

PROLOGUE

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**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- NIGHTTIME.**

WENDY sits in her new office at the Kensington Chronicle, now the K-Chron, adjusting her computer camera to where she wants it. The office is a bit of a hybrid of her life up to this point. It's not sheer fun and youth like her bedroom was, but it's also not the prim and proper office of a businesswoman like her Big City office was...it's both...it's balance.

WENDY

Hello my Wendy Birds, and welcome to the first video installment of ASK WENDY! With my first book having dominated the top of the best sellers list for the past 6 months... knocking off a few notable titles, I don't want to mention any names but...

**CUT:** Image of Wendy's book sitting on the IRON THRONE.

**CUT:** Back to Wendy.

WENDY (CONT'D)

...things are going well! So well that you, my Wendy Birds, have asked for another book! Which brings us back to this camera and this video! For as long as I'm gathering material, day or night, I will have this vlog on so that you can ask me questions and tell me what you want me to cover in my next book!

(beat)

Now, I've got to warn you, when questions aren't coming in I'll just be sitting here typing, but I'll at least try to do it in a fun and interesting ways like...

**CUT:** Wendy, dressed like Jimmy Hendrix, is typing with a keyboard behind her back.

WENDY (V.O.)

...the Jimmy Hendrix.

WENDY

(best Jimmy Hendrix)  
Knowledge speaks but wisdom listens!

(MORE)

WENDY (CONT'D)

(normal Wendy)

And knowledge and wisdom are both  
saying this kind of hurts!

**CUT:** Wendy in a Batman mask and cape.

WENDY (V.O.)

The Batman.

WENDY

(Batman Voice while typing)

J-U-S-T-I-C-E! Justice! I Bat-love  
that word!

(hangs head)

I miss my parents. I need a Bat-  
hug.

**CUT:** Wendy is dressed as a Hipster chick and sits shoulders  
slumped at her computer.

WENDY (V.O.)

And the Hipster!

WENDY

Ugh, I don't even wanna be here. I  
just wanna chillax and eat vegan,  
gluten free, invisible tacos and  
listen to Unicorn Soul! You've  
probably never heard of them, but  
they're revolutionizing the way our  
ears think.

**CUT:** Normal Wendy smiling at the camera.

WENDY (CONT'D)

But that is only when I'm not  
answering your questions! I  
actually picked out a perfect first  
one from Ned Noodler, who asks:

(reading ipad)

*Wendy, I feel like so much is  
changing in my life and it's scary.  
How do you deal with it?*

(beat)

An excellent question, Mr. Noodler.  
Change is scary, BUT it's how you  
react to change that makes it *good*  
or *bad*! For example, there's been a  
lot of changes here in Neverland  
and some people have handled them  
well and some...not so much! So  
pull up a chair because do I have a  
story for you!

NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY: SEASON 3 by Shawn deLoache  
Prologue

END.

EPISODE 1: THE K-CHRON

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME.**

Wendy is facing her camera holding her iPad.

WENDY

So again, let me reiterate, I believe you can do and be anything! *But...if your roommate pretends to be a cat and keeps knocking things off your desk and insist on sleeping on the foot of your bed it may be time to get a new roommate.*

(beat)

Hope that helps, Mr. Cookson!

Wendy looks at her iPad

WENDY (CONT'D)

Okay, who is next on our Ask Wendy marathon? Okay, here's one! Alfie Mason writes: *Hey Wendy, I work in a pretty fast paced business that requires a lot of focus, but I find people are constantly coming in and out of my office. How do I politely ask them to respect my space?*

Wendy puts down the iPad and smiles.

WENDY (CONT'D)

This is a problem I know all too well, *but* also one I've overcome.

Wendy sits back in her chair.

WENDY (CONT'D)

You see, it all comes back to defining roles, setting boundaries, and enforcing both. My colleagues know better than to just barge in here whenever they want.

MICHAEL enters behind her, looking around for something.

WENDY (CONT'D)

And why? Because I've established that when I'm in this office I am not to be disturbed. It's not just a request, it's a law! A law...

Michael spots some office supplies (cup of pens, paper etc) on Wendy's desk and starts collecting it. Wendy notices him.

WENDY (CONT'D)

...they completely ignore. Along with the law of *stealing*. MICHAEL! What are you doing?

MICHAEL

What? I need office supplies. By the way, these pens are boring. Can you order some of the ones that if you turn them right side up ladies get dressed? Love me some fully clothed women!

WENDY

Michael, that's the opposite of...nevermind. You shouldn't be here! You don't work here anymore.

MICHAEL

Duh! Who would want to work at this soul sucking place?

Michael turns his head as LILY, in a janitors uniform, comes in pushing a garbage cart with complete pride and confidence!

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Oh, hi sweetie! How's your first day going?

LILY

(proudly)

In the 4 hours I've been here I've been promoted twice and am now captain of waste removal!

WENDY

Twice? Is that even a thing?

LILY

It is when I put my mind to it. I was in a rut for awhile, but now I'm back in the game! I'm going to climb the corporate ladder, setting fire to the rungs below me so that none can follow! And then, once I'm back on top, I'll look down at all of those below me left in the ashes, crying for my mercy and I'll whisper *no...now go get me a low fat latte*.

MICHAEL

Oh man, it's so hot when you talk  
in creepy, slightly apocalyptic,  
visuals AND smell like Pinesol!

LILY

Come here. Mama needs her *honey* to  
get through the day.

MICHAEL

Oh, I've got your honey!

Michael dumps the stuff he was stealing into Wendy's lap and  
starts making out with Lily.

WENDY

No...sure...I'll just hold these  
while you do...  
(looks at them kissing)  
...that...great.

Michael and Lily break apart. Michael gathers the supplies.

MICHAEL

(to Lily)  
I'll see you later at P.C, my  
tigress.

LILY

Till then, my Teddy Weddy.

Lily slaps Michael on the butt as he leaves. She then picks  
up a trash can next to Wendy's desk and dumps it into her  
cart. Wendy studies her.

WENDY

Lily...I know this can't be easy.  
Working here I mean. Especially  
with where you came from.

LILY

Two college degrees and an  
extensive resume, but there's just  
nothing out there right now.  
Honestly, I'm just grateful to be  
working again, so thanks for  
helping me get this. Besides, I  
don't plan on staying here forever,  
this is just a rung--

WENDY

On a burning ladder to corporate  
dominance?

LILY  
That's right, sister!

Lily puts her hand out for a fist bump, Wendy smiles and gives her one. She turns and starts to head out when JOHN enters.

JOHN  
Wendy, I--

Lily looks up at him.

LILY  
I stopped by your desk, but your trash cans were empty. I hear they're always empty. Why is that?

WENDY  
(to camera)  
I'm just going to go back to work.

Wendy starts typing as John and Lily talk behind her.

JOHN  
I do not create trash. Everything I do is recycled, reused, or refurbished. The last thing I threw away was a pair of crocs someone gave me as a present. There is no redeeming the soul, or sole, of that kind of false footwear fiasco except in the fires of Hades!

LILY  
I'm with you there. I once--

**SFX: BUZZ, BUZZ.**

Lily pulls her phone out of her pocket and studies it.

LILY (CONT'D)  
Uh oh, someone mistook the antique vase in the bathroom...*for the bathroom*. Looks like it's Lily's time to shine!

Wendy stops typing and John and her both watch Lily leave.

LILY (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
I'M BACK, BABY!

JOHN  
Glad to see she has acclimating to her new situation.

WENDY

Yeah.

John sits down next to Wendy.

JOHN

I, however, have not. Ever since the Kensington Chronicle became the *K-Chron...*

WENDY

And went *GLOBAL*.

...and I've been assigned to the *click bait trash hole....*

WENDY (CONT'D)

Also known as social news and entertainment, yes.

JOHN

...I've struggled to draft articles. Do you have any guidance on what angle I should address the current *Booty Gate* scandal with the rumors of posterior implants from female pop star *DERRIERE DIVA*.

(shudders at the name)

I feel like there's a linkage between this and societies unrealistic expectations on female bodies. I'm thinking a 47 part expose on--

WENDY

(waving her hands *no*)

John, John, John no. While I agree with you, with articles like this people just want to know *real* or *not real* and what other celebrities are thinking about the, umm, booty.

JOHN

But that's not news that's just...*gossip*.

John grabs his chest as if having a heart attack.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Oh god! Am I printing catty high school drama and disguising it as journalism? I...

SMEE walks in and John stops talking and goes stiff.



JOHN (CONT'D)  
...am no longer in need of  
assistance. Thank you, Wendy.

SMEE  
Assistance? John, you know that if  
you ever need help that, as  
assistant editor in chief...

John's eye twitches at this.

SMEE (CONT'D)  
...my door is always open. I'd be  
happy to--

JOHN  
That won't be necessary.

John exits and Smee watches him go, sadly.

WENDY  
Can I help you, Mr. Smee?

MR. SMEE  
Hmmm? Oh! I just...I--

He looks back to where John just left.

WENDY  
Wanted to talk to John?

Smee sits down next to Wendy.

MR. SMEE  
(to Wendy)  
He's harder to pin down than a  
greased up Shia LeBeauf in a cage  
match.  
(beat)  
I used to work for Mr. LeBeauf...

WENDY  
Of course you did.

MR. SMEE  
...and that was the only way he  
could fall asleep.

WENDY  
Look, Mr. Smee, reconciliation  
takes time, but it's possible. Even  
with people who break your heart.

MR. SMEE  
You think so?

PETER (O.C.)  
Knock, knock!

Peter walks in, wearing a button up shirt and tie, and holding a folder. Wendy smiles when she sees him.

WENDY  
I know so.

Mr. Smee nods and heads out.

MR. SMEE  
Mr. Pan.

PETER  
Mr. Smee.

Peter happily sits next to Wendy and hands her the folder.

PETER (CONT'D)  
I've got those new *ASK WENDY* logo designs for you to look at.

Wendy takes the folder, opens it, and smiles.

WENDY  
These look great! Umm...why does this one have skulls and giant metal spikes?

PETER  
Hardcore metal fans need advice too! You just have to angry yell it at them.

Wendy laughs then looks up at Peter.

WENDY  
Oh! Did you see that youtube video I sent you?

PETER  
(astonished)  
How was that cat able to meow the entire "Star Spangle Banner" while buttering toast with it's cute little paws? It was amazing!

WENDY

Butter Banner Cat is our  
generations greatest  
accomplishment!

PETER

Should we be proud of that?

Peter and Wendy stop and think it over... then smile.

PETER/WENDY

YEAH WE SHOULD!

Peter and Wendy both laugh, and are laughing as JAS walks in.

JAS

What did I miss?

WENDY

Oh, we were just talking about that  
cat video! I sent it to you.

JAS

Oh...I've been *working* and haven't  
really had time for things like.

PETER

Speaking of which!  
(nodding at Jas)  
Mr. Hook.

Peter heads off.

JAS

Keep up the good work, Peter!

JAS (CONT'D)

(thumbing back at the door)  
Did you ever think you'd see that?

WENDY

Not in a million years.

JAS

The other day he gave me his PP  
report and didn't even snicker.  
Even Mr. Smee snickered at PP.

WENDY

(snickering)  
Heh, PP.

JAS

You too!

WENDY  
I'm only human!

Jas leans in to her chair.

JAS  
And what a wonderful, intelligent,  
strong, beautiful human you are!

Jas leans in closer and the two kiss. Jas pulls back and  
Wendy is smiling and glowing.

WENDY  
Mmm, you know I was just doing an  
Ask Wendy about keeping people out  
of my office, but if you're going  
to do that I may need to do another  
one on attracting people to my  
office and trapping them and...  
(Wendy sits up and frowns)  
...oh, that's a little more *serial  
killer* than romantic.

JAS  
(laughs)  
Actually, it's Ask Wendy I wanted  
to talk about. I watched last  
nights, and as always you gave  
amazing advice.

WENDY  
Oh! Thank you! Yeah, I really--

JAS  
But what was up with the costumes?

WENDY  
Huh? I...I was just having fun.

JAS  
I'm all for fun, but you're a  
household name now. People need to  
be able to trust you...respect  
you...and they can't do that if  
you're playing dress up.

WENDY  
I wasn't *playing*. People come to me  
with sensitive topics and I think  
using humor to--

**SFX: Phone ringing**

Jas looks at his phone.

JAS

I've got to take this, it's the Mayor, I'm helping him figure out how to get more tourist to Neverland.

(beat)

Look, trust me, stick to just giving advice. Leave the kid stuff out.

Jas heads out with Wendy looking exasperated. An annoyed Wendy looks back at the camera.

WENDY

You want to know how to keep people out? Slam the door and lock it!

Wendy gets up and storms off.

CUT TO:

**INT: PAN CAVE-NIGHTTIME**

Peter Pan, in casual clothes, stands behind the bar of his Pan Cave - a mix of the ultimate geekie Man Cave/living room and a Tiki Bar- talking to TINK. There are 3 stools in front of the bar. Peter looks very serious.

PETER

Pan war journal, entry T-1000. It's been 183 days since I infiltrated J.H. MEDIA and--

**TINKER BELLS**

PETER (CONT'D)

(rolling his eyes)

No, I don't want to write it down. I just want to say it to you.

**TINKER BELLS**

PETER (CONT'D)

As long as you remember what I said it's just as good as a real journal! Give me a break, Tink! Now, where was I? Oh right...Pan's war journal--

**TINKER BELLS**

PETER (CONT'D)

(frustrated)

Why didn't you pee before I started war journaling?! Fine, I'll make it fast. 6 months ago I started working for James because I thought it'd be the best way to figure out his evil scheme, get the chronicle back, get Lily's company back and...get Wendy back.

(beat)

But now...I dunno. James...Jas...really doesn't seem to be up to anything. The Chronicle is doing better than ever! It sucks, but the way he took Lily's company was legal, and working for him means I have my own awesome apartment complete with Pan Cave!

(motions to room)

And Wendy...Wendy is happy and we're friends again. All I ever really wanted was her in my life and I've got that. This isn't the life I pictured but...maybe it's good enough. Job, apartment, party on the weekend...that's pretty much the standard right? I could do worse. *I've done worse*. I guess what I'm saying is...I get it. This is what grown ups do and I...I'm a...I'm a grown up!

Peter smiles at first, accepting it like he's reached the top of a mountain, but then a sadness comes over him and his face darkens.

END.

**EPISODE 2: THE PAN CAVE**

**INT: PAN CAVE-NIGHTTIME**

Camera starts all in black.

MICHAEL  
Okay, are your eyes closed?

PETER  
Closed.

MICHAEL  
Tink?

**TINKER BELLS.**

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Okay, open them on 3! 1...2...3!

Tinkerbell opens her eyes to see Michael, sitting in front of the bar, wearing sunglasses with tiny, turned on, flashlights taped on each side of them. Peter is behind the bar with a napkin doodle in front of him and a pen in hand.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Ta-daaaaa!

Peter and Tink both look at one another.

PETER  
That's awesome, Michael! Umm...what is it?

MICHAEL  
I call them Nightglasses! They're like sunglasses, but they have lights on them so you can wear them at night, but still have the cool sunglass look! I got the idea from that song.

PETER  
Oh "*Sunglasses At Night*." That song?

MICHAEL  
Mmm, no, that doesn't sound right.

**TINKER BELLS.**

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Yes! That's the one! So, what do you guys think?

PETER

Well, I love the ingenuity!

Michael turns to Peter, slightly blinding him.

PETER (CONT'D)

But I'm not sure how practical they are.

Michael takes them off a little disappointed.

MICHAEL

That's fair...sometimes the lights get too hot and I can smell my eyebrows burning. It smells like furry bacon.

Peter goes back to working on his napkin doodle.

### **TINKER BELLS**

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Oh, don't worry about that! I'm not giving up until I make the world's next greatest invention. It's going to be like sliced bread, if sliced bread took steroids and only listened to motivational speeches. It'll be epic.

Michael looks over at Peter and the doodle.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

What's that?

PETER

Oh, just a doodle. It's dumb.  
(hides doodle)

Hey, Michael, why not come back to the K-Chron? I know it sucks since Jas canceled Dear Darling for Ask Wendy, but it's got to be better than being a tour guide at the Garden of Light all day.

MICHAEL

I wasn't having fun at the chronicle anymore. Besides, I like working at the Garden of Light.

(MORE)



MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I get to meet interesting people,  
it gives me plenty of time to think  
about my inventions, and I get fed  
by the squirrels.

**TINKER BELLS**

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

What? No. Why would *I* feed *them*?

PETER

Well, man, as long as you're happy.

MICHAEL

That's my motto! Well that and, *If  
you can fit it in your mouth, you  
own it!*

**TINKER BELLS**

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I saw that was part of the fairy  
constitution! Great minds think  
alike!

Lily, in casual day clothes...not the fancy dresses and  
outfits we're used to seeing her in...comes in followed by  
John. They both look exhausted.

PETER

Hey, guys, you both look...like you  
were recently brought back from the  
dead...and then forced to go to the  
DMV.

Lily gives Michael a quick hello kiss and her and John sit.

JOHN

If I appear to have expired it is  
merely because my soul died a few  
hours ago as I finished finding  
*butt gifs* for my Booty Gate...  
(pauses thinking)  
...I can't even call it  
expose...let's call it *societal  
collapsing word vomit*.

MICHAEL

(excited)

So? What was it? Is it a Real Rump  
or a False Fanny?

JOHN  
(shaking his head)  
I can't.

LILY  
And since the K-Chron went from being on a single ground floor office to part of the new 40 story JH Media Neverland office, I emptied a lot of trash. You can learn a lot about people from their trash. For example, there's a guy whose trash can was full of doll heads.

MICHAEL  
What did you learn about him?

LILY  
He has a trashcan full of doll heads...I learned to avoid him.

They all nod in agreement. Peter claps his hands together and starts pulling out glasses from under the bar. He has a special glass for each of them, something nerdy and fun for himself and Michael, a martini glass for John, a fancy rocks glass for Lily, and a thimble for Tink.

PETER  
Well, now you're at the Pan Cave and it's time to kick back and relax!

Peter pulls out a pitcher of Pan Punch and starts pouring.

MICHAEL  
Pan Punch!

JOHN  
Strangely enough, I've acquired a taste for this concoction. Once I got past the horrible burning sensation and slight hallucinations it's actually quite pleasant.

With everyone's glasses filled, Peter hands Tink her thimble and then raises his cup.

PETER  
A toast!

MICHAEL  
What are we toasting too?

Peter thinks.

PETER  
We've been through a lot...but  
we're still here...still together  
so I say...here's to US!

JOHN  
Here, here.

The group cheers and takes a sip. Peter puts his glass down.

PETER  
And now...

Peter pulls out a garage band guitar.

PETER (CONT'D)  
...Parent's Basement Hero!

Everyone cheers.

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- NIGHTTIME.**

Wendy is typing on her computer as Jas enters. She lights up when she sees him.

WENDY  
Perfect timing! I just finished and  
am ready for our dinner! It's been  
forever since we did something fun.

JAS  
I know and I'm sorry. Starting this  
new branch is taking all my  
time...including tonight. I  
just...I want it to be the best it  
can be. Rain check?

Wendy's smile fades.

WENDY  
Oh...okay.

JAS  
You're the best.

Jas kisses Wendy on her cheek and heads out. Wendy looks around, her office suddenly feeling very big and very lonely.

END.

**EPISODE 3: PLAYING THE GAME**

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME**

Wendy is looking at the camera, bored.

WENDY

So that's my advice. My  
boring...straight  
forward...costumeless advice. Let's  
see what's next.

Wendy clicks on her computer.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Cecco writes: *I have some advice  
for YOU, you'd be so much prettier  
if you smiled.*

Wendy sits up bolt right.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I'd be *prettier* if I *smiled*? Oh its  
on! TUMBLR RANT ACTIVATE! It is not  
my purpose on earth to *smile* or be  
*pretty* for you or anyone. You do  
not get decide if or when I smile.  
If I want to scowl, I will scowl! I  
will scowl so hard it is burned  
into your retinas, and when you go  
for an eye exams the doctor will  
look into your eyes and say *Hey,  
there's a scowling girl in there!*  
My emotions, like my body, are all  
*mine!* I get to make my own choices!  
(realization)  
In fact!

**CUT:** Wendy is now wearing a SUNFLOWER hood with BUNNY EARS.

WENDY (CONT'D)

There, a *costume!* Now I'm a  
sunflower with bunny ears, arguably  
the happiest, cutest, thing ever  
and I STILL don't have to smile for  
you so why don't you...

Jas walks in carrying a binder.

JAS

Wendy, I...

Jas studies Wendy in her costume.

JAS (CONT'D)  
...suddenly have so many questions.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME.**

Jas is sitting next to Wendy who has removed the sunflower hood and bunny ears and placed them on her desk.

JAS  
I thought we talked about this. No costumes.

WENDY  
You talked. Jas, when I used to do Dear Darling I did stuff like this all the time and people loved it! And I loved doing it.

JAS  
And those Dear Darlings had what, a few thousand subscribers? You have millions now, and the research shows the majority prefer it when you're just yourself and leave out the gimmicks.

WENDY  
Research?

JAS  
Of course. Wendy, this isn't my opinion, it's fact. I use focus groups to figure out what the *majority* wants.

WENDY  
But what if what the majority wants isn't what *I* want?

Jas sighs, looks over, grabs the bunny ears and puts them on.

JAS  
Look, my first company was JH sporting goods. It's what I *wanted* to do and I put every dime I had into it. It was a dinky little store in a strip mall between a place where you could buy *pre-used coffins...*

Wendy raises an eyebrow.

WENDY

Ummm.

JAS

...yeah, your guess is as good as mine. But it was between that, and a personalized fork store called GO FORK YOURSELF! But that didn't matter, the store was mine. I was doing what *I wanted* and doing it *my way*...and in 6 months, it was closed and I was broke.

WENDY

I never knew.

JAS

Most people don't. See what I found is people didn't want a sporting goods store, they order that stuff online, what they wanted, what was hot, was media. Apps, games, music, this is what was, what is, dominating the world...and what I realized I wanted more than a sporting goods store...*was success.*

(beat)

So if this...

(Jas motions to the ears)

...is what you want. Fine. But if what you want is *success*, then you've got to make some changes.

WENDY

Can't I have both?

JAS

Of course...with time. Play the game now, *define the game* later. Next year I've got JH Sports opening 3,000 stores in 10 countries, and this time they won't fail *because* I played the game.

Jas holds up the binder.

WENDY

What's that?

JAS

Edits on the first few chapters of your new book. We fed them through a focus group...they're pretty extensive.

(MORE)

JAS (CONT'D)

(he hands it to Wendy)

You can listen to them, or ignore  
them...depends on what you want,  
*your way or success.*

Jas hands her the binder, gives her a kiss on the cheek, and  
heads out. Wendy stares down at it.

CUT TO:

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- NIGHTTIME.**

Wendy, with binder open, sits typing as John walks in.

JOHN

Wendy, I'm heading out and wanted  
to see if you needed a ride?

WENDY

(not looking up)

No thanks, Jas has a driver waiting  
for me. Though I've got no idea  
when I'll be finished.

JOHN

What are you working on?

WENDY

Book edits. I just want it to be as  
*successful and popular* as it can  
be, ya know?

JOHN

Makes sense to me.

WENDY

Yeah...well that makes one of us.

John looks over at her concerned.

JOHN

Are you all right?

Wendy stands and faces John.

WENDY

Yeah, just tired. I'm going to grab  
a coffee. Night, John.

John watches her go.

JOHN

Good night, Wendy.

NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY: SEASON 3 by Shawn deLoache  
EP 3: Playing the game

John looks down at the computer for a moment, picking up the sunflower hood and studying it, not seeing Smee walk in with a bottle of wine and two glasses.

SMEE  
(singing)  
Lonely no more.

John startles and turns. He goes pale seeing Smee.

SMEE (CONT'D)  
John, I know it's been awhile since we talked, but I thought we could perhaps have a glass and--

JOHN  
No. Thank you.

John starts to head for the door but Smee blocks him.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
Please, move.

SMEE  
John, this is ridiculous. Talk to me. You know I had nothing to do with the selling of the Chronicle. Wendy told you that herself, so why are you still avoiding me?

JOHN  
I...have my reasons and would appreciate it if you respected them. Now, if you'll excuse me I do not wish to miss the beginning of Rupaul's Dragrace, tonight's the snatch game.

John walks away leaving a sad Smee alone.

SMEE  
Sashay away, John, but how I wish Shante you'd stay.

END.



**EPISODE 4: LET GO AND SET SAIL**

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME**

Wendy is typing at her computer when Lily comes in, dressed more business casual now, pushing a mail cart.

LILY  
Mail's here!

Wendy looks over as Lily hands her a letter.

WENDY  
Another promotion?

LILY  
Yup. I'm now chief mail operating technician.

WENDY  
So that *is* a real title. Huh!  
(looking at letter)  
Oh it's from Billie! I hope she's having fun opening the Bermuda branch.

LILY  
She's in Bermuda, what's not to like?

WENDY  
Billie's idea of fun is less sun bathing more *hostile take overing*.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME**

Lily is starting to leave when a stressed out Jas walks in.

JAS  
Wendy, real fast--

Wendy stands.

WENDY  
Oh good, I need to talk to you too. I could really use some help on these edits. The notes are a little all over the place.

LILY

(to Hook)

Actually, if you have a moment, I'd like discuss some proposals.

Smee comes in.

SMEE

Mr. Hook, sir, there you are. I was wondering if I could borrow you for a moment. I'm in need of a bit of *personal* advice.

JAS

(frustrated)

Okay, stop, all of you. Listen, I just came in here to tell Wendy I have to fly into the city for an emergency meeting. You're all adults, whatever is going on I need you to handle it yourselves.

Jas gives Wendy a quick kiss.

JAS (CONT'D)

I'll call you later. The chopper's waiting.

Jas heads out, leaving a disappointed group.

LILY

(reminiscing)

I used to take a helicopter everyday from the top of my building down to my car. Now I have to take that metal box.

WENDY

You mean an elevator?

LILY

(thinking)

El-e-va-tor? Yes, I remember that word. Being poor I'm having to relearn certain words and phrases I didn't really use when I was rich like *please* and *thank you*...and use things like...oh, what are those metal disc called with the dead people on them?

Wendy and Smee look at one another.

SMEE

Coins?

LILY

Coins! Yes! Those things are weird.

CUT TO:

**INT: PAN CAVE-NIGHTTIME**

Michael is talking to a sad looking Smee while Peter stands behind the bar working on a sketch on a piece of paper. Mr. Smee has a wine glass full of pan punch in front of him.

MICHAEL

Okay, so you've heard of the spork  
and the spife, well I've one upped  
them both with the...

Michael pulls out a plate with a spoon, fork, and knife all attached to it, sticking out from the sides like a buzz saw blade of cutlery held on with duct tape.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

... Plasforkife! It's a plate,  
spoon, fork, and knife! It's all  
you'll ever need!

**TINKER BELLS**

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

No, this is just a prototype the  
real one will be nicer. It won't  
have duck tape...it'll have  
something fancier like...eagle  
tape.

SMEE

That's very nice, Mr. Michael,  
but...once you put the food on the  
plate how do you use the utensils?

MICHAEL

Oh, that's easy you  
just...um...well.  
(studies it)  
Let me get back to you.

Michael leaves. Smee finishes his drink and taps his glass.

SMEE

Another, please, Mr. Pan.

**TINKER BELLS**

PETER

Tink's right, you're hitting the green a little hard tonight, Smee, you okay?

SMEE

Can I ask you some advice, Mr. Pan?

PETER

(perks up)

I'm not sure anyone's ever asked me for advice before.

**TINKER BELLS**

PETER (CONT'D)

(smiling)

Oh yeah, you're right! I did give him advice! Whatever happened to that guy?

**TINKER BELLS**

PETER (CONT'D)

(frowning)

Jail? Huh, that's not good.

(shrugs)

Oh well, I'm sure the two aren't related. How can I help thee Smee?

SMEE

It's John...I can't get him to talk to me. What we had was so new but it was *great new*...and it feels like it ended before it really had a chance, ya know?

PETER

(looks away)

Yeah...*that* I know.

SMEE

I've done everything I can think of to get his attention:

(uses fingers to check off)

Wait for him to exit the bathroom and accidentally, on purpose, bump into him while holding the latest copy of Umbrellas monthly.

(another finger)

Dabbing print toner behind my ear, it's his favorite scent, and sitting at the break room table playing with my long, thick,...

PETER  
I eat on that table!

SMEE  
(confused)  
...detailed excel spread sheet.

PETER  
(relieved)  
Oh...right! Please, continue.

SMEE  
(sadly)  
The other day I tried to recreate  
our first...*moment*...but he doesn't  
seem to want anything to do with  
me. What do I do?

Peter pauses for a moment, studying Smee.

PETER  
You let him go.

SMEE  
(nodding)  
Because if it's meant to be he'll  
come back.

PETER  
(shaking his head no)  
No, because it's hurting you. Don't  
do it for him...do it for you.  
Because...  
(a realization comes him)  
...you deserve to be happy too.

Smee nods as Peter absorbs his own words.

SMEE  
You're right, Mr. Pan. In the wrong  
hands love can be an anchor...I  
guess he's just an anchor, and it's  
high time I set sail.

Smee nods and leaves. Tink studies a contemplative Peter.

**CUT:** Peter in front of Tink.

PETER  
Pan War Journal 221B. I think I  
might be ready to set sail too.

END.

**EPISODE 5: TOO LATE TO WORK**

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- NIGHTTIME.**

A frazzled Wendy is SURROUNDED by Paperwork...comically high stacks of papers and letters and packages etc. She looks like she was in a mail avalanche.

WENDY

(to the camera)

A Chastine Turly writes: *Dear Wendy, I feel completely overwhelmed at work. What do I do? Well Chas, can I call you Chas, cause I'm gonna. Chas, the old me would say to buckle down, put on some good music, pour an extra large coffee and power through!*

(looking around)

However, the new me says make yourself into a blanket burrito and hide until someone does the work for you...or the sun explodes...whichever comes first.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- NIGHTTIME.**

A frazzled looking Wendy sits typing. Peter walks in.

PETER

Hey, Wendy! I'm about to head over to Ye Old Pan Cave and wanted to see if you wanted to come hang. The whole gang is going to be there.

WENDY

I wish I could, but I've got edits and new chapters due, AND all this fan mail to answer. I'm drowning.

Peter studies her, worried.

PETER

Well, why don't I help you?

WENDY

Help me?

PETER

Sure! I can answer fan mail and  
keep you company while you write!

WENDY

You...you'd do that? But isn't  
everyone heading to the Pan Cave.

PETER

Oh, Tink can let them in.  
(sits)  
So, where do we start?

**INT: PAN CAVE-NIGHTTIME**

Michael and Lily are sitting at the bar with Tink behind it.  
Michael is holding up a quarter.

LILY

Qwar-tar, worth 25 cents!

Michael nods and holds up a nickle.

LILY (CONT'D)

Nick-EL, 5 cents!

Michael nods and holds up a penny and Lily gets excited.

LILY (CONT'D)

Oooh, a pelter! Those are the  
useless ones you just sort of throw  
at people that annoy you.  
(mimics throwing)  
I used a lot of pelters back in my  
day.

MICHAEL

Umm...no, this is a penny. It's  
worth 1 cent.

LILY

1 cent? What can you buy with 1  
cent? They're better as pelters.

**TINKER BELLS**

LILY (CONT'D)

Really? You can buy wishes with  
them? Well let's stock up cause  
I've got quite a few.

Lily sadly takes a sip of her Pan Punch. Michael and Tink  
exchange glances.

MICHAEL

You're doing really well ya know.  
I'm proud of you.

**TINKER BELLS**

LILY

(smiling)

Thanks guys. Honestly, it's making  
me realize how good I had it. Jobs  
I used to look down on, thinking  
people that had them were just  
lazy, I see now are not only hard,  
but necessary. It makes me feel...

Lily snaps her fingers trying to find the word. Michael pulls  
out some cards.

MICHAEL

Oh, here, are your feeling cards.

Lily takes them and looks through them and holds out the SAD  
frowny face card.

LILY

...for how I treated them.

**TINKER BELLS**

MICHAEL

Yeah, Tink nailed it. It's good to  
know when you made a mistake, and  
sometimes it's even good to feel  
bad...but you can't punish yourself  
forever. Would you treat them that  
way again?

LILY

No way. I had to sweep up a man's  
nose hair recently...my ego is gone  
and my respect for anyone that  
works to pay for their lives or  
family, no matter the job, is  
endless.

MICHAEL

Sounds to me like lesson learned,  
which means punishment over.

Lily pulls Michael into her.

LILY

When did you get so wise?



MICHAEL

I dunno if I'm wise. I kind of ignore what my brain says and just do what my heart says. It usually works out...but then again sometimes I do have to call poison control.

LILY

(laughs)  
Come here.

Lily pulls Michael in and they start making out. John comes and sits down.

JOHN

Gross. Cease and desists at once. This is a place of communal relaxation not a mouth brothel.

Lily and Michael break apart.

MICHAEL

Someone's just jealous!

JOHN

Jealous? Me? HAH! I say HAH! Did you know 80 million different bacteria are transferred during osculation? That number increases if the tongue is in play.

Michael and Lily make eyes at each other.

MICHAEL

Sexy bacteria!

LILY

My bacteria is thinking dirty thoughts about your bacteria.

JOHN

Ugh, disgusting.  
(to Tink)  
Ms. Bell, where is Peter?

TINKER BELL

JOHN (CONT'D)

Oh really? Well that means we can pick the music.

MICHAEL

(perking up)

No way. You're just going to want  
to listen to Pat Benatar all night.

JOHN

(defensively)

She is musical perfection!

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- NIGHTTIME.**

Wendy is typing and Peter has his face covered by a letter  
and is making a kissing sound. The office is much more  
organized now. Peter has a huge stack of answered fan mail  
beside, and behind, him.

Peter pulls the paper away, which has a big lipstick kiss on  
it, and shows it to Wendy.

PETER

There! Another answered fan mail.

Wendy smiles and Peter starts putting it into an envelope.

WENDY

You know, I normally just sign my  
name.

PETER

Yeah, but this gives it that  
personal touch.

WENDY

Admit it, you kind of just like  
wearing lipstick.

PETER

Pfft? No! I don't like wearing  
lipstick...maybe war paint... the  
blood of my enemies...but not  
*lipstick*. I'm doing this for you!

(beat)

Speaking of, can you reapply me?

Wendy smiles and grabs a lipstick from her purse, Peter eyes  
it.

PETER (CONT'D)

No, not the ruby gloss it washes me  
out. The nude rose goes better with  
my skin tone.

Wendy raises an eyebrow.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Well if I'm going to wear it I  
might as well look good!

WENDY  
Whatever you say, Peter Pan.

Wendy starts applying the lipstick.

WENDY (CONT'D)  
I really appreciate you staying  
late to help me. Making little  
games to help me finish made  
work...for the first time in a  
while...fun.  
(clapping)  
Ooh, speaking of which I finished  
another chapter!

PETER  
Oh!

Peter picks up a small hand held catapult.

PETER (CONT'D)  
How many pages?

WENDY  
8!

Peter loads the catapult with marshmallows.

PETER  
Okay, on 3! 1...2...

Peter launches the marshmallows at Wendy who catches as many  
as she can. The two laugh.

WENDY  
This was nice, Peter. I needed  
this.

PETER  
Me too.

SFX: TEXT MESSAGE.

Peter pulls out his phone, laughs and starts typing.

WENDY  
Who's that?

PETER

Oh...I uh...I'm on this dating app,  
*OpenWindow*. I matched with this  
girl named Jane. We've been texting  
all day. She's hilarious!

Wendy looks a little disappointed. Peter finishes.

WENDY

Oh...I didn't know you were dating  
again. That's...that's great!

PETER

Yeah, it felt like it was time.

SFX: TEXT MESSAGE.

Peter looks at his phone and laughs again.

PETER (CONT'D)

She is so funny!

Peter sees Wendy watching him and puts his phone away.

PETER (CONT'D)

Sorry, sorry! Come on, I've got  
letters to kiss and you've got  
chapters to write!

Wendy gives a forced smile.

WENDY

Right! Moving on...that's what  
we're doing...moving on.

She turns back to her computer and Peter goes back to opening  
and reading fan mail. She looks up at the camera and gives a  
sad smile.

END.

**EPISODE 6: PETER PAN IS SOOO HELPFUL!**

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME**

Jas walks in to find Wendy's office empty.

JAS

Wendy?

He looks over as Lily comes in pushing the mail cart. She starts sorting out Wendy's mail

JAS (CONT'D)

Ah, Ms. Bagha, I'm sorry for my abruptness the other day. I'm happy to hear your proposals now.

LILY

(placing mail on desk)

That's okay, Mr. Hook. I ran them by Peter and he's actually helping me refine them even further.

JAS

Peter Capaldi in R&D?

LILY

No, Peter Pan in...comics. He's surprisingly brilliant.

Lily pushes her cart out just as Smee is entering with a clipboard. He sees Hook.

SMEE

Oh, hello Mr. Hook. I was just looking for Ms. Darling. I need her signature on a few documents.

JAS

I'm looking for her myself. Hey, I owe you an apology, Mr. Smee. You said you needed some advice and I didn't listen.

SMEE

Oh, that's all right, Mr. Hook, we all know you've been very busy.

JAS

We use busy as an excuse to be a bad friend too often. Forgive me and please, let me help. What's going on?

NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY: SEASON 3 by Shawn deLoache  
EP 6: Peter Pan Is Sooo Helpful

SMEE

Oh, well that's very nice of you,  
Mr. Hook...but actually, Mr. Pan  
gave me some advice.

JAS

Pan? Peter Pan gave you *advice*?

SMEE

Yes. He's actually quite  
insightful. Now I just have to do  
the hard part of implementing it.  
(frowns for a moment)  
Please, tell Ms. Darling I'm  
looking for her.

JAS

I will.

Smee walks out and Jas watches him go.

JAS (CONT'D)

Peter Pan is giving advice to Smee?  
My Smee! You don't mess with  
another man's Smee!

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY!

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME**

Jas is sitting pensively in Wendy's chair. Wendy comes in.

WENDY

Jas, you're back!

Jas stands immediately and pulls her chair out for her.

JAS

I am!

They kiss and she sits.

WENDY

Is everything okay? You left so  
suddenly.

JAS

I forgot about some important  
meetings and let a few big  
contracts slip through my fingers.  
I got a pretty good butt chewing  
from the board of directors.

NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY: SEASON 3 by Shawn deLoache  
EP 6: Peter Pan Is Sooo Helpful

WENDY  
(concerned)  
That's not like you.

JAS  
I know. I've just been really  
focused on the Neverland office. I  
want it to be the best it can be I  
want to show everyone that I...

Jas stops and shakes it off.

JAS (CONT'D)  
...it doesn't matter. Everything is  
fine now that I'm back with you.

Jas leans in and they kiss again.

JAS (CONT'D)  
And I'm *here*, *here* for you.

Jas pulls up a chair.

JAS (CONT'D)  
You needed my help the other day  
and I took off. That's not okay.  
I'm ready to roll up my sleeves and  
get to work.

WENDY  
Oh, Jas, that's so sweet! But I  
actually finished everything. Peter  
helped me.

JAS  
Peter Pan?

WENDY  
Yeah! We had a really good time  
actually. It was fun.

JAS  
(plastered on smile)  
Well that's great.  
That's...super...duper...great!  
Umm, Smee was looking for you. Had  
some contracts you needed to sign.

WENDY  
Oh! I'll be right back.

Wendy gets up and leaves. Jas stands and paces.

NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY: SEASON 3 by Shawn deLoache  
EP 6: Peter Pan Is Sooo Helpful

JAS

Peter Pan is just so *brilliant*, and  
*insightful*, and FUN! I can be fun!

Jas does a little dance move.

JAS (CONT'D)

Look at that. I'm dancing in the  
office! That's fun! I'm f-f-fun!

(he stops)

Talking to myself...stuttering. I  
haven't done that since...*high*  
*school*.

Jas looks at the camera and storms off.

CUT TO:

**INT: PAN CAVE-NIGHTTIME**

Peter is standing behind the bar with John sitting at it.

PETER

No! Are you sure?

**TINKER BELLS**

JOHN

Yes, Peter, we're positive that *Top*  
*Gun* is not a biopic.

PETER

Well, Misses Mab gave me an A on...

Peter stands up straight as Smee walks up.

SMEE

Hello, Mr. Pan.

(to John)

John.

JOHN

(standing)

I was just leaving.

SMEE

You don't have to do that. That's  
what I came here to tell you.

PETER

I...need to get something from the  
cellar.

**TINKER BELLS**



NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY: SEASON 3 by Shawn deLoache  
EP 6: Peter Pan Is Sooo Helpful

PETER (CONT'D)  
Yes, Tink, we *do* have a  
cellar...it's where we keep the  
*social cues!*

Peter does the "going down stairs" gag from behind the bar.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Here I go...into the cellar.  
(disappears)  
I am in the cellar!

JOHN  
(to Smee)  
Well?

SMEE  
I'm done, John. I'm done chasing  
you. I'm done trying to make you  
listen. I'm done waking up everyday  
feeling like I missed something  
incredible and agonizing over how  
to get it back. I deserve to be  
happy, and to be happy I have to  
let you go. So...good bye, John.

Smee turns and walks away. John looks like he wants to say  
something then slowly sits down at the bar.

JOHN  
(singing)  
Lonely no more....lonely no  
more...*lonely.*

John stops and stares. There's a moment of silence.

PETER (O.C.)  
John?

JOHN  
Yes, Peter.

PETER (O.C.)  
Do you...want some alone time?

JOHN  
Yes, Peter.

PETER  
Okay...I'll just stay here...in the  
cellar.

END.

**EPISODE 7: WALK THE PLANK**

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- NIGHTTIME.**

Wendy sits typing. Jas enters and she stops.

WENDY

Hey, you!

JAS

Hey, so I was thinking. You're right, it's been forever since we did something fun. Let's change that.

WENDY

I'm game. What were you thinking?

CUT TO:

**INT: PAN CAVE-NIGHTTIME**

Peter is Behind the bar with a Post it Note on his forehead with the name WONDER WOMAN on it. Lily and Michael are sitting at the bar, excitedly playing the game.

PETER

Okay, so I'm a literary character who lives on a magical island, can fly, and is immortal?

MICHAEL

Yup! Any guesses?

PETER

(cocky)

Am I beloved by children, a positive role model for all, and easy on the eyes?

LILY

Absolutely!

Peter thinks, then...EUREKA!

PETER

Am I Wonder Woman?

MICHAEL

YES!

They all cheer.

PETER  
Okay, who's next?

JAS (O.C.)  
I am.

Jas and Wendy walk in. Everyone's face drops.

PETER  
Mr. Hook...Jas, what are you doing here? You...never come here.

JAS  
I heard this was the place to be for fun! So...let's have fun!

PETER  
Yay?

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY

**INT: PAN CAVE-NIGHTTIME**

Everyone is sitting silently at the bar with drinks in front of them. Peter is behind the bar. Jas looks around smiling.

JAS  
So...this is fun! Right?

WENDY  
Right!

PETER  
Yeah...good times.

LILY  
Very fun.

MICHAEL  
This is awkward.

Everyone looks at him.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
What? I don't work for him anymore I can say what I want.

PETER  
Michael, dude!

JAS  
(laughs)  
No, that's fair. I get it!  
(MORE)

JAS (CONT'D)

Having the boss around can be...*awkward*. So for tonight let's forget that I'm you're boss. Forget that I'm a billionaire who holds the fate of your jobs...and really I guess your very futures...in my hands. Just forget all that. Sound good?

Peter and Lily exchanged worried glances and Wendy just plasters on a smile.

PETER

Yes?

JAS

Great! Now, let's do something fun! How about a card game? Something that requires skill, careful plotting, and strategy!

**CUT: Everyone has 7 cards. The rest are on the table.**

PETER

(to Lily)

Do you have any 3s?

Lily hands Peter a card.

PETER (CONT'D)

(to Michael)

Do you have any kings?

MICHAEL

Nuh, uh, *walk the plank*.

Peter frowns and draws some cards from a deck.

PETER

Okay, Michael, you're turn.

MICHAEL

(to Wendy)

Do you have any fives?

WENDY

Nope. Walk the plank.

LILY

Wait, I have a five.

Lily hands Michael a card.

MICHAEL  
Ooh, thanks babe!

Everyone ignores this except Jas.

JAS  
(to Lily)  
You can't do that.

LILY  
What?

JAS  
(to Lily)  
You can't just give him a card. He didn't ask you. He has to walk the plank. That's how it works.

WENDY  
(to Jas)  
We've always made the rules a little *easier* for Michael.

JAS  
Easier? How much easier can it be than making matches?

MICHAEL  
We're supposed to make matches? I thought we were trying to get our favorites! Huh, that makes a lot more sense.

PETER  
(to Jas)  
It's not a big deal, right? This is just for fun.

JAS  
No, it is a big deal. Following the rules is just good form. Good form equals good fun.

Everyone sits back awkward.

PETER  
Okay...why don't we play a different game?

JAS  
A different game where we ignore the rules? What's the point of that?

Lily and Michael put their cards down and both stand.

LILY

You know what? It's late. We should get going.

MICHAEL

I don't really think it's late...but I also don't really want to be here anymore soooo...laters!

Michael and Lily leave with Peter and Wendy giving them a small wave.

WENDY

Get home safely.

Jas watches them go and scoffs.

JAS

I mean...am I being unreasonable?

Jas looks to Wendy.

WENDY

No...no you're right. There are rules for a reason. Right, Peter?

Peter looks up.

PETER

Oh...yeah. Right! Rules are definitely...to be followed.

JAS

Thank you!

Jas takes his cup of Pan Punch and chugs it.

JAS (CONT'D)

So, what do you say we play another game?

**CUT: Wendy is asleep at the bar where an exhausted Peter is still playing cards with an inebriated Jas. Jas lays down his hand.**

JAS (CONT'D)

Four aces!

Peter begrudgingly puts down his hand.

PETER

Straight flush.

Jas smacks the table with a bitter laugh.

JAS  
You win again, Peter. YOU. WIN.  
AGAIN. What is that? 12 hands in a  
row?

Jas pours some more Pan Punch and drinks it.

PETER  
I lost count.

JAS  
Okay...okay...one more! Winner  
takes all!

PETER  
We aren't playing for anything.

JAS  
Pride, Peter! We're playing for  
pride! Last one! Let's do this.  
Let's do this for real.

Jas stands up and takes off his shirt. Peter looks away.

PETER  
Umm, I don't know how that makes it  
more real.

JAS  
Exposure! Being vulnerable! Taking  
off the mask!

Jas touches Peter's face.

JAS (CONT'D)  
Remove that mask, Peter.

Peter pulls away.

PETER  
That's my face. Here, let's just  
play.

Peter shuffles and deals out two hands. Hook looks at his and  
throws two down.

JAS  
I'll take two!

Peter gives him two and then throws down three of his own.

PETER  
3 to dealer.

JAS  
I call!

Jas puts his cards down.

JAS (CONT'D)  
Full house!

Peter sighs and lays his down.

PETER  
Four Jacks.

Jas stands, swaying.

JAS  
Well, Peter Pan wins again! Peter  
Pan always win doesn't he?  
Doesn't...

Jas stops, looking a little green, and turns and throws up  
off camera. Tink looks to Peter.

TINKER BELLS

PETER  
I don't know why there's always  
carrots. *But*, looks like big winner  
Peter Pan needs to go get a mop.

END.



**EPISODE 8: HAPPY BIRTHDAY, PETER PAN!**

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME**

Wendy is standing with something hidden behind her back, smiling and rocking on the balls of her feet. Peter comes in.

PETER  
I got your text, what's up?

WENDY  
(singing)  
Happy Birthday to you!

PETER  
(eyes wide)  
No! Don't you dare!

Wendy takes a colorful birthday crown from behind her back and approaches Peter who cowers.

WENDY  
(singing)  
Happy Birthday to you!

PETER  
Stop! That song summons the aging  
demons!

WENDY  
(singing)  
Happy Birthday, dear PETER PAN!

Wendy places the crown on his head.

PETER  
IT BURNS!

WENDY  
(singing)  
Happy Birthday to you!

There's a moment of silence with Wendy smiling at him.

PETER  
No.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME**

Wendy, and a cranky Peter, are sitting at the computer.

NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY: SEASON 3 by Shawn deLoache  
EP 8: HAPPY BIRTHDAY, PETER PAN!

WENDY

Now, Peter, I know you *hate*  
*birthdays*.

PETER

Who likes Birthdays?

WENDY

Umm, everyone! Your friends get to  
celebrate you!

PETER

Celebrate my march towards death?  
Great friends!

WENDY

You get cake!

PETER

I'm going low carb! On  
Tuesdays...from 8am to 8:05am.

Wendy grabs a beautifully wrapped box off her desk.

WENDY

You get *presents!*

Peter eyes the box.

PETER

I do like presents.

Wendy hands Peter the box and he opens it and pulls out a  
beautifully wrapped bracelet with a thimble on it.

PETER (CONT'D)

Cool! Green, my favorite color! And  
it's got...

Peter sees the thimble and knows exactly what it is.

PETER (CONT'D)

...the thimble. From the nursery.

WENDY

(smiling)

You remember! I had the whole story  
planned out.

PETER

When it comes to you I remember  
everything.

NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY: SEASON 3 by Shawn deLoache  
EP 8: HAPPY BIRTHDAY, PETER PAN!

Peter says with a smile and Wendy looks at him touched, there's an awkward moment of them gazing at one another when Peter clears his throat.

PETER (CONT'D)

But I always love one of your stories.

Wendy takes the bracelet from the box and starts helping Peter put it on.

WENDY

Well, I found you crying at the oak tree...

PETER

The pollen count was high that day!

WENDY

...and an acorn button had fallen off of your jacket so I brought you back to my nursery to sew it back on. When I was done, you were so excited you crowed and said *How clever am I! Oh the cleverness of me!*

PETER

Right...I was a bit conceited.

WENDY

Yeah, *just a bit*. Anyway, I was furious with you and got up and yelled--

PETER

*If I am no use I can at least withdraw!* To be honest I didn't know what that meant, but as you were storming out I knew it wasn't good! So I grabbed your hand and said *Wendy, one girl is more use than twenty boys!*

WENDY

Just to get me to stay and keep quiet, right?

PETER

Because I meant it. And it's proven true time and time again.

They smile at each other.

NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY: SEASON 3 by Shawn deLoache  
EP 8: HAPPY BIRTHDAY, PETER PAN!

WENDY

Anyway, you then insisted on paying me back.

PETER

A Pan always pays his debts! Unless they're credit card debts, cause those add up quickly and are expensive.

Wendy laughs.

WENDY

I...having watched too many soap operas with mother...requested a *kiss*. So I closed my eyes, puckered my lips, leaned forward and--

Wendy leans forward with comically puckered lips.

PETER

--and I panicked and put the thimble there...  
(taps her lips)  
...in your mouth...thought I'd just plug that hole.

WENDY

I was so startled I almost swallowed it! And you...you just laughed!

PETER

I was embarassed...and it was kind of hilarious.

WENDY

Hilarious, no, *mortifying*, yes. After that you took me and my brothers out and lead us on such a wonderful, *imaginative*, adventure through Neverland. I'd never had so much fun.

(beat)

That night I stared at the thimble for hours, my first *kiss*. Something changed in me as I stared at it...I realized I wanted more out of life, I wanted adventures, I wanted to explore the world and leave my mark on it.

PETER

All that from a thimble?

WENDY

No, Peter Pan, from you! From one day with you. Up until that point I'd only read stories...you showed me I could create *my own*. I could be my own hero. It lead me to...  
(motions to room)  
...well to this! To having so many of my dreams come true.

Wendy places her hand on top of the bracelet.

WENDY (CONT'D)

And that's why I'm giving it to you now. I've watched you grow up these last months Peter Pan, and I'm so proud of you, and I want you to remember that you get to be the hero of your story too.

PETER

(smiles, touched)  
To be honest, I think I really needed that. Thank you.

Peter leans in and gives her a kiss on the cheek, one that clearly brings some feels up for Wendy. All this happens right as JAS walks in.

JAS

(glaring)  
What's going on?

Peter pulls back quickly and Wendy looks *caught*.

WENDY

Oh, uh...it's Peter's birthday! I was just giving him his present.

Peter stands and holds up the bracelet.

PETER

It's a bracelet with a thimble from the first time we met.

JAS

(points to crock watch)  
It's important to remember where you came from, but it's just as important to remember that the past...  
(glares at Peter)  
...*doesn't dictate the future*.

NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY: SEASON 3 by Shawn deLoache  
EP 8: HAPPY BIRTHDAY, PETER PAN!

PETER

Right. I should get back to work.

Peter Exits. Wendy stands.

WENDY

And I have a meeting and then need  
to order Peter's cake.

JAS

Let me handle the cake.

Wendy smiles at Jas and gives him a quick kiss on the cheek.

WENDY

That's so sweet of you! He's not  
picky, just don't get strawberry.  
He's allergic. He breaks out in  
hives and his tongue swells.

JAS

Got it.

Wendy leaves and Jas pulls out his phone and dials.

JAS (CONT'D)

Yes, I need a cake. Flavor?  
Strawberry, like...extra, extra  
strawberry...no, not pink. Can you  
do green?

**INT: PAN CAVE-NIGHTTIME**

Peter, covered in hives, is talking to Tink.

PETER

(swollen tongue)  
Pahn Wahhr Juurnal 616.

Stares at bracelet then smiles.

PETER (CONT'D)

Bess Birfday Eva!

END.

EPISODE 9: TWO RABBITS

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME.**

Lily is sitting in Wendy's chair as Michael stands in front of her.

MICHAEL

Okay, what about square soccer balls? It makes them easier to stack!

LILY

(supportive)

Yes...and that's great. But it makes them harder to...ya know...play soccer with.

MICHAEL

Right, ummm...okay, what about a sofa that turns into a bed!

LILY

We already have those...they're called sofa beds.

Michael's shoulders slump.

LILY (CONT'D)

Hey, if it makes you feel better they're really popular!

MICHAEL

This is too hard...I'm not smart enough for this.

Lily's face goes hard and she snaps her fingers.

LILY

Hey, none of that! Sit!

Michael obediently sits on her lap.

LILY (CONT'D)

You are one of the smartest people I know. You think outside the box...with you I'm not even sure if there's even a box anywhere nearby...and that is why you're going to come up with something amazing. Success comes after a steady stream of failure.

Besides, I believe in you.

MICHAEL  
Thanks! You're the best.

LILY  
I know.

They start kissing. Wendy walks in and stops.

WENDY  
What are you two doing in here?

They stop kissing. Wendy's eyes go wide.

WENDY (CONT'D)  
Oh no. Did you get promoted to me?  
Are you the new me?!

LILY  
No...but I am your new personal  
assistant! Surprise!

Lily and Michael, both in the chair, do jazz hands.

TITLE SEQUENCE: The New Adventures of Peter and Wendy.

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME.**

Wendy is typing at her desk with Lily behind her, standing at attention.

LILY  
Do you need more coffee, boss?

WENDY  
No. I'm fine thank you. And don't  
call me boss, it's weird.

LILY  
You got it, Ms. Darling.

WENDY  
Just, Wendy. Is fine.

LILY  
Yes, Ms. Wendy!

WENDY  
You don't have to--

Jas walks in carrying a small jewelry box.



JAS  
Hello, ladies. How's it going?

WENDY  
Fine, but Jas, I didn't need a personal assistant.

JAS  
Well, I know you've been slammed and didn't want you to have to seek help from...*elsewhere*.  
(to Lily)  
Did you and Michael get my gift basket?

LILY  
Yes, sir. It was very nice.

JAS  
I just wanted to apologize for going a little overboard with *Walk The Plank*. Just want to make sure everyone was having fun...feeling taken care of. Which is why--

Jas hands Wendy the jewelry box.

WENDY  
Jas, what's this for?

JAS  
Just something to let you know I've been thinking about you...and something to remind you of me when I'm not around.

Wendy opens it and her mouth drops, it's a gorgeous necklace with a ruby gem.

WENDY  
Jas...it's beautiful.

Lily eyes it.

LILY  
And expensive. That's a *Jessica*, it's the more exclusive higher end sister jewelry to *Tiffany*. Excellent taste, Mr. Hook.

JAS  
Thank you, Ms. Bagha.  
(motioning to necklace)  
May I?

Wendy holds it out and Jas puts it around her neck. He then admires it.

JAS (CONT'D)  
There. Perfection.

WENDY  
Jas...I don't know what to say.  
Thank you!

JAS  
You deserve it and more. Now if you'll excuse me, I've got a call with some over seas investors.

Jas gives Wendy a quick kiss and heads out.

Wendy looks down at her necklace.

LILY  
It looks good on you.

WENDY  
It's gorgeous...I'm just not sure it's me.

LILY  
It's the new you.

WENDY  
Yeah...I guess so.

**CUT:** Lily is now on the other side of Wendy who is typing. Wendy is annoyed at her hovering.

WENDY (CONT'D)  
Lily, why don't you sit. You can help me with this Ask Wendy.

LILY  
(sitting)  
Whatever you say, Ms. Wendy!

Wendy reads her ipad.

WENDY  
Rose Whibbles writes: *Dear Wendy, do you think it's possible to be in love with two people at once. My current girlfriend is amazing to me and I love her, but I still think about my ex sometimes.*  
(MORE)

WENDY (CONT'D)

*The two couldn't be more different,  
but both make me happy just in  
different ways. I don't know what  
to do?*

Wendy puts down the ipad with a slight scowl.

WENDY (CONT'D)

(to herself)

These are always so conveniently  
relevant.

LILY

What?

WENDY

Nothing.

(to camera)

Well, Ms. Whibbles, that's a tricky  
question. I don't think it's  
uncommon to think about your ex  
from time to time, but if those  
thoughts are preventing you from  
fully committing to your current  
partner then that *is* a problem.  
Lily, what do you think?

LILY

It's like that old saying, if you  
*chase two rabbits you won't catch  
either.*

WENDY

(nodding)

That's a good point.

LILY

Yeah...I never really understood it  
because with satellite tracking I  
can hunt and capture anything. 2  
rabbits....6 rabbits...doesn't  
matter.

(points at camera)

I will get those rabbits!

WENDY

Aaaaand we're done.

**CUT: Lily is putting on a jacket as Wendy continues working.**

LILY

Sure you don't want me to stay?

WENDY

I'm almost done. I'll see you  
tomorrow.

LILY

Okay. Night.

WENDY

Night, Lily.

Lily leaves. Wendy continues typing but is suddenly distracted by her new necklace? She holds it up with one hand and looks at it. She looks around, making sure she's alone, then retrieves her acorn necklace from a box on her desk.

She holds the necklaces side by side, studying them. Jas walks in, smiling, but Wendy doesn't notice him. He sees Wendy looking at the two necklaces, frowns, and leaves.

END.

**EPISODE 10: A DECENT PROPOSAL**

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- NIGHTTIME**

Hook is sitting in Wendy's chair, thinking. Smee walks in.

MR. SMEE (O.C.)

Mr. Hook? Sir, if you're waiting for Miss Darling she left a few hours ago.

JAS

I know, Mr. Smee. I find when I'm trying to understand something it's best to completely submerge myself in it. A sort of sink or swim approach.

MR. SMEE

And may I ask what you're *submerged* in?

JAS

Wendy...at this moment, I'm completely drowning in her.

**INT: PAN CAVE-NIGHTTIME**

Peter paces back and forth in front of Tink.

PETER

I'm telling you, Tink, there was *something there* with Wendy. *Something real.*

TINKER BELLS.

PETER (CONT'D)

Yeah, yeah, I know I said I was ready to *set sail* and I did! Jane is great, but...she's no Wendy. She's like...*Wendy-Lite.*

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- NIGHTTIME.**

Mr. Smee sits next to Jas.

JAS

I feel her slipping, Mr. Smee. Honestly, since we got here I've felt myself slipping.

**INT: PAN CAVE- DAYTIME**

Peter continues talking to Tink.

TINKER BELLS

PETER

I know she's with James! I know  
that the present was *just a present*  
but what it reminded me was...

(points at bracelet)

...I am *THE HERO* of my story. I  
can't control how it ends, but I  
can choose what I fight for! Who I  
fight for!

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME**

Jas is talking to Smee.

SMEE

So what are you thinking, sir?

JAS

I think...I think I've never met a  
woman like her. I think that if I  
was a betting man I'd put it all on  
her. I think we all make choices...

**SPLIT PANEL OF HOOK AND PETER.**

PETER/HOOK

...and I choose Wendy.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY!

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME**

Wendy is working at her desk when Jas walks in wearing a tux.

JAS

Wendy?

Wendy glances over her shoulder then continues working

WENDY

Ooh look at you! What's the  
occasion?

JAS

You.

Jas motions and Smee, John, and Michael come in and line up behind him, they're all smiling knowingly. Wendy stands confused and a little worried.

WENDY

John? Michael? What's going on?

JAS

I wanted your whole family here, but your parents don't get back for a few more days and I just couldn't wait. As for me...well, Smee's been my family for years now.

WENDY

Jas...what's going on?

JAS

I thought about doing this in such bigger ways: atop the Eifel tower, on a yacht in the Caribbean, at sunset on the beaches of Oahu...but none of those felt right. And I realized that was because this isn't about the extraordinary days, but the everyday...because it's every day...

Jas gets down on one knee and pulls out a ring. Wendy's hands fly to her face and her eyes go wide. During Jas's speech, John occasionally glances at Smee.

JAS (CONT'D)

...that I want to spend with you. The good days, the bad days, and everything in between I want to be done with you by my side...because if you say yes I won't need extraordinary days, cause I'll have an extraordinary life. Wendy Moira Angela Darling, will you marry me?

Wendy pauses for a second then nods.

WENDY

Yes! YES!

Jas puts the ring on her finger, stands, and they passionately kiss. John, Michael, and Smee clap. Smee starts crying.

SMEE

I promised myself I would cry...and I kept that promise.

NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY: SEASON 3 by Shawn deLoache  
EP 10: A DECENT PROPOSAL

John takes a handkerchief from his jacket and hands it to Smee who eyes it, shakes his head no, and continues clapping. John sadly puts it back in his pocket.

Peter suddenly rushes in wearing his PETER PENGUIN costume carrying Wendy's HOOK HAND and pirate hat from season 1.

PETER  
(pirate voice)  
Captain Red Hairrrrr, I was  
thinking we could skip work early  
today and...

Peter stops, seeing everyone.

PETER (CONT'D)  
(regular voice)  
What's going on?

An excited Wendy holds out her hand.

WENDY  
We're engaged!

Peter's face drops.

PETER  
That's...wow. I mean...congrats.

JAS  
Thanks, Peter. Hey...

Jas reaches over and takes the hook from Peter's hand.

JAS (CONT'D)  
...cool pirate stuff! Oh and Peter,  
don't worry...

He puts the hook on his hand and shakes it at Peter.

JAS (CONT'D)  
...we'll be sure to invite you to  
the wedding!

CUT TO:

**INT: PAN CAVE-NIGHTTIME**

Peter, still in his Penguin costume, is talking to Tink.

PETER  
Pan War Journal NCC1701D,  
It's over. The war is over.



TINKER BELLS

Peter pulls back the head piece.

PETER (CONT'D)

I know, I know but if I'm being honest with myself I never let go...not fully. I'd have random fantasies about us getting back together...but that's not going to happen...for real this time.

TINKER BELLS

PETER (CONT'D)

Now? Now I make some changes. Everything I've done for the past year has been for, or because of, my feelings for Wendy. I was trying to live the life and be the man I thought she wanted...but it's not what I want.

(beat)

So I'm quitting JH media.

TINKER BELLS

PETER (CONT'D)

We won't be homeless...again. I have some savings. We're okay for a bit. I'm not sure exactly what I'll do just yet but I'll come up with something. I've got a lot to figure out, all I know is it's time I take control and that means changes. Maybe...maybe even leaving Neverland.

END.

**EPISODE 11: RETIREMENT**

**INT: PAN CAVE-DAYTIME**

Peter is behind the bar working in a sketch book. He's wearing a funky Hawaiian shirt. GEORGE DARLING walks in wearing the exact same shirt.

TINKER BELLS

GEORGE  
(to Tink)  
Hey, Wings, yer not looking too bad  
yourself.  
(to Peter)  
Hey, Peter, I'm meeting Wendy and--

Peter and George notice they're wearing the same shirt.

PETER  
We're SHIRT TWINS!

GEORGE  
(smiling)  
That we are!

PETER  
(smiling)  
How cool is that?

GEORGE  
(smiling)  
So cool!  
(smile drops)  
Change.

PETER  
(smile drops)  
Yes, sir.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY

**INT: PAN CAVE-DAYTIME**

George is sitting at the bar talking to Peter, who now is in a different shirt.

PETER  
So, how's retirement treating you?

GEORGE

Happened a little earlier than expected, but it's treating me just fine. I get to sleep in, work on my model boats, and I got the box set of MacGyver.

PETER

Sounds good. Actually I...

Peter takes out a stack of hand drawn baseball cards and hands them to George.

PETER (CONT'D)

...made you a little retirement present.

George takes the cards and looks through them.

GEORGE

What are these?

PETER

I felt bad for *accidentally* setting fire to your baseball card collection, so I made you some new ones.

George looks at them again thoughtfully.

GEORGE

These are great, kid. Thanks.

PETER

(beaming)

Better than the real ones?

GEORGE

Way better.

PETER

Really?

GEORGE

NO! Are you kidding me? I had a 1948 Leaf #79 Jackie Robinson rookie card, *autographed!*

PETER

Autographed! Right!

Peter takes the cards back and starts signing them. George smiles and just shakes his head.

GEORGE

So, how are you doing, kid? Wings told me you quit the *K-Chron*.

PETER

Yeah, it wasn't for me. But don't worry! I learned my lesson from last time, I know I have to get a job...make money.

GEORGE

Peter...if money wasn't an issue, what would you want to do?

Peter lights up and is about to talk when George holds his hand out.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Remove the words *space*, *ninja*, or *pizza* from whatever you were about to say.

TINKER BELLS

GEORGE (CONT'D)

(pointing to Tink)  
Right, or *boobies*.

PETER

(frowning)  
Well if I do that the sentence doesn't make any sense.

GEORGE

(patiently)  
Be real with me, Peter.

PETER

I dunno...make my own comics, my own stories like the ones I did for the *Chronicle*...not the boring ones I did for the *K-Chron* that were basically just advertisements.

(beat)

I had to write one where Pan Solo had to get his ship tuned up at the Jiffy Lube so he could drop off Taco Bell quesalupas to the Kardashians to prevent an intergalactic war! I was getting paid for my art...but it wasn't fun anymore.

GEORGE

Okay, so that's what you do. You make comics. Your comics. Your way.

PETER

(shaking his head)

I can't. It's too hard. There's no security there.

GEORGE

Headline news, kid, there's no security in anything. One day I was editor in chief of my own paper, the next day I'm being *encouraged* to retire.

PETER

(handing back the cards)

It'd be a dream job but I think the keyword is dream.

GEORGE

Let me tell you something, dreams are rarer than you think. I never had a dream job. Mary, Wendy, John, and Michael...they're my dream, they're my life, and so my job was doing what I had to do to take care of them. Don't get me wrong, I loved the Chronicle, but it was never my dream.

PETER

So what am I supposed to do? I can't afford to do this full time.

GEORGE

I'm not saying you aren't going to need a survival job for awhile, and I'm not saying it's going to be easy...what I am saying is you've got a talent, a passion, and I'd hate to see those things become just some weekend hobby.

PETER

It wasn't too long ago you were convincing me just to get a job in general.

GEORGE

And you learned that lesson. You need that one to get to this one, which is while there are things you have to do, there is *no formula* to this whole growing up thing.

PETER

A formula would make things easier.

GEORGE

And boring. If there's one thing I know Peter Pan hates, it's boring.

PETER

(smiles)  
Thanks, George.

GEORGE

You're welcome. Oh, and Peter.

PETER

Yes?

GEORGE

Don't ever call me George.

PETER

(eyes wide)  
Yes sir! Mr. Darling, sir.

MARY DARLING walks in surveying the place.

MARY

Well, isn't this...*quaint*.

George looks back at her and smiles.

GEORGE

Hello, dear.

PETER

Mrs. Darling, I didn't know you were coming.

Mary studies Peter for a moment and frowns.

MARY

Peter, dear, don't slouch.

Mary strikes the iconic Peter Pan pose.

MARY (CONT'D)

Stand up straight, boy.

NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY: SEASON 3 by Shawn deLoache  
EP 10: A DECENT PROPOSAL

Peter mimics the pose.

PETER  
Yes, ma'am!

END.

**EPISODE 12: A VERY DARLING DAY**

**INT: PAN CAVE-NIGHTTIME**

We begin where last episode ended with George at the bar and Peter behind it and Mary standing there.

George stands and gives Mary a kiss. He then pulls out a chair for her.

GEORGE  
Find the place okay?

MARY  
The *tasteful* neon green lights made  
it hard to miss.

TINKER BELLS.

Mary smiles and touches her hair.

MARY (CONT'D)  
Why thank you, TB. I just had it  
done.

George turns to Peter.

GEORGE  
Well, we might as well have a drink  
while waiting for Wendy. Pour us  
some of that Pan Punch we've heard  
so much about.

PETER  
Two Pan Punches coming up!

TINKER BELLS

GEORGE  
(frowning)  
Why do I have to sign a waiver  
first?

Peter starts to pour when Wendy comes in.

WENDY  
Hey, mom, dad, sorry I'm late.

George and Mary stands and smile.



GEORGE

Well there's the bride to be!  
Peter, make that three.

Wendy and Mary hug.

MARY

You look wonderful, my dear.

WENDY

Really? Cause, I'm exhausted.

MARY

Yes, but your droopy eyes make your  
cheek bones really stand out.

Wendy and George hug and the three sit back at the bar as  
Peter gives them their drinks.

WENDY

(to Peter)

The K-Chron is a lot quieter and a  
lot less fun since you left.

Peter locks eyes with her for a moment.

PETER

It was time to move on.  
(looking away)  
We need snacks! I'll go get us some  
Marauders Munchies from the  
kitchen. BRB!

Peter leaves with Wendy watching him go. George and Mary hold  
up their glasses to Wendy.

GEORGE

Congratulations. I hope you and Jas  
have a life of love, health, and  
laughter.

MARY

I wish you both the love and magic  
of fairy tales.

WENDY

Thanks, dad. Thanks, mom.

TINKER BELLS

WENDY (CONT'D)

(confused)

*May your house be filled with  
warmth and the plunder of your  
fallen enemies. Umm, thanks Tink!*

They toast. George and Mary drink, Wendy starts to and stops. George's eyes go wide, Pan Punch is STRONG. Mary looks at hers, unimpressed.

GEORGE

*Gandolf's beard that's strong! It's  
like tropical flavored bleach. How  
have you kids not gone blind on  
this stuff?*

WENDY

*Michael did once...but only for a  
few minutes.*

MARY

(eyeing the drink)

*I've had tap water harder than  
this.*

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY

**INT: PAN CAVE-NIGHTTIME**

Sitting at the bar, George, with Mary on his left and Wendy on his right, takes another swig then puts his cup down and studies Wendy who just stares into hers. Mary sips her drink casually.

GEORGE

Everything okay?

WENDY

*Yeah, it's just...marriage!  
It changes your life, right?*

GEORGE

*Well...yes and no. Kids for sure  
changes things, but going from  
dating your partner to marriage  
doesn't really change the day to  
day. By that point you've already  
decided this is the person you love  
and want to be with.*

MARY

Your father's right. The wedding itself is really just a proclamation and celebration of that love with your friends and family.

(beat)

It's also a way to get a lot of free stuff.

WENDY

(to George)

How did you know mom was the one?

George smiles, remembering.

GEORGE

Well, you know that me and your Grand-pop didn't always see eye to eye. One day we'd had it out pretty bad and I headed straight to the train station and up to the ticket booth and there she was.

George takes Mary's hand and the two smile at one another.

MARY

I'd only been working there a few weeks and already hated it. It was dreadfully boring. Then...

(smiling)

...this tall glass of sweet tea walked up.

WENDY

You two hadn't met before?

GEORGE

We knew each other from school but never really hung out. Your mother was the smart, sophisticated, good girl and I...

(said proudly)

...was kind of a bad boy and jock.

TINKER BELLS. Wendy laughs.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Well I was!

George looks to Mary.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I was!

Mary grabs his face and gives him a quick kiss.

MARY

I know you were, darling!

George smiles and turns back to Wendy. Mary looks at Tink and mouths the words "NO" and shakes her head.

GEORGE

Anyway, I said I wanted a ticket for the city and she said--

MARY

*I tell you what, you can buy a ticket, or you can buy me dinner?*

WENDY

(to Mary)

You said that? It's so *forward*.

MARY

A woman should always state her mind, dear, especially with men. They can be dreadfully slow.

George looks at Mary.

GEORGE

Hey!

MARY

Oh, not you, my love.

George smiles and looks away. Mary looks at Tink, thumbs at George, and nods "YES." Wendy sees this and smiles.

WENDY

(to George)

So what did you do?

GEORGE

Well you're here aren't you? I bought her dinner!

Michael and a sad looking John walk in.

MICHAEL

Hey, Papa! Hey Mama! Hey sissy!

Michael hugs Mary, Wendy and George.

JOHN

Father. Mother. Wendy.

GEORGE

Hey, boys! Pull up a chair.

They join them at the bar.

WENDY

I asked dad how he knew mom was the one. So far it sounds like love at first sight!

GEORGE

It was lust at first sight.

MARY

Mmm, your father had a butt that wouldn't quit.

Mary glances at George's backside.

MARY (CONT'D)

Still won't!

MICHAEL

Gross.

JOHN

I'm going to have to dip into my therapy fund early.

GEORGE

You kids asked!

(to Mary)

But overtime, lust turned to friendship, turned to love. You ask when I knew, well there wasn't a specific moment, it was a journey. Life's a journey, and I realized there was no one I'd rather take it with than your mother.

George and Mary kiss.

MARY

Your father's right, my pets. Love sparked in a single moment is easily extinguished. It needs to be lit throughout the good times and the bad, like night-lights. That way, even when things are dark...and at times things will be...you know the love is still there, and how to find your way back to it.

These words seem to impact Wendy and John the most.

GEORGE

In the end, best advice I can give  
you is to marry your best friend.

John nods at this, but Wendy seems torn.

WENDY

I don't know if I agree with that.  
What if your best friend isn't  
necessarily your best match? What  
if there's someone more  
practical...more stable.

MARY

Sounds very logical, my precious,  
but logic and love rarely share the  
same bed. There needs to be a  
balance between practical, and  
passion.

WENDY

I dunno...I guess.

There's a moment of silence, then Michael speaks up.

MICHAEL

I'm pretty sure Lily's the one.

WENDY

How do you know?

MICHAEL

I feel it. I like who I am when I'm  
with her. She brings out the best  
in me, she accepts the parts of me  
that aren't so great, and we have  
fun together.

Again these words hit John and Wendy particularly hard.

GEORGE

I'm happy for you, son.

MICHAEL

Plus she told me *she was the one*.  
She was very insistent.

Everyone laughs.

GEORGE

It's good having all of us  
together. Bring it in.

The Darlings stand and do a big group hug. George looks to Tink.

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
You get in on this too, Wings.

TINKER BELLS

Tink joins the hug for a moment then pulls back.

MARY  
Well, I don't know about you all,  
but I'm famished. Dinner?

WENDY  
I'm in.

MICHAEL  
I love free food...and family!

JOHN  
Actually...I have to take care of  
something. I'll catch up later.

George and John hug.

GEORGE  
We'll see you later.

Mary and John hug. Mary straightens John's tie.

MARY  
Try to make it for dessert, won't  
you?

JOHN  
I will, mother.

Everyone leaves. Peter comes back with snacks.

PETER  
I'm...where'd everyone go?

JOHN  
Peter, I need you to help me create  
a theatrical, show stopping,  
romantic extravaganza.

PETER  
I've waited my whole life to hear  
you say those...  
(counts on his fingers)  
...14 words.

NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY: SEASON 3 by Shawn deLoache  
EP 10: A DECENT PROPOSAL

END.



**EPISODE 13: RED HANDED JACK**

**INT: PAN CAVE-NIGHTTIME**

SMEE is sitting at the otherwise empty bar. He looks over at Tink.

SMEE  
Miss Bell, what's this all about?

TINKER BELLS

SMEE (CONT'D)  
A play? About what?

John rises from behind the bar dressed as a pirate, just a vest, no shirt, one red glove.

JOHN  
Forgiveness.

Smee scowls and crosses his arms.

SMEE  
I'd leave, but I swore to always  
support local theatre.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY!

**INT: PAN CAVE-NIGHTTIME**

Everyone is where we were before the title sequence.

JOHN  
Our play opens with I, Red Handed  
Jack, a pirate.

PETER (O.C.)  
Space pirate.

John looks down.

JOHN  
Ahem, *space pirate*, who has been  
traveling the world alone in search  
of a magical key. For you see, I  
was cursed many years ago by a  
witch...

PETER (O.C.)  
Space witch.

John does a kicking motion.

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

Ow!

JOHN

By a *space witch* who locked my  
heart away. Making me cold, robotic-

-

PETER (O.C.)

Nagging!

John kicks again.

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

Not the face!

JOHN

-- and incapable of love. I  
traveled planet to planet fighting  
aliens.

Peter, unseen behind the bar, holds up little stuffed animals  
and toys that John punches sending them flying.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Searching for the key. It felt like  
I traveled the whole solar system.

Peter holds up a mobile of the solar system made of things  
like styrofoam balls and fruit etc. John does his best to  
shuffle around it.

JOHN (CONT'D)

But alas, no key could be found.

SMEE

(to Tinkerbell)

I'll say this...the narrative is  
quite enthralling.

TINKER BELLS

JOHN

So, I, Red Handed Jack, resigned to  
the fact that I would live a life  
alone and traveled to the planet...

Peter holds up a unicorn.

JOHN (CONT'D)

...Unicorn...

Peter pulls down the unicorn and holds up a taco.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
...taco...

Peter switches and holds up a pair of pants.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
(Whispers to Peter)  
Are you done?

Peter's gives a thumbs up and John rolls his eyes.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
Planet Unicorn Taco Pants! A  
desolate ice planet as cold and  
lonely as the hole in my heart.  
(beat)  
I thought the planet was  
uninhabited...but I was wrong.

Peter rises dressed like C3PO Smee.

PETER  
Hello, I am Smee3PO! I can do over  
137 jobs! Shall I make you some  
jambalaya while computing your  
taxes and rotating your tires?

SMEE  
(amazed)  
By the power of Grey skull! He  
looks almost exactly like me!

JOHN  
When I met Smee3PO, something  
happened, something scary. See, it  
turned out the key wasn't a thing,  
but a person. The long sealed box  
that was my heart was finally  
opened.

John turns to Smee.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
And it scared me. It scared me to  
be vulnerable like that. My entire  
life was built around order and  
control and you...you're chaos.  
When I'm with you, when I think  
about you, I'm willing to throw  
everything I know and have planned  
out the window, and to me that's  
just illogical and terrifying.  
(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

It scared me so badly that as soon  
as I had an excuse to run I took  
it.

John walks around the bar and takes Smee's hand.

JOHN (CONT'D)

But I don't want to run anymore. I  
won't say I'm not still scared,  
because I am...but I'm more scared  
of losing you. If you can, please  
forgive me and give me another  
chance.

Smee stands and stares at John. He then takes his glasses  
off, folds them, puts them on the bar, and pulls John into a  
long passionate kiss. Peter and Tink watch.

TINKER BELLS

PETER

Late for dessert? Looks to me like  
he's getting his dessert!

John, still making out, snaps his fingers to get Peter and  
Tink's attention and then motions for them to leave.

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh, right!

Peter and Tink start to leave, but Tink looks back one more  
time at the first kiss of John and John.

END.

EPISODE 14: THE PARTING OF THE WAYS

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME.**

Wendy paces back and forth nervously in her office when Jas enters looking concerned.

JAS  
Wendy? What's wrong? You're message sounded urgent.

WENDY  
Can we sit? I'd like to sit.

JAS  
Of course.

Jas and Wendy sit. Jas waits, but Wendy doesn't seem able to make words. Jas leans forward and runs his hand up her arm.

JAS (CONT'D)  
Are you okay? You're pale... well, paler than usual.

WENDY  
Jas, I...I don't know. I've been having doubts...about us. It's just...things have been so *different* between us recently. You've been so *different*. At Peter's the other day, here at the office, at home. I just don't know.

Jas nods and takes her hands.

JAS  
Wendy, I couldn't agree more. I haven't been myself. It's...it's this place; it's Neverland and *Peter*. They make me feel like I'm back in high school and so I start acting like I'm back in high school. I'm sorry.

WENDY  
So what do we do?

Jas thinks for a moment, then his face lights up.

JAS  
Let's leave. Let's leave Neverland and never come back!

Wendy's jaw drops. She takes a quick glance at the camera then back at Jas, not sure what to say.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME**

Wendy and Jas are sitting staring at one another.

WENDY

What?

JAS

Let's leave. This place isn't good for us. Let's go back to the city, back to the way things were before.

WENDY

But my friends...my family...they're here.

JAS

And they can visit. Wendy, we never planned on staying in Neverland. We just got stuck. That's what this place does, it traps you. Let's leave. I want to give you my best self, and I can't do that here.

WENDY

Jas...I don't know. Look, I know I was the one that wanted to get away from Neverland to begin with, but now that we're back...now that I've reconnected with my family, I can't just pick up and leave again.

JAS

If you love me, you will.

WENDY

How can you ask me that? Ask me to leave my family and friends and *home*? If you loved *me* you wouldn't ask me that. If isn't fair.

JAS

You asked Peter.

WENDY

What?

JAS

Peter. You asked him to leave with you. Leave everything. His friends. His home. Was that fair?

Wendy stops, her eyes wide with realization. She's silent for a moment.

WENDY

No.

JAS

No what?

WENDY

No, it wasn't fair...and no, *I won't leave Neverland*. Jas I think...*I know*...we need to break up.

Jas looks away, taking all of this in.

JAS

Is this about Peter?

WENDY

What? No! It's about me. It's about us. I just...look, Jas, you're amazing and I love you but...I'm not *in love* with you...and life is a journey that should be done with someone you're in love with...someone who brings out the best in you. You deserve that, and so do I.

(beat)

You've changed my life, Jas... but in doing so you've also changed me in ways I'm not sure I like.

(sits up)

I want to be someone who does things my way. I want to follow my heart, not some focus group. I believe I can be successful, I can be an adult who is admired and respected and *still have fun*. I want to be *me*. You understand don't you?

Jas nods.

JAS

Of course. And I wish you the best of luck with that.

Jas stands and buttons his jacket.

JAS (CONT'D)  
You're fired.

Wendy stands, shocked.

WENDY  
What?

JAS  
I said you're fired. Your book  
deal...gone. I gave it to you and I  
can take it away.  
(beat)  
In fact, you know what? Your  
brother and Lily? Fired.

WENDY  
Jas, if you're mad at me that's  
fine, but don't take it out on  
them.

JAS  
No, Wendy, you're right. You don't  
bring out the best in me. You made  
me weak. I see that now. But no  
more. Hook is back.  
(beat)  
Pack up your things, and get out.

Jas storms out. Wendy is left shell shocked.

**CUT:** Wendy is packing up her office. Mr. Smee dances in, a  
living beam of sunshine.

SMEE  
(singing)  
If you're happy and you know it  
clap your hands.

Smee claps his hands but Wendy just keeps packing.

SMEE (CONT'D)  
I clapped my hands, Ms. Darling.

WENDY  
I heard.

SMEE  
It's because I'm happy!

WENDY  
That makes one of us.



Smee looks around and sees the boxes.

SMEE

Are you changing offices?

WENDY

No, Smee. I was fired. Jas and I  
broke up and he fired me...and John  
and Lily.

Wendy looks around.

WENDY (CONT'D)

And I need more boxes.

Wendy walks out. Smee is alone, lost in thought.

SMEE

Mr. Hook wouldn't do that.

Jas walks in, still angry.

JAS

Wendy!

SMEE

She went to get more boxes.

JAS

Good. Tell her to turn her security  
badge in before she leaves.

SMEE

Mr. Hook, sir, what happened?

JAS

She didn't want to get married, Mr.  
Smee. Said she wasn't sure she  
liked who I brought out in her.  
Well, let's see if she likes who  
she brought out in me.

SMEE

I'm sorry you two broke up...but  
why did you *fire her*?

JAS

I had to fire her.

SMEE

But why?

JAS

I just did, Mr. Smee!

SMEE

And John and Lily?

JAS

Both dead weight. We don't need them.

Smee looks at Jas with complete disappointment.

SMEE

I've always admired you, Mr. Hook.  
I've always respected you, but  
today...today you don't deserve  
either. Bad form, Mr. Hook. Bad  
form.

*Bad Form* is like a punch in the gut for Jas. Smee walks out with Jas looking after him.

JAS

You can keep walking, Mr. Smee,  
because *you're fired!* I don't need  
you! I don't need anyone!

Jas leaves.

**CUT:** Wendy has packed everything up but the computer. She sits down in front of it.

WENDY

Well, my Wendy Birds, this is it.  
It doesn't look like there's going  
to be a second book. I don't know  
if they'll even be anymore vlogs.

(thinking)

When all of this started, I at  
least had a home and a job. I left  
both to chase my dreams, and I  
didn't just get a taste of them...I  
devoured them. But now...now it's  
all gone. Now I have less than I  
started with. No job. No home.

(looks at the camera)

I've lost it all.

A teary eyed Wendy reaches up and closes the computer.

END.

**EPISODE 15: HOIST THE ANCHOR**

**INT: WENDY'S OFFICE- DAYTIME**

Jas sits in Wendy's empty office, lost in thought.

JAS

This is wrong. This is all wrong.  
This isn't how it was supposed to  
go. It's supposed to be Wendy and  
me. I know it. It's this  
place...it's *him*. It's his fault.  
It's *always* his fault. But what can  
I do? I can't make her leave.

Jas looks up, an idea coming to him.

CUT TO:

**INT: PAN CAVE- DAYTIME**

Peter is hard at work on some comic pages. There are pages  
all around the Pan Cave which has now become a type of  
office.

TINKER BELLS

PETER

Great! Once my samples are done  
we'll mail them off. How many comic  
companies did you find?

TINKER BELLS

PETER (CONT'D)

Awesome! Thanks, Tink!

Peter goes back to working. Jas walks in, he looks from Tink  
to Peter.

JAS

Ms. Bell. Peter.

PETER

(looks up)  
Jas? What are you doing here? Look  
if you're here for a rematch I  
don't think--

JAS

I'm not here to play games, Peter.  
I'm here to make you a proposition.

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY

Jas is sitting at the bar, a grin on his face. Peter looks worried.

PETER  
It's that simple?

JAS  
It's that simple.

PETER  
And you promise? If I leave  
Neverland you'll give everyone  
their jobs back? Wendy, John, Lily,  
Smee, even George?

JAS  
Everyone. You have my word.

Peter stands up straight.

PETER  
I'll do it.

Jas sits up, his grin fading. He wasn't expecting this.

JAS  
You will?

TINKER BELLS.

PETER  
(to Tink)  
There's nothing to think about,  
Tink. If this'll help my friends,  
if it'll help Wendy...I'll do it.

JAS  
Peter...you understand that you can  
never come back. If you do, the  
deal is off.

PETER  
I understand. Just...give me a few  
days and I'll get out of here.  
You'll never see or hear from me  
again.

Jas studies Peter, confused.

JAS  
Why? Why would you do this?

PETER

Because it's the right thing to do.

Jas just stares at Peter for a moment. He then closes his eyes and hangs his head.

JAS

Yes. Yes it is.

Jas rubs his face with his hands.

JAS (CONT'D)

And the only reason you have to do the right thing is because I'm doing the *wrong*.

Jas shakes his head.

JAS (CONT'D)

What am I doing? Making threats? Running someone out of town? I'm becoming the villain you always said I was. I'm becoming a b-b-bully. This isn't who I want to be.

Jas looks up at Peter, sincere regret on his face.

JAS (CONT'D)

It's bad form. I'm sorry, Peter. Forgive me.

Peter shakes his head and Jas looks away.

JAS (CONT'D)

I understand.

PETER

No...you don't. You don't need forgiveness. I do. All of this goes back to how I treated you when we were kids. This is *my fault* and *I'm sorry*.

JAS

We both made mistakes. You and I, Peter, we just don't mix. We're like oil and water.

PETER

Or Nickleback and music.

JAS

You know, I've always been jealous of you. People just *like* you.

PETER

Yeah, but people *respect* you. Yes,  
I'm hilarious and awesome and my  
hair is really great and...

TINKER BELLS

PETER (CONT'D)

...sorry. *BUT* you, you're someone  
people can count on. You grew up,  
decided you didn't like yourself  
and *changed!* I can't think of  
anything harder to do than change.

(beat)

Me, I'm still the class  
clown...except class got out a long  
time ago. Honestly, I'm not sure  
what I am.

JAS

I've made it my job to read people,  
to spot the next big thing. I never  
would have hired you if I didn't  
see greatness. You're all you need  
to be.

Jas extends his hand.

JAS (CONT'D)

You're Peter Pan.

Peter and Jas shakes hands.

JAS (CONT'D)

Well, it's time to shove off. I  
have some amends to make, and then  
I think I'll leave Neverland again  
for awhile. I'm just glad we can  
put this petty rivalry behind us.

PETER

Totally.

They keep shaking.

PETER (CONT'D)

Wanna arm wrestle?

JAS

Absolutely!

Jas and Peter get into arm wrestling position.

**CUT: John, Smee, Michael, and Lily in that order are all lined up sitting at the bar with glasses in hand.**

Peter goes to John.

PETER  
Jas gave control of the Chronicle  
back to George! HIGH FIVE!

Peter and John high five.

JOHN  
I'll finally be able to write about  
*real news* again. My first piece...  
(looks to Smee)  
*Why taking chances is the key to  
happiness.*

They lean in and give each other a quick kiss. Peter moves to Smee.

PETER  
Smee is staying in Neverland, which  
is awesome! HIGH FIVE!

Peter and Smee high five.

SREE  
Mr. Hook and I cleared the air  
before he left. He wanted me to  
come with him, but I've spent my  
whole life making sure other people  
are taken care of and happy...  
(looks to John)  
...now it's my turn.

Peter nods and moves to Michael.

PETER  
With the Chronicle back that means  
*Dear Darling* is back! HIGH FIVE!

Peter and Michael high five.

MICHAEL  
I'm excited to get back to giving  
advice. But I'm not giving up on my  
inventions either! As Thomas Edison  
once said, "Don't give up on your  
inventions, Michael."

They all look at him.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Thomas Edison was the name of my lyft drive the other day. He was nice enough to try out my portable hot dog roaster. You just plug it into your car's cigarette lighter and...well...it'll blow up your hotdog...and fry your engine...and the noise is scary so you might pee a little...BUT he still told me to never give up!

JOHN

You will never borrow my car again.

Peter moves on to Lily.

PETER

Lily you...well...Jas still has your company, BUT he made you manager of the JH Media Neveralnd branch! Sooo...medium five?

Peter gives Lily a medium five.

LILY

Hey, started from the bottom now we're here! I had all the things you think would make a person happy and I had to lose them all...  
(takes Michael's hand)  
...to find real happiness.

Lily pulls Michael in and they start making out. She stops for a second.

LILY (CONT'D)

Though I WILL rebuild my empire on the bones of my enemies who--

MICHAEL

Sweetie, we get it.

Lily shrugs and they start making out again. Peter watches and smiles, then frowns seeing they aren't stopping.

PETER

Can you believe these two--

Peter looks back at John and Smee who are making out.

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh come on! Save it for...not here!



Everyone breaks apart.

PETER (CONT'D)  
I'm just glad things are back to  
normal...ish.

SFX: Phone Ringing, something jaunty!

JOHN  
(answers phone)  
Hello? No, Father I haven't. Have  
you tried her cell?  
(to room)  
Has anyone heard from Wendy?

Everyone shakes their heads *no*.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
No....okay, we'll try.  
(hangs up)  
Wendy is missing. She's not  
answering her phone and she hasn't  
come home.

MICHAEL  
What? Where would she go?

SMEE  
Last I saw her she was pretty  
upset.

Everyone thinks. Peter looks up.

PETER  
I know where she is.

END.

**EPISODE 16: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY**

**EXT: ACORN TREE- DAYTIME**

Wendy sits under the acorn tree with her knees pulled to her chest. She's crying.

PETER (O.C.)  
Girl...why are you crying?

Wendy looks up to see Tink and Peter. She wipes her eyes.

WENDY  
Tink, Peter, what are you doing here?

PETER  
Looking for you.

WENDY  
How'd you know to find me here? I haven't come to the acorn tree since we were kids.

PETER  
Simple. I know you.

Wendy smiles up at him.

WENDY  
You really do, don't you?

Peter motions to the ground.

PETER  
May I?

Wendy scooches over.

WENDY  
Pull up a root.

Peter sits next to her.

PETER  
Now, back to my original question. Why are you crying?

WENDY  
Well, yesterday I had my dream job, a book deal, lived in a penthouse, and was engaged to a billionaire with really great abs.

(MORE)

WENDY (CONT'D)

(thinks about abs)

I mean, like carved from polished marble abs. Like grate some cheese on them--

PETER

Okay, I get it.

TINKER BELLS

PETER (CONT'D)

No, she does not need to go on about them!

WENDY

Anyway...yesterday I had that and today...today I have nothing...just like I did when I was a kid, which is what brought me here.

PETER

But Smee said everything was all good! Well...besides the getting married and house part.

WENDY

Jas and I talked again once he'd calmed down. He apologized, said I could keep my job, the book deal, all of it...and I said *no*.

PETER

What? Why?

WENDY

Because the way I had to do it wasn't *me*. Peter...I owe you an apology. I had no right asking you to leave, to change. Honestly, even with all the success, I'm not sure I should have left, Neverland. Here I was *me* and out there I...*wasn't*.

PETER

You went out to chase your dreams and that's *exactly* what you were supposed to do! Things went wrong when we got caught up trying to do what was expected of us...and that *isn't us*.

Peter stands.

NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY: SEASON 3 by Shawn deLoache  
EP 16: THE NEW ADVENTURES OF PETER AND WENDY

PETER (CONT'D)

There is no right or wrong way to live...to be a grown up. You and me, Wendy, that's what's *always been right*. So let's do things our way. I don't know what the future holds, but even if it's just as friends, I know that win or lose, *we'll always win if we're together*.

Peter extends his hand.

PETER (CONT'D)

What do you say? Up for a few new adventures?

Wendy smiles up at him and takes his hand.

WENDY

I never could say no to a Peter Pan adventure. But I do have one problem.

He pulls her up.

PETER

What's that?

WENDY

Just friends?

PETER

(crosses his hear)  
Just friends, promise.

Wendy steps into him.

WENDY

Well, I hope that's not a promise you plan on keeping. Because when I think about who brings out the best in me, who I want to go on this journey of growing up with, it's you.

Wendy steps on Peter's feet.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I love you, Peter Pan. You are my happy thought.

Wendy pulls Peter in and they kiss. Tink flies around them, sprinkling them with fairy dust. They start to float off the ground.

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END.

EPILOGUE

**INT: PETER AND WENDY'S LIVING ROOM.**

Peter, dressed a little more mature than normal, but still fun, is sitting on a couch. The scene and lighting are very reminiscent to Season 1's prologue.

PETER

Tink! I'm so glad you could make it! It's been what? 5 years! Man, things went crazy when it turned out you were the long lost fairy queen. I see you on TV, you're a pretty good public speaker. Though, I'd cuss less.

TINKER BELLS

PETER (CONT'D)

F-bombs are a sign of power in Fairy? Huh, well then you are very powerful.

TINKER BELLS

Peter gets excited!

PETER (CONT'D)

Oooh, I knew you'd ask that so I've prepared a little picture show for you! Just like old times. Okay so...

Peter holds up a picture of Jas on the cover of Forbes.

PETER (CONT'D)

...I'm sure you've seen that Jas and JH Media are killing it. His company was named #1 by Forbes the last 3 years in a row. I also hear he's engaged to some super model nerosurgeon!

Peter holds up a picture of George on a Boat pointing out at the water. We just see Mrs. Darling's hand who is holding a cocktail.

PETER (CONT'D)

Mr. Darling re-retired last year and he's been traveling the world with Mrs. Darling.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

He said they're like newlyweds  
again...he then started to go into  
details and I got grossed out and  
made him stop...but, they're happy!  
AND since he left the chronicle  
that means...

Peter holds up another picture of John and Smee working at  
the Chronicle. John is behind the desk with his EIC plaque.

PETER (CONT'D)

John is now the editor in chief!  
Smee is his part time assistant,  
but runs his own wine bar called  
JOHNNY CORKSCREWS! It's a shame you  
weren't able to make the wedding!

Peter changes pictures to the wedding of John and Smee. John  
and Smee, in tuxes, are walking forward under an umbrella  
arch (like a saber arch but with umbrellas!).

PETER (CONT'D)

John wouldn't let us throw  
rice...cause it'd make a mess...so  
instead we made an umbrella arch.  
They're doing great! And speaking  
of doing great, it turns out  
Michael actually did come up with a  
great invention.

Peter pulls up a picture of a man snoring with a machine on  
his face and musical notes coming out.

PETER (CONT'D)

His snorsical, which turns snoring  
noise into soothing music, sold  
millions, which, with Lily's help,  
he was able to invest and turn it  
into billions!

Peter pulls out a picture of Lily and Michael in front of  
their mansion with a Voltron like machine and a swimming  
pool.

PETER (CONT'D)

Needless to say, Michael was able  
to get his own working Voltron and  
Lily swears her pool is filled with  
the tears of her enemies. Lily  
started her own clothing line, *The  
Tiger's Tail*, and Michael is  
working on his next invention.

Peter puts the picture down.

TINKER BELLS

PETER (CONT'D)  
No, they aren't married. They both feel like they don't need to do that. They're 100% committed to each other ring or no ring.

TINKER BELLS

PETER (CONT'D)  
Exactly! Okay, so as I'm not sure if you've heard, but Wendy had 3 more best selling advice books, and last week was the first episode of her talk show DEAR DARLING!

Peter holds up a picture of Wendy on her talk show set.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Her first guests were Tina Fey and Ellen! Next week she has Elizabeth Warren!

Peter puts down the picture.

TINKER BELLS

PETER (CONT'D)  
Me? Oh you know, same old same old. I got a contract for another 24 issues of my comic series *The New Adventures of Peter and Wendy*.

Peter holds up one of his NPW comic covers.

PETER (CONT'D)  
I won an Eisner for the first graphic novel.

TINKER BELL

PETER (CONT'D)  
As you know Wendy and I...

Peter holds up a picture of Peter and Wendy in New York.

PETER (CONT'D)  
...traveled to New York...

Peter holds up a picture of him and Wendy in London.

PETER (CONT'D)  
...London...



Peter hold up a picture of Wendy and him in Paris.

PETER (CONT'D)  
...Paris and a whole bunch of other  
places! It was amazing.

TINKER BELLS

PETER (CONT'D)  
How are we doing now?

Peter's face fades a little.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Well, Tink, that's one of the  
things I wanted to talk to you  
about.

Wendy sits down with Peter.

WENDY  
We, wanted to talk to you about.  
Because Tink...Peter and I--

Peter and Wendy join hands.

PETER  
We're pregnant!

TINKER BELLS

WENDY  
Thank you, Tink!

TINKER BELLS

PETER  
A girl!

TINKER BELLS

Wendy and Peter look at one another.

WENDY  
Well, we're leaning towards the  
name Margaret. What do you think of  
that?

TINKER BELLS.

WENDY (CONT'D)  
We like it too.

TINKER BELLS

Peter looks at Tink and leans forward.

PETER

Listen, I know you have to go in a minute, but I wanted to say...thank you. Without your support, trust, and love, none of this would have been possible. I'll never forget our times together...our adventures...and no matter how far apart we are, no matter how much time passes, know that I will always be grateful to you...that I will always be your friend.

Peter sits back with Wendy.

PETER (CONT'D)

Okay, so off you go. 2nd star to the right, and straight on til morning.

END.