

LIZA

Always playing games. I have much more important things to do than play at make-believe and dancing.

(WENDY and JOHN resume the dance.)

WENDY, JOHN

One, two, three, one, two, three—

(MRS. DARLING enters dressed to go out for the evening.)

MRS. DARLING

(laughing)

Wendy! John!

WENDY

Mother!

JOHN

Oh, Mother! You look lovely!

MRS. DARLING

Why, thank you!

(to WENDY)

What are you doing in my old hat?

JOHN

We're playing at being you and Father. I'm Father.

MICHAEL

Mother! They never let me play Father. They never let me dance.

MRS. DARLING

Well, we'll soon fix that.

(MRS. DARLING takes the top hat from JOHN and places it on MICHAEL.)

MR. DARLING

(offstage)

Mother! Mother!

(MR. DARLING arrives in evening dress, without his coat, carrying a white tie.)

MRS. DARLING

What is the matter, George dear?

MR. DARLING

Matter? This tie, it will not tie. Not round my neck. Round the bedpost, oh yes – but round my neck, oh dear no.

(NANA pushes JOHN toward the door.)

JOHN

I won't take a bath! Nana, I won't take a bath!

MR. DARLING

Go and be bathed at once, sir.

(With bent head JOHN follows NANA offstage. On the way, NANA collides with MR. DARLING's trousers.)

Oh, Mother, look here! Hair all over my trousers!!

(to NANA)

Clumsy! Clumsy!

MRS. DARLING

I'll brush you off, Father dear.

MR. DARLING

Thank you. You know, Mother, sometimes I think it's a mistake to have a dog for a nurse.

MRS. DARLING

George, we must keep Nana. I will tell you why. My dear, when I came into this room tonight I saw a face at the window.

MR. DARLING

A face at the window, two floors up?

MRS. DARLING

It was the face of a little boy; he was trying to get in.

MR. DARLING

Impossible.

MRS. DARLING

But wait— The boy was not quite alone. He was accompanied by – I don't know how to describe it – by a ball of light that darted about the room like a living thing!

MR. DARLING

That is very unusual!

MRS. DARLING

George, what can all this mean?