gwendolyn, asked him to leave Nevermore and travel the stars with her! What will our hero do? Let's find out!

CUT: Peter is now dressed as PAN-CULES (pronounced like Hercules). He has a fake muscle shirt/suit on, a long flowing Fabio esq wig with a space looking headband on. We're going for a space Conan the Barbarian look. He is holding either a space ray gun or laser sword.

PETER (CONT'D)

(deep voice)

How could you ask me to leave this planet? It is my home! It is my life!

CUT: Peter is now dressed as GWENDOLYN. He has a long red wig on, and is wearing some sort of space looking dress/ outfit showing off his/her three boobed cleavage. Peter is using different balls/fruits to make his three boobs.

PETER (CONT'D)

(female voice)

I can be your home Pan-ucles and you can be mine! Come away with me! Let us travel the stars!

CUT: Back to Pan-cules.

PETER (CONT'D)

The stars are a lonely place where a man can get lost and spend his entire life trying to find the joy he already has at home. So no, Gwendolyn. I shall not go with you.

CUT: Back to Gwendolyn.

PETER (CONT'D)

Pan-cules, you have faced so many dangers in such a super sexy and brave and really awesome way... do not tell me you're afraid?

CUT: Back to Pan-cules.

PETER (CONT'D)

(hearty laugh)

The only fear I know is what I see in my enemies eyes as I approach!

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

It is not fear that keeps me here,
it is knowledge! It is knowing
myself and what I want and need for
happiness. You clearly do not know
yourself or what happiness is even
when it's right in front of you!
Which, at your rapidly advancing
age, is sad. I pity you. If you
must go off to find yourself do so,
I wish you the best of luck. Now,
if you'll excuse me, I have many
one armed push ups to do.

CUT: Back to Gwendolyn looking off to the side sadly.

PETER (CONT'D)

Okay, Pan-cules, if that's how you
feel. I'll...I'll...

Looks back up excitedly.

PETER (CONT'D)

...oh Pan-cules you're right!
Everything I could ever want or
need is right here, in your arms!
TAKE ME PAN-CULES!

Gwendolyn leans forward tongue out as if to kiss.

CUT: Pan-cules leans in to kiss, frenching the air.

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh Gwendolyn.

CUT: Gwendolyn frenching the air and fake holding someone.

PETER (CONT'D)

Of Pan-cules!

CUT: Edited together so Pan-cules and Gwendolyn are making
out.

CUT: Gwendolyn, alone, has her eyes closed and is hugging
herself doing the kissy make out noises.

Lily walks into the shot looking confused out.

LILY

Peter?

Peter opens his eyes and stands up panicked.

PETER

Lily! I...

Lily holds her hand out stopping him.

LILY
Don't say anything. I'm into it.

CUT: Lily is now dressed as Pan-cules, sword in hand. Peter, still dressed as Gwendolyn, is draped on her shoulder, looking up adoringly.

PETER
You saved me!

Peter takes an apple out from his cleavage and takes a bite.

PETER (CONT'D)
(mouth full)
You're my hero.

LILY
Damn straight. Now get up in that bed!

Lily slaps Peter's ass hard.

PETER
Ooh!

Peter starts to head for the bed, tugging at his clothes.

LILY
And leave the wig on!

END

EPISODE 5: CHRONICLE

INT: KENSINGTON CHRONICLE- GEORGE'S OFFICE- DAYTIME

Camera starts tight on John's face so that we can't see anything behind him.

NOTE: This is shot with Tink Cam.

JOHN

I understand he said he didn't want to be disturbed, but it's very important that I speak to him right away.

TINKER BELLS.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Miss Bell, I know that as my father's personal assistant you feel obligated to obey his wishes, but I assure you whatever he said does not apply to me.

TINKER BELLS.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(slightly offended)

When he listed people not to be disturbed by he said *John* and then stopped?

TINKER BELLS.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Well, maybe he meant a different John.

TINKER BELLS.

JOHN (CONT'D)

He specifically said, "and by John I mean my son," and then held up a picture of me?!

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY.

INT: KENSINGTON CHRONICLE- GEORGE'S OFFICE- DAYTIME

John marches forward straight at Tink.

JOHN

Oh, this is ridiculous! Out of my way.

Tink turns towards the door that is shoved open and flies into George's office.

George's office looks like that of a respectable newspaper man and family man with pictures of the kids at different ages (awkward funny ones if we can find them). There's a name plate on his desk that reads GEORGE DARLING- EDITOR IN CHIEF. He has a framed copy of the very first edition of the Kensington Chronicle on the wall as well.

Right now, there is no one visible at the desk.

John marches in carrying a newspaper.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Father I....father?

GEORGE DARLING's head pops up from behind the desk hesitantly, his eyes dart around looking for something.

GEORGE

John...now's not a good time, son.

JOHN

I'm sorry, father but there is something I really must bring to your immediate attention. I...

John looks over at George.

JOHN (CONT'D)

...why were you under your desk.

GEORGE

(standing up)

Oh I...uh...dropped a pen. Now, what's so important?

John places the paper down on George's desk and carefully starts to unfold it. As he does this, George glances at Tink giving her a *what the hell* esq look, but smiles when John looks back up at him.

John taps on the paper.

JOHN

See.

George puts some glasses on and studies the page.

GEORGE

It's the add we ran for the Jolly Roger Soda shop. What's the problem?

JOHN

They paid for a 5x5 ad.

John pulls out a measuring tape from inside his coat pocket.

JOHN (CONT'D)

But as you can clearly see...

John leans over and begins measuring the ad. George looks over to Tink and mouths *HELP ME*. John straightens up.

JOHN (CONT'D)

...the ad is 5x6! Now, based on my calculations we should have charged them a half penny more per issue. This means the company has lost approximately...and by approximately I mean exactly because I used a very meticulous excel sheet with a math equation invented by the Mayans...that we lost four dollars and seventy six cents on this print run.

GEORGE

Okay...well, I don't see what we can do about it now.

John stands up straight as if being prepared to be reprimanded.

JOHN

Father, as assistant editor in chief I should have caught this. I would like \$4.75 taken from my next paycheck and put back into the paper.

GEORGE

You're assistant *to* the editor in...oh never mind. Son, it's four dollars and seventy five cents. I didn't get into this business to make money, and that's a good thing cause their really ain't any. I'm not docking your pay.

JOHN

Well, perhaps I could go down to the Jolly Roger Soda shop and explain to them what happened and get them to give me the money and...

George steps out from behind his desk waving his hands for John to stop.

GEORGE

Son...John, listen to me. This paper is run by the family for the family...and the family ain't just people with the last name Darling, the family is the town and people of Neverland. We can't squabble and knit pick the family over a few pennies.

JOHN

(correcting)

Four dollars and seventy five cents. Which is 475 pennies! Accounting is going to have a conniption!

GEORGE

John...you run the accounting.

JOHN

I know...and I'm kind of freaking out.

George puts his hand on John's shoulder.

GEORGE

Son, there's more to this paper...to running a company...than money and numbers. Yes, you've got to have a good head for business, but businesses, especially small town ones, only works if you've got the peoples support. For that, you've got to have a good heart.

George reaches into his pocket and pulls out some money.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Now here's what I want you to do...

George hands John a few dollars.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

...I want you to go down to the Jolly Roger and buy yourself a nice root beer float.

George starts leading John towards the door which is still open.

JOHN

I don't like root beer floats. I find the mixing of ice cream and soda to be a beverage abomination.

GEORGE

Then get a scoop of ice cream and a root beer. You work hard John, and that's important, but it's just as important to get out there and enjoy the world so you remember why ya work so hard.

JOHN

Very well. I shall eat the ice cream, and then wait ten minutes before having the root beer to avoid mixing the two. I shall return in approximately 33 minutes.

GEORGE

Take your time, son, have fun.

George gives John a gentle push out the door and John disappears.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

(calling after him)

And try having a conversation or two while you're out!

George looks at Tink as he makes his way back to his desk.

TINKER BELLS.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

No, it's okay. I know how John is when he gets his mind set on something.

George sits down at this desk.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I love that boy with all my heart, but he's got a stick up his butt so far it's poking his brain.

(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Now what was I doing? Felt like it was something important.

MICHAEL (O.C.)

Not too important...just fighting for your life!

George's eyes get wide.

GEORGE

No!

Tink looks over as the door closes, Michael has been behind it the whole time. He has a nerf shot gun and is dressed like Schwarzenager from Terminator, sunglasses and all.

MICHAEL

(Schwarzenager voice)

Hasta la vista, Daddy.

Tink looks back to George who grabs something from behind his desk and pulls up a giant Nerf machine gun. Before George can fire, however, he's hit with nerf darts.

GEORGE

BALLS!

END.

EPISODE 6: DATE NIGHT

INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- NIGHTTIME.

A frazzled looking Wendy sits at her desk typing. She looks at the camera for a moment.

WENDY

This is my life! Are you enjoying it?

Wendy goes back to typing. Jas walks in, unnoticed by her. When he speaks, Wendy startles.

JAS

Most people work 9-5, not 5-9.

WENDY

Jas! You scared me!

JAS

Sorry, though I must say even your startled face is adorable.

WENDY

I don't know if anything about me is adorable right now. I haven't showered in the last 2 days and am mainly relying on deodorant and low lighting to get by.

Jas takes Wendy's hand.

JAS

It doesn't go away you know. Not because you're tired, or didn't get to shower, or you're wearing sweats. It's still there. It's still you.

WENDY

What is?

Jas takes Wendy's hand and kisses it.

JAS

Being beautiful.

WENDY

(blushing)
Thank you.

JAS
But you are also very forgetful.

WENDY
I am?

JAS
We had a date.

Wendy starts scrambling on her desk for her planner.

WENDY
No. No, no. I didn't forget! I
wrote it down. Tonight at 7!

Wendy holds her planner out to Jas and then the camera.

JAS
It's 9:30.

WENDY
(mortified)
Oh...Jas I'm so sorry! I was trying
to finish up these interviews
and...

Jas holds up his hand.

JAS
It's okay. You're driven, it's one
of the many things I love about
you. But, even driven people need
to eat.
(over his shoulder)
Smee!

Smee comes rushing in carrying a box of things needed to set
a table and some food.

JAS (CONT'D)
Set the table, would you please?

SMEE
Yes Mr. Barrie, sir!

Smee straps some goggles on.

SMEE (CONT'D)
Time me!

Jas looks at his green plastic CROC watch on his RIGHT HAND.

JAS
And...GO!

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY.

INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- NIGHTTIME.

Wendy's desk has been transformed into a beautiful table setting complete with candles, flowers, a bottle of wine etc. Two chairs now sit on either side of her desk. Wendy is where we left her, behind the desk looking amazed. Jas is also where we left him. Smee is panting.

JAS
(clicking his watch)
18 seconds!

WENDY
How...how did you do that?

SMEE
I used to be on Dale Earnhardt Jr's pit crew. Have a good evening Mr. Barrie, sir, and Ms. Darling. The wine is from my private selection. I hope you enjoy it!

Jas put's a hand on Smee's shoulder.

JAS
Thank you, Smee.

Wendy comes out from around her desk and gives Smee a kiss on the cheek.

WENDY
Thank you, Mr. Smee.

SMEE
(shyly)
My pleasure, good night.

WENDY
Good night.

Smee leaves. Jas pulls out Wendy's chair for her as she sits down.

WENDY (CONT'D)
This looks amazing, but I feel like it's missing something...something that goes along with dinner like...the food part.

Jas walks over to his side of the table and holds up a bag of Chinese.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Oh...my...Tina Fey! Is that from that place that--

JAS

That we went to and you literally cried because there dumplings were so good and you tried to get the cook to come live with you...and by that I mean you tried to kidnap him.

WENDY

(to the camera)

I did not try to kidnap him! I was just holding his hand...very tightly...as I dragged him towards my trunk.

Jas starts serving Wendy's plate. She smiles at him.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Do you think somewhere else someone is doing this exact same thing?

JAS

I hope so.

CUT TO:

INT: MICHAEL AND PETER'S BEDROOM- NIGHTTIME

Very similar scene to above, but Peter Pan style. Peter has set up a table in Michael's room in front of Michael's webcam. The candle on the table should be something nerdy like a TARDIS candle (these exist btw). The table cloth is something you'd see at a kids birthday. The flowers in the vase are paper, hand made. There's either a box of wine or one of those ridiculously large jugs.

Lily sits completely delighted as Peter puts some soup into her bowl. Bowl should also be something absurd and kid like.

PETER

Here you go, m'lady. Peter Pan's famous Ramen. The secret ingredient is...water.

LILY

No one has ever cooked for me before that I didn't pay or threaten! Peter...this is so sweet.

Peter kisses Lily's cheek.

PETER

You deserve sweet.

Peter serves himself and sits down.

PETER (CONT'D)

Now let's eat!

Lily looks over at the webcam.

LILY

You know Michael's camera is still on, right?

PETER

Yeah, he forgets to turn it off. Want me to?

LILY

No. I don't mind. I hire extra paparazzi...let the world watch.

Lily looks to the camera as she slurps up a noodle.

LILY (CONT'D)

See, I'm just like you! Except that in the time it took me to do that I just made \$10,000 dollars.

Jumping Between Peter and Lily and Jas and Wendy.

JAS AND WENDY- the food has been eaten, the wine is half gone, and the candle melted down as they talk.

JAS

Really? I find Kant's philosophical views on morality, ethics and reason to be so meta that they are almost impossible to really assimilate let alone emulate.

WENDY

I disagree. I think it's a completely realistic framework for thought if you are willing to open your mind and do some true introspection. Why, who is your favorite philosopher?

JAS

Dr. Seuss.

WENDY

You're kidding me right?

JAS
(smiling)
Hell no! "The Places You Will Go,"
changed my life!

Wendy starts laughing.

JAS (CONT'D)
Plus, he was a doctor! Kant wasn't
a doctor!

Wendy keeps laughing.

PETER AND LILY-Similar to above.

LILY
No you did not!

PETER
I did! I wasn't able to wear pants
for a week, and to this day I still
won't make eye contact with
Kangaroos.

(beat)
What's one of your most
embarrassing moments?

Lily looks away. Peter's smile drops and he reaches and takes
her hand.

PETER (CONT'D)
Hey...it's okay. This is just for
fun.

LILY
I know it's just...my most
embarassing moment isn't very *fun*.
While Bagha industries has been
around for almost a century...it
wasn't until the last 20 years that
we really took off. Before that we
were still struggling month to
month...week to week...day to day.
My parents put every dime into the
shop...so much so that sometimes we
didn't even have food and
I'd...steal it. I've paid the shops
back since then but I'll never
forget that...how ashamed I
felt...how weak and helpless. I
promised myself I'd never feel
those things again.

Peter squeezes Lily's hand. She gives him a weak smile.

LILY (CONT'D)

I...I've never told anyone that before.

PETER

You can tell me anything. Always.

LILY

(smiling)

I believe that.

Peter stands and pulls Lily up.

PETER

Come on, DANCE PARTY!

JAS AND WENDY- Are slow dancing in front of her desk, a sweet and soft song is playing. Jas looks Wendy in the eye.

JAS

I love you.

Wendy seems to have her breath taken away.

PETER AND LILY- Are listening to something fast and fun and are dancing totally goofy and crazy. Peter does some weird move that makes Lily laugh. She grabs his face...

LILY

I love you.

Peter looks stunned.

JAS AND WENDY- Wendy touches the side of Jas's face. She looks to the camera briefly before looking back at him.

WENDY

I love you too.

They kiss. Sweet and tender.

PETER AND LILY- Peter is still staring at Lily, almost as if he was frozen. Lily looks up at him confused.

LILY

Peter? Did you hear me? I L--

Peter grabs Lily and pulls her into a passionate kiss before she can finish. He picks her up and spins her off camera.

END

EPISODE 7: JUST LIKE DAD

INT: KENSINGTON CHRONICLE- GEORGE'S OFFICE- DAYTIME

George darling sits at his desk eyeing some cards in his hands. He looks up and squints at the camera/TINK.

GEORGE
Okay, I call.

George lays out his hand.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Straight flush, whatcha got Wings?

TINKER BELLS.

George's face drops as he looks at her cards (unseen).

GEORGE (CONT'D)
ROYAL FLUSH! How in the...are you cheating?

TINKER BELLS.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
I am not a sore loser! We're going again, right now!

George starts shuffling the cards.

TINKER BELLS.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
I refuse to lose to a light bulb in a dress.

George puts the cards down.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
You cut.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY.

John pushes a large white board/chalk board into the office with strange math equations and pieces of paper with font samples taped on it. He's facing the board and not seeing the room.

JOHN

Father, I've found that if we change our print font from Poytner to Utopia we'll cut our ink usage by...

John notices George isn't there.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Father?

TINKER BELLS.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Oh right, he's meeting with some local investors today.

(to Tink)

What are you still doing here?

TINKER BELLS.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Good, it's about time someone organized his files! I've been asking to do it for years, but I'm not technically allowed in here when he's gone.

TINKER BELLS.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Oh it's a long story. I was five, he was out of town, I'd just seen Elizabeth Taylor's Cleopatra for the 100th time and was very into gold and peacock feathers and did a bit of redecorating. In my own defense, the chariot I built from Popsicle sticks was almost a direct replica from the set.

John eyes the desk and runs his finger gently over it.

JOHN (CONT'D)

In fact, I haven't been in here alone since that day.

John looks at Tink.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Miss Bell, can you keep a secret?

TINKER BELLS.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Okay, what about for ten dollars?

CUT: Start off focused on the name plate which now has the John's name taped on it so that it reads JOHN DARLING EDITOR IN CHIEF.

Tink floats up to see John on the phone.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Yes, Mr. President. No, the honor is all mine. As Editor in Chief let me express how thrilled we all are to be named the official news paper of THE ENTIRE WORLD.

John hangs up the phone and starts writing something on a piece of paper.

John covers his mouth and makes phone ringing noises. He then throws his hands up looking exasperated.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Uh, it never ends!

John answers the phone.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Hello, John Darling, Editor in Chief. Oh, Kon'nichiwa Shinzo Abe san.

John covers the mouth piece of the phone with his hand.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(to Tink)

Better hold the rest of my calls, this guys a chatter.

There's a bit of a jingle and John's eyes go wide. Tink turns and looks at the door knob which is slowly turning then whips back to John.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(whisper)

I'm not here!

John ducks under the desk.

Michael peeks his head around the corner of the door and into the office.

MICHAEL

Hellooo? Papa, you here?

Michael see's Tink.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Hey Tink, where's dad?

TINKER BELLS.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Gone for the day? Just what I
wanted to hear.

CUT: Michael is in the office dressed in a very poorly designed George Darling costume. He is in front of the desk looking at a newspaper. In one of the chairs is Michael's backpack.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
(doing his best George)
Wow, this is a good looking
newspaper. It's filled with all the
best facts and...news.

Michael puts down the paper and motions to the bear.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Michael, son, you did an amazing
job. This paper you wrote is going
to win us all the Emmys. I'm so
proud of you. Much prouder of you
than I am your siblings. Especially
John. In fact, let's list all the
ways your better than John. You
have a better smile...

John starts slowly rising up from behind the desk, his eyes narrowed.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
...better personality, better sense
of style, better natural body odor--

JOHN
Michael!

Michael screams and turns to see John.

MICHAEL
BALLS!

Michael pulls off his beard and tries to hide it behind his back.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

John, my wonderful, amazing, good smelling brother! What a surprise!

JOHN

What are you doing in father's office?

MICHAEL

I was...wait...what are you doing in dad's office? You're not supposed to be in here alone, not since that peacock died.

John looks a little flustered.

JOHN

I was...waiting for you! I knew you'd try to sneak in here and now I've caught you! Wait till father hears!

Michael eyes the "John Darling" editor in chief nameplate. He picks it up and shows it to John.

MICHAEL

Oh really, Mr. *Editor in Chief*?

John stands up tall.

JOHN

I believe we both know there is only one thing to be done.

MICHAEL

I think you're right.

CUT: John and Michael are both playing. John is behind the desk on the phone as Michael continues to lecture back in costume.

JOHN

I understand, Mr. Putin, but we're a hardcore news organization. We do not pull photos because someone feels *fat* in them.

MICHAEL

The more papers you sell, the more money you make...and that's called business, son.

George Darling walks in and the boys freeze.

GEORGE

What in the Sam Hill are you two
doing?

Michael and John start trying to explain talking over one
another. George just points out the door.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Get!

Both boys rush out. George shakes his head. John shyly pops
back in and slowly pulls his chalk board out as George eyes
him.

George shuts the door and looks to Tink.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Just tell me I ain't gonna find a
dead bird somewhere.

TINKER BELLS.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Good.

(remembering)

That was a dark day in the Darling
house.

END

EPISODE 8: HOOKED

INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME.

Jas walks into Wendy's office with visible excitement. He's dressed to the nines in an impeccable suit and carrying a bottle of champagne and roses.

JAS
Wendy, I have some incredibly news
I...oh.

Jas looks at her empty desk disappointed.

A few seconds go by and Smee runs in wearing a *vampire costume* carrying a banner (like the kind people run in with at football games) that reads CONGRATULATIONS. He makes one full circle around Jas and the desk.

SMEE
WOOOO CONGRATULATIONS!

Smee drops the banner and then throws a handful of glitter into the air letting it rain down on an un-amused Jas.

JAS
Smee...

SMEE
Yes, Mr. Barrie.

JAS
Do you see Wendy here?

Smee looks around.

SMEE
Err...no Mr. Barrie.

Smee tentatively starts trying to wipe the glitter off of Jas and back into his hand. Jas studies him mildly amused.

JAS
Smee...what are you wearing?

SMEE
I tried real hard, Mr. Barrie, but none of the shops had any fairy costumes left.

JAS
So you ended up being a glitter throwing vampire?

Smee looks down at himself.

SMEE

Yes sir, that does appear to be the case.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY.

Jas sits in Wendy's chair with Smee standing faithfully by his side holding the champagne bottle with a huge smile.

JAS

(eyeing Smee)
You can put the bottle down, Mr. Smee. It's been forty-minutes.

SMEE

Just want to be ready when Mrs. Darling shows up, Mr. Barrie, sir!

Jas shakes his head and motions for Smee to put it down.

JAS

It's okay, Mr. Smee.

Jas seems lost in a thought and Mr. Smee looks at him sadly.

SMEE

I'm awfully sorry things didn't work out the way you planned, Mr. Barrie. I know you wanted to make this announcement special.

JAS

I learned very early on that life and plans are mortal enemies, rarely ending up in the same place.
(to the camera)
Remember that.

Smee hesitates for a moment then...

SMEE

Permission to speak freely, Mr. Barrie, sir?

Jas smiles up at Smee.

JAS

Always. What's on your mind?

SREE

I guess it's just...I've never seen you like this before. So...

JAS

...weak?

SREE

I was going to say in love.

Jas takes a deep breath and lets out a hollow laugh.

JAS

Pretty messed up that I see them as one and the same, right?

Jas looks to the camera for a moment before her continues talking.

JAS (CONT'D)

I've had to fight my whole life for what I want. No one ever handed me anything. I always had to pillage and plunder and take...I'm not used to being taken...and she has. Wendy has taken my heart, and while it makes me feel incredible, it also makes me feel something I can't stand...vulnerable.

SREE

Love is trust, Mr. Barrie.

(clears throat)

"Every heart has a chain attached to it. In the wrong hands, love can weigh it down, but in the right ones...it raises it up for the world to see."

JAS

That's beautiful, Mr. Sree. Who wrote it? Whitman? Cumming? Keats?

SREE

I did, sir. I used to work for a greetings card company. I also wrote the classic, *"Living and being alive are two different things...your gold fish is neither...I'm sorry."*

Jas laughs.

JAS

You are a man of many talents, Mr.
Smee...and a good friend.

Jas looks Smee up and down and at the champagne and himself.
He speaks to the camera as he stands.

JAS (CONT'D)

This is over the top. I'm trying to
make a moment instead of having
one.

SMEE

Sir?

JAS

(to Smee)

Change out of that costume and head
on home, Mr. Smee, I've got this.

SMEE

Alright, Mr. Barrie, but if it's
all the same to you I think I'll
keep the costume on.

Smee expands his cape with both arms, standing tall.

SMEE (CONT'D)

It makes me feel fancy and
dangerous!

JAS

It certainly makes you look...like
someone I'd avoid.

SMEE

Thank you.

Smee, with his cape still expanded, runs off camera with Jas
smiling.

CUT: Jas is sitting at Wendy's desk reading a book and chewing
on a twizzler. He is now in casual clothes...still nice...but
casual, something like a nice sweater and jeans. There's a
pack of Twizzlers on the desk.

Wendy walks in, sees him and smiles. She looks to the camera,
then him.

WENDY

You know you have your own office
right? It's that big one in the
corner with that loud robot that
spits at you.

Jas smiles and closes the book.

JAS

It's not a robot, it's an antique espresso machine.

WENDY

Nope, pretty sure it's a robot. Besides, what makes you think you can just sit in my chair?

JAS

Well, I do own the chair...and the desk...and the building.

WENDY

Uh uh. Not how this works. This is *my* desk, in *my* office and those are *my*...

Wendy snatches the Twizzler from Jas's hands.

JAS

Hey!

WENDY

...twizzlers!

Wendy takes a bite and chews at Jas. He smiles and stands.

JAS

You are absolutely right, on all accounts. My apologies.

He pulls out the chair for Wendy.

WENDY

(eyeing the chair)

I'm always right. Life will be a lot easier if you remember that.

She sits down and lets him push in her chair.

JAS

Yes, dear.

She eyes him for a second then hands him a Twizzler.

WENDY

I believe you've learned your lesson. You may have a Twizzler.

Jas takes it and smiles.

JAS

I've been waiting for you. I've got some exciting news that I think will make you really happy.

WENDY

(excited)

We're going to the cheese and pastry festival in France! I've got a pair of sweatpants I've been saving for just this occasion.

Jas laughs and shakes his head.

JAS

No, better. Mayor Davies called me today...

Wendy's face drops a little and she glances at the camera.

WENDY

Mayor Davies?

JAS

I'm being offered the key to the city. Wendy, we're going to back to Neverland!

Wendy looks completely stunned as she looks from Jas to the camera.

END.

EPISODE: 9 HOMEWARD BOUND

INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME

Wendy is doing jumping jacks.

WENDY
330, 331, 332...

CUT: Wendy is sitting at her desk, looking stressed, eating a carton of ice cream with an ice-cream scoop.

WENDY (CONT'D)
(shaking scoop at camera)
Don't judge me!

CUT: Wendy is on her desk doing bicycle crunches. Ice-cream container still next to her.

WENDY (CONT'D)
200, 201, 202.

CUT: Wendy is simultaneous eating fries and burger.

CUT: Wendy on the desk trying to do a push up. Food wrappers still on desk.

WENDY (CONT'D)
One.

Her arms shake and she collapses onto the desk.

WENDY (CONT'D)
Wow, I have no upper body strength.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY.

INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME

Wendy's desk is covered in food wrappers. She is on it, bench pressing a giant a long baguette and taking a bite of it when it comes down. There are already some bites taken out of it.

WENDY
7
(bite)
8!

Billie walks in and looks around worried. She mouths "what the?" to the camera.

BILLIE

Uh oh, Wendy...are you eatercising!

Wendy freezes.

WENDY

...no...

Wendy sits up, hugging the baguette to her chest. Billie slowly approaches her like someone trying to talk a person off a ledge.

BILLIE

Okay...it's okay...I know you do this when you're stressed. Just hand me the baguette.

Wendy get's up on the desk holding the baguette like a bat.

WENDY

Stay back!

Billie climbs up on the desk with her, still approaching slowly.

BILLIE

Wendy...put the bread down.

WENDY

No! I need it and it needs me!

BILLIE

(approaching Wendy)

Wendy you give me that bread right now!

Wendy lets out a battle cry and starts to swing the bread at Billie.

CUT: Wendy is looking like a shamed child sitting at her desk. Billie is standing over her with the baguette.

WENDY

I'm sorry I hit you with the baguette...repeatedly.

BILLIE

That's okay...I'm sorry I had to put you in a headlock.

WENDY

(rubbing her neck)

That's okay...I was out of control.
I was hopped up on endorphins and
sugar. I had to be put down!

Billie puts a hand on Wendy's shoulder.

BILLIE

Okay, so what's up? I've seen you
do this three times before. When
you first got here, when you were
writing your book, and when you
found out Star Wars Clone Wars
wasn't going to be cannon.

WENDY

(frustrated)

Why would they do that! It was so
good and actually made me care
about those terrible movies!

Billie gently taps Wendy on the head with the Baguette.

BILLIE

You're getting off topic. Tell me
what's wrong.

WENDY

It's...it's this whole going back
to Neverland thing. When I first
left home I was so homesick and
so...heartbroken. But after a few
months here that life...that
pain...sort of faded away, ya know?

BILLIE

Of course. You can't live in the
past, babe. But I'm guessing those
feelings are all coming back now?

WENDY

I...yes...and no. I mean, to get
through them I had to bury them...I
had to sort of push the people who
reminded me of them away. I had to
separate myself from Neverland
almost completely. I'd always
planned on easing back in...I mean
my family is there but...

BILLIE

But you're being thrown straight in
to the pool of awkwardness.

WENDY

Yeah.

BILLIE

I'm guessing Peter is a big part of your stress.

WENDY

...I mean...of course. We left things so...so horribly, and now I'm coming back and I'm dating Jas who...did not exactly get a long with Peter when we were younger and vice versa.

BILLIE

Do you still have feelings for Peter?

WENDY

I...yes.

(beat)

He was a huge part of my life. I'll always have feelings for him...but he's my past. Not my present and not my future.

BILLIE

Sounds like this is exactly what you need then. You need to bring your new life to Neverland. Let your past life meet your current life and become *JUST your life*. Ya know? It's going to be awkward, babe, no way around it, but I'll have your back the whole time.

Wendy smiles at Billie. She stands and they hug.

WENDY

Thank you.

They break apart.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Can I have my bread back now?

BILLIE

Absolutely not. But you can have another slice of advice. I think there's someone else you should talk to about this...

CUT: Jas and Wendy are standing in front of her desk. She looks to the camera then back to him.

WENDY

So that's...that's where I'm at.

Jas looks to the side in thought.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Don't be mad.

Jas looks at her confused.

WENDY (CONT'D)

This is a big moment for you. I'm not trying to ruin it. I just...

Jas shakes his head and puts his hand up to stop her.

JAS

Wendy, never, ever, think you have to hide how you feel from me. That *would* make me mad. This...I get this. You don't think I'm a little nervous? Last time I was in Neverland I was this overweight, picked on, nerd. Life for me there was...miserable. But I've grown up. I've changed. You don't have to worry about Peter and me. I don't hold anything against him.

Jas steps in and puts his arms around Wendy and she does the same, her head turned towards the camera.

JAS (CONT'D)

And don't worry about returning home. Everyone is going to be thrilled to see you!

CUT TO:

INT: MICHAEL AND PETER'S BEDROOM- DAYTIME

TINK CAM: Peter is talking to Tink. He's smiling.

TINKER BELLS.

PETER

(shocked)

Wendy is coming back to Neverland?

END.

EPISODE 10: WELCOME HOME...WOW...THIS IS AWKWARD...

INT: JAS NEVERLAND APARTMENT- NIGHTTIME.

NOTE: This scene has 4 camera locations:

FRONT DOOR CAMERA- A camera at the entrance.

COUCH CAMERA- The main camera focusing on the couch.

BAR CAMERA- A camera hidden at the bar.

DESK CAMERA- A camera hidden and trained on the desk.

COUCH CAMERA- Wendy stands nervously, wearing a beautiful but casual dress, wringing her hands. A WAITER walks by with a tray of champagne.

WENDY
I'll take one.

Wendy takes a drink off the tray.

WENDY (CONT'D)
Actually, make that two.

Wendy downs one and then the other. Jas walks up to her, he's casual dressy, but I want him in a shirt that shows off his muscles.

JAS
Thirsty?

WENDY
The first one was because I was thirsty. The second one is because I can hear my heartbeat.

Jas runs his hands up her arms.

JAS
This is your welcome home party!
It's a time to celebrate, don't be nervous.
(studying Wendy)
Have you eaten anything today?

WENDY
I ate...coffee...lots of it.

JAS

Okay, you need food. Coffee you without food gets all fidgety...and eventually gets mildly, adorably...violent! I'm going to go see how the h'orderves are coming. Smee is greeting people at the door, so all you have to do is be your amazing self. Okay?

WENDY

(nodding)
Okay.

Jas kisses her forehead and walks off.

WENDY (CONT'D)

What would be more okay is if I had an I.V. of that champagne. WAITER!

CUT TO:

EXT: FRONT DOOR-CONTINUOUS

DOOR CAM: Smee stands at the front door looking down at a clipboard. John walks up.

JOHN

Hello, I am here for the party.

SMEE

Excellent. If you could just...

Smee looks up and sees John and is completely taken aback. He's speechless.

JOHN

If I could just what?
(noticing camera)
Why is there a camera? I'm not fond of cameras.

Smee shakes his head clear.

SMEE

It's...it's for a documentary.
There are more inside. I actually...
(holds clipboard out)
...need you to sign this waiver.

John gives a cursory glance and then takes a pen from his pocket and signs it.

JOHN

(while signing)

Always thought if I had to sign in
to see a sibling it'd be to see
Michael in some sort of
penitentiary for the criminally
moronic.

Smee looks at the signature and is blown away.

SMEE

This...this is your handwriting?
It's...incredible! It's like the
hand of the almighty himself signed
this!

JOHN

I know, thank you. I have a degree
in calligraphy. Now if you'll
excuse me.

John exits, walking into the party with Smee looking after
him, mesmerized.

SMEE

(to himself)

That's the most beautiful man I've
ever seen.

Michael walks up wearing sunglasses, breaking Smee's stare.

MICHAEL

Hello! I'm Michael Darling, star of
the famous vlog, Dear Darling, but
you probably already know that.
(to the camera)
Hey a camera! I love cameras! Watch
this!

Michael starts dancing, or juggling etc. Smee holds out a
hand to stop him.

SMEE

I actually need you to sign this
form, sir...it's for...

MICHAEL

An autograph! No worries.

Smee goes to hand Michael a pen but Michael waves him off and
takes out a marker.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
It's okay, I brought me own.
(smelling the marker)
It's grape scented. You're welcome!

CUT TO:

INT: JAS NEVERLAND APARTMENT- NIGHTTIME.

COUCH CAM: Wendy stands up off the couch, excited, as John walks up.

WENDY
JOHN!

Wendy gives him a big hug, but he doesn't respond.

JOHN
Hello Wendy. You're looking well.

WENDY
(smiling at him)
So are you! You look...
(worried)
...tired. John have you been...

JOHN
I've been very busy. Life is busy.
If you'll excuse me I'm going to
use the lavatory.

WENDY
Oh, okay...

John walks off. Michael walks up stiffly.

WENDY (CONT'D)
MICHAEL!

Wendy goes to hug him but Michael just extends his hand.

MICHAEL
Hello sister.

Wendy shakes his hand, confused.

WENDY
Hello...brother?

MICHAEL
I see you cut your hair.

WENDY
(excitedly touching her
hair)
I did! I...

MICHAEL
I don't like it.

WENDY
Oh, well...

MICHAEL
When did you get back?

WENDY
A couple of days ago. We...

MICHAEL
A couple of days, huh?

WENDY
Yes. Michael what's...

MICHAEL
If you'll excuse me I smell mini
quiches and wish to eat them. Best
wishes, Michael Darling.

Michael walks off leaving Wendy confused.

WENDY
What is up with those two?
Wait...did he just end the
conversation how you end a letter?

Peter walks up wearing the same outfit from episode 17 season
1, Gift of the Pan-Gi. Wendy is still looking after Michael.

PETER
Hello Wendy.

Wendy startles, her heart dropping.

WENDY
Peter...

BAR CAM-

John, drinking a glass of red wine, and Michael, with a hard
cider, are at the bar.

MICHAEL
Look at her. She's acting like
nothing every happened.

JOHN

Nothing did happen. She went away.
She came back.

MICHAEL

How can you say that? You know
that...

Jas walks up.

JAS

John, Michael, so glad you both
could come!

John sticks out his hand, impressed. Michael is studying Jas,
confused.

JOHN

Mr. Barrie, thank you for inviting
us. Your home is quite impressive.

JAS

Thank you, and please, call me Jas.
Man it's been what, ten years? You
guys looks great.

MICHAEL

Where did the rest of you go?

JOHN

Michael!

MICHAEL

What?! He used to be really fat!

JOHN

Remember what we talked about!
Think about what you're going to
say in your head...and no matter
what it is...just never say it!

JAS

(laughing)

It's okay, John. Michael is right,
there used to be a lot more of me
to go around...literally. But I
took up boxing, started eating
healthier and with time...

Jas shrugs.

JOHN

Well I applaud you. It is quite
impressive.

MICHAEL

Yeah cause you had to lose like...a
lot of weight...like a lotta lot.

John closes his eyes completely embarrassed by Michael.

JAS

Well thank you, and let me say I'm
very impressed by both of you.
John, I love your editorials, and
Michael your Dear Darlings are
hilarious and the advice you give
is so pure and honest. It's great.
I'm a big fan of both of you.

John and Michael, both flattered, speak at the same time.

JOHN

You read my editorials?

MICHAEL

You watch my vlogs?

JAS

Of course!

A waiter comes up and whispers to Jas.

JAS (CONT'D)

If you'll excuse me I'm needed in
the kitchen. Please, drink up and
make yourselves at home.

Jas leaves and Michael and John are both sort of on the high
from the compliment, acting giddy like high school girls who
just got complimented by the hottest guy in school.

They stop and look at one another.

JOHN

Do you read my editorials?

MICHAEL

Uh uh. Do you watch my vlog?

JOHN

Oh God no!

The cheers and drink.

COUCH CAM-

Wendy and Peter are sitting on the couch, smiling. Peter is
pointing at Wendy's hair.

PETER

Halloween! That's the last time I remember your hair this short. Do you remember that? You were dressed as Scully!

WENDY

Yes! And you were dressed as... Keanu Reeves!

PETER

I was NEO! And Tink was a bullet but you thought she was dressed as a vi--

Wendy, laughing, lunges and covers Peter's mouth.

WENDY

Don't say it!

Peter put's his hands up in an "I surrender" manner and she pulls back.

PETER

Those were good times.

WENDY

The best.

They stop and stare at each other.

BAR CAM-

Michael and John are still at the bar. Michael sees something off camera.

MICHAEL

Well HELLO, I see a girl who has yet to experience the Michael Darling smorgasboard.

JOHN

Thus she has yet to file any sort of restraining order.

MICHAEL

Exactly! I'll be back.

Michael walks off and Smee shyly saddles up to John at the bar. John is sipping his wine.

SMEE

Do you...do you like the wine?

JOHN
(turning to Smee)
Oh! Yes, it's exquisite.

SMEE
I picked it out.

JOHN
Well you have excellent taste,
Mr...?

Smee extends his hand.

SMEE
Smee...John, Smee.

John shakes his hand.

JOHN
John Darling, a pleasure to meet
you Mr. Smee.

Smee pulls his hand back and stares at it.

SMEE
How are your hands so smooth?

JOHN
I soak them overnight in Lebanese
sheep milk.
(smiling)
But don't tell everyone my secret.

Smee looks at John admiringly, shaking his head.

SMEE
Oh I wont! It's safe with me.

Smee grabs a bottle of wine.

SMEE (CONT'D)
More wine?

John shrugs and holds out his glass. Smee pours, smiling up
at him.

DESK CAM-

Billie is in front of her desk on her blue tooth. Michael
slides over and tries to lean against the desk as sexy as he
can.

BILLIE

...and while I am so sorry for your loss I'm afraid you have a choice to make...

(super happy voice)

...get me the completed contract, OR attend your grandma's funeral... which will be shortly followed by YOUR OWN!

(regular voice)

Great! Thank you Prime Minister.

MICHAEL

Pfft, Prime Ministers...always acting so...prime...am I right?

Billie looks Michael up and down.

BILLIE

Who...what...are you?

MICHAEL

I'm Michael...I'm kind of a local celebrity. This is my apartment.

BILLIE

This is Jas's apartment.

MICHAEL

Right...who is like my best friend so...

BILLIE

I work for Jas and have for the past 5 years and have *never* seen or heard of you.

MICHAEL

Totally...I was just about to say that.

BILLIE

(confused)

You were just about to call yourself out on your own lie?

Michael nods thinking things over.

MICHAEL

Yup!

(beat)

Wanna get a drink?

Billie shakes her head and walks away.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Didn't slap me. Didn't scream. I'm still in the game.

Takes a sip of his cider.

COUCH CAM-

Wendy and Peter are still talking.

WENDY

So um...how's your comics coming?

PETER

Oh I...I don't really do those anymore. I'm into more...live action pieces now.

WENDY

Oh...that's...that's great! I bet you're great at it!

PETER

Well...nothing to crow about, but I have my moments, yeah. And you...hows the big city been treating you?

WENDY

Great! Really great actually. But, Peter, there's something I should tell you...

Jas walks over smiling.

JAS

Peter, you made it!

Wendy stands up looking nervous, Peter stands almost ready for a fight.

PETER

Hello, James.

Jas extends his hand.

JAS

I actually go by Jas now.

Peter looks at his hand but doesn't shake it.

PETER

Is that so...James.

WENDY

Peter--

JAS

It's okay. Peter, you can call me whatever you want.

Lily comes in and saddles up next to Peter.

LILY

Sorry, sorry, my meeting went late.

Lily looks Wendy up and down.

LILY (CONT'D)

Wendy, you look great! I love the hair and the outfit. City life has been good to you.

(to Jas)

Jas, good to see you again.

JAS

Likewise.

Jas and Lily do the fake kisses on the cheek. Lily then kisses Peter's cheek.

LILY

Sorry I'm late.

Wendy sees this, confused.

WENDY

Wait...are you two...?

LILY

(smiling)

Yes.

Jas puts his hand around Wendy's waist and pulls her in.

JAS

Well, dinner is ready so we should head into the dining room.

Peter see's his hand on her waist.

PETER

Are you two...?

JAS

Yup, three months now.

Peter is stunned.

JAS (CONT'D)

Oh, Peter I meant to ask, where's
Tinker Bell?

PETER

She had to work.

JAS

Uh, such a shame. I really wanted
to thank her for sending me Wendy's
resume. It changed my company...and
my life.

Peter and Wendy are both stunned, this is the first either of
them are hearing of this. Lily looks agitated.

PETER

Tink? Tink sent you Wendy's resume?

JAS

Yeah. Lily gave her my e-mail and
Tink sent it in.

Lily goes stiff.

WENDY

Tink? Lily?
(to Jas)
You...you never told me this?

JAS

(confused)
They're your friends. I figured you
knew.
(smiling)
But I guess it doesn't matter how
you got to me, as long as you got
to me.

Jas gives Wendy a little peck on the lips.

JAS (CONT'D)

Now come on, dinner awaits!

Wendy, still looking back at Peter and Lily, walks off hand
in hand with Jas.

Lily touches Peter's arm.

LILY

Peter, let me explain...

Peter pulls his arm away from her, glares at her for a
second, and then marches off camera leaving Lily alone.

Lily jumps as there's a slamming of the door.

END.

EPISODE 11: HOUSE OF CARDS

INT: MICHAEL AND PETER'S BEDROOM- NIGHTTIME

CAMERA: MICHAEL VLOG

Peter is in front of the camera looking a little wide eyed and crazy.

PETER
Okay...so like...a million things
have happened and I can't...

CUT: Peter looking off to the side, lost.

PETER (CONT'D)
(to himself)
...I just...how? How could she? And
with him! And how could they? How
could they do this to me I just...?
I can't process them all with my
brain...

CUT: Peter staring into the camera.

PETER (CONT'D)
...so I'm going to process them
with...

CUT: Peter in his Peter Pan costume.

PETER (CONT'D)
...theatre! Get ready,
Neverlandians, for a Peter Pan's
Performance Piece like you've never
seen!

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY.

INT: MICHAEL AND PETER'S BEDROOM- NIGHTTIME

Peter is in his PAN costume talking to the camera.

PETER
Okay, to understand what's going on
you've got to know a little
history. First off when I was a
teenager...

CUT: Peter is in TEEN PAN outfit. He has surrounded himself with dolls, toys, and stuffed animals.

PETER (CONT'D)

I was super popular! Everyone liked me and thought...KNEW...I was king of the roost!

Peter plays with the toys having them say nice things about him for a moment.

PETER (CONT'D)

But there was one kid who didn't feel that way...James Barrie!

CUT: Peter in a fat suit dressed like a dorky High schooler, back pack on and glasses etc.

PETER (CONT'D)

(nerdy voice)

Hi guys, I'm James! My favorite past times include getting Peter in trouble and...oh wait, that's it! Because I don't have any friends and am super jealous of him! Oh look, Peter is throwing some nutritious eggs at the principals car all in good, harmless fun... Well, I better go tell on him and get him three weeks detention because I'm a LOSER!

CUT: Peter back in his Pan outfit.

PETER (CONT'D)

First off, it's a well known fact that egg whites help a car shine...or maybe that's hair...either way, people love eggs! Ugh I spent so much time in detention because of that guy! He was basically my mortal enemy. Then he leaves Neverland for a few years and becomes all...

CUT: Peter in the muscle suit with money taped all over his body.

PETER (CONT'D)

(deep voice)

...Hi, I'm Jas now. I can't find shirts big enough to hold in my biceps, and every time I fart a million dollars comes out!

CUT: Peter in Pan outfit.

PETER (CONT'D)

So he becomes this big shot
something or other and he...he
takes...

(voice starts to shake)
...takes my...

Peter covers his face with his hand.

CUT: Peter is stone faced.

PETER (CONT'D)

But while that...hurt...it's how he
did it. How they helped him! How my
best friend...

CUT: Peter is dressed like Tinker Bell.

Peter opens his mouth and TINKER BELL noises come out.

SUPER: BETRAYED ME!

CUT: Peter in Pan costume.

PETER (CONT'D)

Or how my NOW girlfriend helped her
and...

CUT: Peter is dressed like Lily and is typing on his phone
just like she does. He holds the phone up to the screen and
it reads, "KEPT SECRETS FROM ME!"

LILY (O.S.)

What does it say?

Peter pulls the phone away and we see Lily standing over him.

LILY (CONT'D)

What does it say?

Peter tosses the phone back on Michael's bed.

PETER

It says you kept secrets from me.

Lily nods and sits down next to him.

LILY

I didn't know what she was going to
do, Peter.

Peter whips his head back to her, anger on his face.

PETER

No more lies, Lily! You said you loved me, and if that's true then tell me the truth.

LILY

I do love you!

PETER

Then tell me the truth!

LILY

OKAY!

(beat)

Okay. I...I didn't know what Tink was going to do. I honestly didn't! She asked for Jas's info and said she had a plan to get rid of Wendy but she wouldn't tell me what it was.

Lily touches Peter's hand.

LILY (CONT'D)

I was jealous when you and Wendy were together, and yes I wanted to be with you...but if I was going to do it I wanted it to be your choice. I...I'd want you to *choose* me. I was going to fight for you, but I'd never...never do something like this.

PETER

But Lily you must have known. When Wendy got the offer, you must have known!

LILY

Of course but what was I supposed to do? What I wanted was happening...just not the way I wanted it to.

Lily takes Peter's hands. Tears start streaming down her face.

LILY (CONT'D)

Peter...I've never loved anyone the way I love you. We didn't come together the way I wanted us too but now we ARE together and isn't that what's important? I messed up and I'm sorry. I'm so, so sorry.

(MORE)

LILY (CONT'D)

But please know that I've never felt this happy. I know...I know I have my flaws but I hope I make you happy too, and if you can forgive me I promise I'll do everything I can to make this up to you. To earn back your trust. To show you that it's supposed to be you and me.

PETER

Lily...

Lily puts Peter's hand to her face. She's still crying.

LILY

Please, Peter. Please forgive me. I don't want to lose you. I have all the money in the world but it's nothing without you. Please.

PETER

You can't...you can't ever lie to me again.

Lily nods emphatically.

LILY

I won't. I swear. Double my stocks and hope to crash.

PETER

I'm assuming that's your version of "cross my heart."

Lily nods. Peter smiles at her and kisses her forehead. He then leans his head against hers.

PETER (CONT'D)

Okay...we're okay.

LILY

Good.
(beat)
Peter...

PETER

Yes.

LILY

Is it weird that I'm super attracted to you while you're dressed like me?

PETER

...no. I'm more attracted to me
like this too.

CUT TO:

INT: MICHAEL AND PETER'S BEDROOM- NIGHTTIME

TINK CAM

Tink flies into the room and sees Peter sitting cross armed
on the couch.

PETER

Tink, we need to talk. I know. I
know what you did.

TINKER BELLS.

PETER (CONT'D)

No, not that. I flushed that! I
know about Wendy...I know about the
resume and about Jas. I know
everything.

Tink gets a little sickly green.

TINKER BELLS.

PETER (CONT'D)

Don't try to blame this on Lily. I
talked to Lily already; she
apologized.

(shaky)

Just...just tell me why Tink?
You're my best friend...why would
you hurt me like this?

TINKER BELLS.

PETER (CONT'D)

(angry)

You don't get to decide what's best
for me! Can't you see...can't you
see what you've done! Look at my
life now, Tink.

Peter motions to the room.

PETER (CONT'D)

How could this be what's best for
me?

TINKER BELLS.

PETER (CONT'D)

No...it's too late for that. You
should have started with that.

(resolved)

Listen, Tink, I am your friend no
more. Begone from me...forever.

TINKER BELLS.

PETER (CONT'D)

You're not my fairy...not anymore.

Tink goes green, turns and flies out of the room.

END.

EPISODE 12: THE TIMES THEY ARE A CHANGIN'

INT: JAS NEVERLAND APARTMENT- NIGHTTIME.

COUCH CAM-

Wendy sits holding her phone in her hand. She's clearly debating something. Finally she dials and puts the phone to her ear.

SFX: Phone Ringing.

JOHN (V.O.)

Salutations, you have reached the voice mail of John Napoleon Darling, assistant editor in chief of the Kensington Chronicle. Please leave a short but specific message and I shall return your call at the earliest convenience.

SFX: BEEP.

WENDY

John, it's Wendy...we didn't get to talk much the other night and I...call me.

Wendy hangs up and tries another number.

SFX: Phone Ringing.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

(rapping)

You reached Mikey D but he ain't here, but you ain't got no reason to fear. When you hear the beep just lay down your rhyme and I'll call you back in the knick of time. PEACE!

WENDY

Oh...okay, umm...

SFX: BEEP.

WENDY (CONT'D)

(trying to rap.)

Michael it's your sister Wendy D, please call me back A. S. A. P.
(gets into it)

(MORE)

WENDY (CONT'D)

Talking to you would be real cool,
but if you avoid me I'll HUNT YOU
FOOL!

Wendy stands and drops the phone on the couch like dropping a mic.

WENDY (CONT'D)

WHAT!

Wendy throws up a NEVERLAND gang sign.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Neverland 4 life!

Wendy looks at the camera, just remembering it's there.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Oh...

Wendy walking towards the camera.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Maybe we'll just delete that last
bit.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY.

INT: JAS NEVERLAND APARTMENT- NIGHTTIME.

COUCH CAM-

Wendy is sitting on the couch looking at an image on her iPad, sadly. She touches the screen gently...

JAS (O.C.)

Wendy?

...but quickly hides it under a pillow as Jas enters.

JAS (CONT'D)

Hey, almost ready for dinner?

Wendy forces a smile and nods, but Jas sees through it.

JAS (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

WENDY

Nothing.

JAS

Wendy, what's our first rule.

Wendy pauses.

WENDY

Honesty.

Jas puts a tender hand to the side of her face and Wendy leans into it.

JAS

So tell me what's wrong.

WENDY

It's just...everything has changed.

JAS

Everything always changes. Even when they stay the same...they change, that's what time does.

Wendy steps away shaking her head.

WENDY

I know it's just...I guess I always felt like I was a part of Neverland...like...and this is going to sound stupid...but that it couldn't go on without me.

JAS

Nothing you say is ever stupid. Is this about your brothers?

WENDY

My brothers and...friends...they... they've moved on. They've become different people. We were so close and now I don't...I don't know them. I guess I just wonder if leaving was the right decision.

JAS

Wendy, you left because you knew that Neverland, as wonderful of a place as it is, could never let you reach your full potential. You are an explorer, my darling, just like me. You are extraordinary...and the journey of the extraordinary is a hard one, and can be a lonely one. I can't do anything about how hard the road is...

Jas takes her hand and kisses it.

JAS (CONT'D)

..but I promise, for as long as you
let me, I'll make sure it is not a
lonely one.

Wendy blushes, and kisses the inside of his palm.

WENDY

Thank you.

Wendy stands and turns away from Jas walking towards the window. Jas looks behind himself and sees the iPad sticking out of the couch cushion.

Jas picks it up and studies it while Wendy talks.

WENDY (CONT'D)

And you're right. The world I've
seen...that you've shown me...it's
amazing. More than I dreamed.

Jas holds the iPad out towards the camera, it has an image of Peter and Wendy on it.

WENDY (O.C.) (CONT'D)

I guess sometimes the past is just
hard to let go of.

Pull out to see Jas's eyes narrowed. He tosses the iPad down and starts unbuttoning his shirt, revealing tone muscles.

WENDY (CONT'D)

But look...it's our first night
back in Neverland and I don't want
to be a downer. Let's do something
fun! Something distract...

Wendy turns to see the shirtless, muscular body of Jas.

WENDY (CONT'D)

...ing?

Wendy walks over and runs her hands over his abs.

WENDY (CONT'D)

This...should work!

They smile at one another. Jas picks Wendy up and spins her to the couch kissing her.

END.

EPISODE 13: DADDY'S GIRL

INT: KENSINGTON CHRONICLE- GEORGE'S OFFICE- DAYTIME

TINK CAM

A stressed out George is going through mounds of files and paper work at his desk.

GEORGE
(to himself)
There's gotta be a way. Something
I'm missing.

George looks up at Tink.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Hey, Wings, you fairies got any
magic powers?

TINKER BELLS.

George rolls his eyes.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
I can do that with some WD40! No,
I'm talking about time travel
or...being able to detect gold?

TINKER BELLS.

George looks at Tink sympathetically.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
There's a lot of things we'd all
change if we could go back in time,
darl'n. You and Peter got a lot of
history and a lot of love. Give it
some time and those'll fill this
rift between ya.

TINKER BELLS.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
I know so! Now, seriously...can you
find gold?

TINKER BELLS.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
(annoyed)
Well hell, I can find it online!

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY.

INT: KENSINGTON CHRONICLE- GEORGE'S OFFICE- DAYTIME

George continues to go through papers on his desk. He looks up as there's a small rapping on his door and Wendy's head pops around the corner.

WENDY

Dad? Is this a bad time?

Tink goes a little green and pulls back. George stands up smiling.

GEORGE

There's never a bad time to see my baby girl. Come here!

George comes out from behind his desk and Wendy rushes into her father's arms for a nice long hug.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Was wondering when you were going to come see your old man.

Wendy breaks away, looking a little ashamed.

WENDY

I'm sorry, dad. Things have just been so crazy and I...

George holds up his hand to stop her.

GEORGE

I get it. I get it. You're a big journalist from the city now. No need to explain.

George motions to the chairs in front of his desk.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Have a seat!

Wendy sits and so does George. He beams at his daughter.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Look at you. You're all grown up. You're mother and I are so proud of you, Wendy.

Wendy blushes.

WENDY

Thank you.

(beat)

Where is mom? I stopped by the house but no one was home.

GEORGE

Oh she's...

(hesitates)

...on a cruise. Said she needed to get away.

WENDY

Oh...well I...

For the first time Wendy notices Tink in the corner and her face turns to stone...angry stone.

WENDY (CONT'D)

What's she doing here?

George glances up at Tink.

GEORGE

She's my assistant.

WENDY

You can't trust her.

GEORGE

Well that's a problem...because I do trust her.

WENDY

She...

GEORGE

Made some mistakes. I know. But Wendy, if you push everyone in your life that makes a mistake away you won't just end up alone, you'll end lonely.

Wendy stares at Tink for a second, then looks back to her father, deciding to ignore her.

WENDY

That's...that's kind of why I'm here. I dunno dad, in the big city I was surrounded by people. I almost WISHED I could have some alone time...but here, while there are still people all around me it just feels *different*.

GEORGE

(knowingly)

Do you know why that is?

Wendy shakes her head.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

It's cause all those people around you, they're not family. That city, it's not home. Now you're home...and when you're home you want to be around family.

Wendy looks sad and away for a second.

WENDY

John and Michael won't talk to me. I've called them...but they...they won't call me back.

GEORGE

Wendy, when you were little and your brothers wouldn't listen to you what did you used to do?

WENDY

I'd find them and very calmly...very maturely...
(smiles)
...sit on them till they did.

GEORGE

(smiling)

So go find those idjits and sit on them.

Wendy stands up and leans across the desk for a hug, George does the same.

WENDY

Thanks, dad.

GEORGE

Anytime, sweetheart.

As Wendy is pulling away she sees a document on George's desk. George sees her eyeing it and goes to grab it but she beats him to it.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Wendy, that doesn't concern you.

Wendy studies the document, worried.

WENDY

Is this...are these numbers right?

GEORGE

(holding his hand out)

Don't worry about it. Now hand it over.

Wendy does, but makes George look her in the eye before she lets go.

WENDY

Dad, what's going on?

George rest his fists on his desk and lets out a long sigh.

GEORGE

Print is all but dead, Wendy, you know that...and small town newspapers might as well be museum exhibits.

WENDY

(afraid)

What...what does that mean?

GEORGE

(pauses)

It means...things aren't all rainbows and kittens right now. But this ain't your fight anymore...

George walks over to Wendy and leads her towards the door.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

...and I don't want you to give it a second thought. We've survived numerous recessions, wars, and both of your brothers...we'll survive this too. Now let your old man get some work done, and come back tomorrow and we'll grab breakfast.

WENDY

Okay. Dad...?

Wendy turns to face George.

GEORGE

Yeah?

WENDY

I love you.

George kisses her forehead.

GEORGE
I love you too.

Wendy hesitates and then leaves. George turns and takes a deep breath. He closes his eyes.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
We'll...survive...this...too.

CUT TO:

INT: JAS NEVERLAND APARTMENT- DAYTIME

DESK CAM-

Jas is at his computer with head phones on playing a game.

JAS
(pirate voice)
Arr, ye come into me ocean and
think I'll let ye live? Load long
Tom, me hearties, and prepare to
scuttle that ship and let the crew
feed the fishes in Davy Jones's
lockerrrrr!

A distraught looking Wendy walks up and Jas startles.

JAS (CONT'D)
(taking headphones off)
Okay, so this may look like a video
game...but it's really a special
interactive tool only CEO's
have...where you may have to fight
sea monsters...which represent the
global economy and--

Jas stops, studying Wendy's face. He takes her hand.

JAS (CONT'D)
Hey...what's wrong?

WENDY
I think my family's in trouble.

END

EPISODE 14: HEARING VS LISTENING

INT: MICHAEL AND PETER'S BEDROOM- DAYTIME

VLOG CAM-

Michael is sitting at his computer, turned to the side as Peter paces back and forth behind him.

PETER

I'm telling you, James is up to something. Something bad. He's out to get me.

MICHAEL

Why would he be out to get you?

PETER

Because he's always been out to get me! Dating Wendy, coming back to Neverland, MY Neverland to accept the key to MY city. All these things scream "SUCK IT PETER PAN I'M TOTALLY OUT TO GET YOU! P.S. THIS IS JAMES!"

MICHAEL

Peter, you've been, like, obsessing about this for days. Maybe it's time to focus on something else like...getting a job. I've actually found...

Michael pulls out his iPad.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

...a couple of places that are hiring like Neverland Book Store, Never Never Records...even the Garden of Light is looking for tour guides!

Peter stops having a eureka moment.

PETER

That's it!

MICHAEL

(excited)

Yeah! I think you'd like it. It's super chill and your outside and...

PETER

I need to take James on a *tour* down
memory lane! Let him know that I
know that he's up to something!
Thanks Michael!

Peter takes off.

MICHAEL

(calling after him)
That's not what I said!
(to the computer)
That's not what I said.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY.

INT: MICHAEL AND PETER'S BEDROOM- DAYTIME

Michael is dressed like a Greek Scholar, beard, toga etc.

MICHAEL

Socrates said..um...
(glances at iPad)
...oh right. Socrates said, "The
only true wisdom is in knowing that
you know nothing." And as my
teachers have always told me
there's nothing in my head...I'm
probably the wisest person in the
world! Which is why you've come to
me, my Darlingites, for advice!

CUT: Michael is stroking his beard looking at the iPad.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Let's see who is most worthy of my
wisdom bombs...

Wendy hesitantly walks into the shot.

WENDY

Michael...

Michael, startled, looks at Wendy surprised...

MICHAEL

Wendy!

...then crosses his arms and looks back to his computer.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

It's really rude of you to just come into my room without permission. I don't remember ever doing that to you.

WENDY

Really? Because you kind of did it all the...

MICHAEL

I'm busy doing my vlog. You'll have to come back later. Sincerely, Michael Darling.

Wendy sits down next to him.

WENDY

Michael, I'm not leaving till we talk.

MICHAEL

I SAID, SINCERELY MICHAEL DARLING!

WENDY

Michael, you can't just say that and...

Wendy notices the screen.

CUT: Wendy studying the screen.

WENDY (CONT'D)

You...you do the Dear Darlings now? Wow, you have more subscribers and views and likes than I ever did!

MICHAEL

Yeah well...you'd know all this if you ever returned my phone calls.

Wendy looks hurt and pauses.

WENDY

Michael...you have to understand that...

For the first time Michael turns to Wendy. He rips off his beard.

MICHAEL

That you lied to me? I understand that.

(MORE)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You told me you'd always be there for me, but after the first month you were away we never heard from you. I left you like...a million voice mails.

WENDY

I know. I...meant to call back, but...

MICHAEL

But what? You didn't have time? For 5 months you didn't have 5 minutes to call me?

WENDY

It's...complicated.

MICHAEL

No. No it isn't. People say that as an excuse. It's not complicated. There's nothing complicated about calling your brother back to let him know you're okay. To let him know...you haven't forgotten him.

WENDY

(on the verge of tears)
Michael, how could I ever...

MICHAEL

And John, he e-mailed you like crazy. I'm sure they were boring e-mails about...like...flossing and getting wrinkles out of socks...but at least he tried! He may not say it, but he needed you too. Since you left, all he does is work. He never hangs out, he barely sleeps, barely eats...he just works. He won't listen to me...he only ever listened to you.

WENDY

That's...that's not fair!
John...you...you're adults! It's not my responsibility to take care of you.

MICHAEL

Yes it is! Just like it's my responsibility to take care of you! That's what family is for.

(MORE)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I'm not saying you have to live here and do it everyday, but you have to check in...you have to let us know that you're okay and make sure we're okay. Which is something I thought I learned from you...but since I'm having to tell you it I...

Michael stands up.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

...I don't know if I know you. I definitely don't know this new you...and I'm not sure I want to.

Michael walks out off out of the room.

WENDY

Michael...Michael!

CUT: Wendy sitting alone at the computer looking. Sad. She picks up the iPad and reads it. She sucks in her breath as she reads a comment.

CUT: Wendy to the camera.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Morgan Skylights writes, "Dear Darling, I'm not always good with words and showing how I feel. How do I let the people I love know I care?"

CUT: Wendy sad.

CUT: Wendy to the camera.

WENDY (CONT'D)

You don't have to say a thing, My Darling, just be there for them...just hear them...just listen.

END.

EPISODE 15: BULLY

INT: JAS NEVERLAND APARTMENT- DAYTIME

DESK CAM-

Smee is sitting on the edge of the desk doodling on a clipboard, he's humming happily? Billie walks behind him up carrying a briefcase.

Billie looks over Smee's shoulder.

BILLIE
Who is, "Smee Darling?"

Smee jumps and hides the clipboard.

SREE
What? Nothing! No one! Certainly not me...nope.

Billie eyes him.

BILLIE
You're being weird...but I also don't really care so...

Billie puts the briefcase on the desk and opens it. She takes out a large stack of papers and puts them in Smee's hands.

BILLIE (CONT'D)
In there are some contracts and mergers Jas needs you to deliver.

Billie takes out some packets of tissues and piles those on as well.

BILLIE (CONT'D)
I find it best to deliver them with a packet of tissues. Oh and..

Billie reaches into her pockets and pulls out some business cards.

BILLIE (CONT'D)
Put one of these with each as well.

Smee looks down at the cards.

SREE
These are for a depression hotline?

BILLIE

Yeah...I'm legally obligated to give those out whenever I send out a contract...or order food from a waiter...or talk to...humans.

Billie let's out a hysterical, kind of crazy laugh that makes Smee pull back a little. She stops and looks over at Smee.

BILLIE (CONT'D)

Sorry...sorry. Just thinking about people crying...makes me laugh.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY.

INT: JAS NEVERLAND APARTMENT- NIGHTTIME.

DESK CAM-

Jas is working on his laptop when Peter storms in.

PETER

Okay, *James*, we're going to have some words...most of the ones I plan on using are four letters and directed at you or your mother.

Jas casually looks up from his computer.

JAS

Peter, so nice to see you. Did we have an appointment?

PETER

I don't do appointments.

Jas closes his laptop.

JAS

Right, of course not. You prefer the *fly by the seat of your pants* style of life. Never one for making plans, are you?

Peter puts his fist down on Jas's desk and leans forward.

PETER

I don't plan life. I *do* life. I *do* life real good.

(realizes what he said.)

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

Okay, that sounded weird...but my point is I don't plan out my life, I just live it.

Jas leans back in his chair and studies Peter.

JAS

And how is that working out for you? From what I understand you've lost your apartment, your job, your fairy...Wendy.

PETER

I...you...you're life's not perfect either! Yeah, you're rich, yeah you have a beautiful girlfriend, yeah you have a low body fat percentage but...you still...you're still short and you always will be!

Jas laughs.

JAS

Peter, I've been where you are, okay? I've been so far down, buried under so much of my own issues I never thought I'd find my way back out. Never thought things could be good again. But they can, Peter, I promise you that.

PETER

I...I didn't come here for a pep talk.

JAS

No you didn't. And a talk isn't going to do you any good anyway; not without action. Peter, come work for me.

Peter pulls back shocked.

PETER

Work for you?

JAS

My company has a comic book department. I've seen your stuff. You are a talented artist and story teller. You'd be a valuable asset to the company and I assure you the pay would be more than may.

PETER

I...I don't...

JAS

Peter, I can do for you what I did for Wendy. She went from being local to global. Imagine your stories sold around the world in hundreds of languages.

PETER

I...NO! No, I'm not going to become

Peter slams his hands on Jas's desk, but all this does is make Jas smile.

PETER (CONT'D)

Look, *James*, you may have everyone else fooled, but I know you're up to something...and whatever it is...I'll stop you.

Jas leans forward folding his hands on the table and revealing his childhood, plastic, cartoon CROCODILE watch.

JAS

Peter, I'm not some super villain you need to threaten and thwart. I'm not out to 'get you.' I am a businessman. I'm here to do business, nothing more.

Peter notices the watch and smirks.

PETER

Do businessmen usually wear little kids watches? Is that a Croclex?

For the first time, Jas seems to crack a bit...a childhood wound poked. He quickly covers up the watch.

JAS

I wear it as a reminder of where I came from. It is important to remember the past.

PETER

Oh, I remember the past. Remember you huffing and puffing trying to keep up with us...always worried about the 'time.' Time for school, time for lunch, time to take a poop...you had everything so scheduled you made John look wild. What was that old rhyme we used to say?

Jas's eyes get big.

JAS

Don't.

PETER

(said like a nursery rhyme)
Tick tock it's James and his
Croc...

Jas face contorts to that of a scared child.

JAS

St-stop.

PETER

...here to plunder all the fun.
He's the stuttering parrot who will
give you a demerit, so you should
all just r-r-r-run.

Jas slams his hands on the desk.

JAS

You're n-n-nothing but a b-b-b-
bully P-P-Peter Pan!

Peter leans in.

PETER

And you're nothing but a l-l-l-
liar...and I'm going to prove it.

Peter turns around and marches out of the room.

Jas sit's back in his chair, clearly agitated. He holds the watch up to his ear and listens to it Tick Tock with his eyes closed. The sounds seems to calm him down.

END.

EPISODE 16: THE LOST BOYS

INT: KENSINGTON CHRONICLE- GEORGE'S OFFICE- NIGHTTIME

TINK CAM-

John walks into George's office in a suit, carrying another almost identical suit with him. The door is left slightly ajar.

TINKER BELLS.

JOHN

I just need a place to change, Ms. Bell. After Michael's "Burrito Lasagna Seafood Surprise," the bathroom has become uninhabitable by humans.

TINKER BELLS.

John motions down his body.

JOHN (CONT'D)

This is my work suit.

John motions to the suit in his hand.

JOHN (CONT'D)

This is my casual suit. It is very important to have a clear distinction between work life and home life, Ms. Bell.

John glances over at Tink as he starts to change, his back to the door. Carefully hanging up his jacket and tie etc.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Speaking of which, how have you liked living at the chronicle?

TINKER BELLS.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Well I envy you. Father won't let me sleep here. Despite numerous formal request.

John is now shirtless right as Smee steps into the room.

SMEE

Excuse me I... Oh, sorry, didn't mean to...

John turns, shirtless, towards Smee. Smee's mouth drops open.

SMEE (CONT'D)
...interrupt...an...

SMEE POV: John has an angelic glow behind him, angel wings, white pants, a wind machine blowing his hair all accompanied by some heavenly noise like a harp.

SMEE (O.C.) (CONT'D)
...angel!

Angel John winks at Mr. Smee.

BACK TO TINK CAM-

Smee has his mouth gaping open. John looks questioningly at Tink.

JOHN
Is he having a stroke?

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY.

INT: KENSINGTON CHRONICLE- GEORGE'S OFFICE- NIGHTTIME

TINK CAM-

John, now with a shirt on, half buttoned up, is in front of a catatonic Smee snapping his fingers.

JOHN
Mr. Smee? Hello? Can you hear me?

TINKER BELLS.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Yes, he is still breathing but...

Joh and Tink pull back as Smee startles "awake" with what sounds like a loud snore.

SMEE
Sorry! Sorry, I was lost
in...thought...wonderful, blissful
thoughts. I--

Smee looks at Tink.

SMEE (CONT'D)

...a fairy! I...I've never seen a fairy before. If you don't mind me saying Ms.?

TINKER BELLS.

SMEE (CONT'D)

Ms. Bells, you are absolutely beautiful!

Tink goes a shade of pink. Smee looks to see John watching him.

SMEE (CONT'D)

Oh.

Smee holds out the bottle.

SMEE (CONT'D)

I brought this.

John takes the bottle.

JOHN

Oh. Well, my father is not here, but on behalf of the Chronicle I'll...

SMEE

(shyly)

I didn't...I didn't bring it for your father. I...I brought it for you. It's...it's the same we had at dinner the ohter night...the kind you said you liked.

JOHN

You...brought this for me?

Smee nods.

SMEE

Well I'll...I'll let you get on with your night. Have a good evening, Mr. Darling.

Smee starts to leave. John looks at Tink who nods at him.

JOHN

Mr. Smee, would you care to have a glass with me?

Smee turns smiling.

SMEE

I'd be delighted!

JOHN

I can get some cups from the breakroom, but I'm afraid I don't have a wine opener.

Smee pulls out his wine opener.

SMEE

Don't worry, I've got good old Johnny Corkscrew right here! I never leave home without him.

CUT: John and Smee are on the floor drinking wine. John's sleeves are rolled up. Smee's clothes have also shifted to a more casual look. They are both tipsy.

John is laughing.

JOHN

You have lived quite the life Mr. Smee!

SMEE

I've traveled the world, done some amazing things, for sure but still...

Smee goes quiet and looks a little solemn.

JOHN

What? What is it?

SMEE

An amazing life doesn't mean much when done alone is all.

John nods and takes a sip of his wine, emptying it.

JOHN

Tell you a secret, an ordinary life doesn't mean much alone either.

Smee shakes his head in dismay.

SMEE

I know I don't know you well, Mr. Darling, but just talking to you these past few hours...I don't see how anything about you could be labeled as just...ordinary.

JOHN
I, thank you Mr. Smee.

Smee blushes.

SMEE
More wine, Mr. Darling.

John holds out his glass.

JOHN
Yes, and please...call me John.

Smee smiles up at John and pours him some wine. He then turns to Tink.

SMEE
And for you Ms. Bell?

TINKER BELLS.

Smee pours her some wine.

Michael comes into the room in some sort of ridiculous feety pajamas and with his blanket. He stops short, annoyed when he sees everyone in there.

MICHAEL
What?! No! Come on!

JOHN
Michael! What are you doing here?

MICHAEL
Peter and Lily are playing "Safari" again. I just need someplace quiet to sleep.

(noticing Smee)
Oh, hey guy from super awkward dinner the other night. How's it going?

SMEE
Umm, well!

JOHN
(to Michael)
His name is Mr. Smee, and you will address him as such!

MICHAEL
I'll call you guys whatever you want. Can I please just go to sleep? You know it's 1 A.M. right?

SMEE

1 A.M! We've been here for...

JOHN

7 hours.

John and Smee gaze at one another.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I should...I should get home.

SMEE

Yes. Me too, I'm sure Mr. Barrie is wondering where I am.

John and Smee stand as Michael lays his blanket out on the floor.

MICHAEL

Actually, John, before you go, could you sing me to sleep?

JOHN

(rolls his eyes)

Michael I...

John catches Smee looking at him hopefully, and wanting to impress him says...

JOHN (CONT'D)

...of course. Mr. Smee, do you know, "The Lost Boy?"

SMEE

I do, I learned it when I was a boatswain. It's an old sea shanty about a boy lost at sea.

JOHN

Indeed. Later it was turned into a lullaby and Wendy used to sing it to us. Ms. Bell, will you do the instrumental?

Tink starts doing some rhythmic bells. Michael lays his head down and closes his eyes.

SMEE/JOHN

(singing)

Oh, ho hooooo lay down your head...let the moonlight be your bed...for while you drift alone at sea...

(MORE)

SMEE/JOHN (CONT'D)

you can close your eyes and dream
of me...and then you'll be...lonely
no more...lonely...no more.

Smee and John starts to move in closer to another, as if to
kiss.

JOHN/SMEE

(singing)

Realize you've never felt like
this...before...when you're
lonely...no...more.

John and Smee are just about to kiss when Michael pops up.

MICHAEL

Nope, that didn't work. I'm still
awake. Can you do some Beyonce?

Michael goes back down. John and Smee stare at each other for
a moment then...

JOHN/SMEE

(singing)

All the single ladies...all the
single ladies...

END