

SIDE 1
CUBBY
JOHN
MICHAEL
PETER
SKUNK
WENDY

MICHAEL
Mom! Tell us a story of Pan?

WENDY
Michael you don't think I'm actually your mom?! John?

JOHN
Moms tell stories. You tell us stories. You must be our mother!

WENDY
But I've just been playing! You have a real mom at home. Michael, John, you remember?

MICHAEL
Did she have silky ears and wear a fur coat?

WENDY
That was Nana!

CUBBY
I think I had a mother once.

SKUNK
I once had a white rat.

WENDY
(sudden realization)
I think it's time we go home.

PETER
(as Indian)
No go home! Stay many moons! Have big fun time!

WENDY
Now, Peter we've got to be practical, and Indian braves don't even talk like that!
(to MICHAEL and JOHN)
Do you just want to stay here and grow up like savages?

MICHAEL, JOHN
(a gleeful answer)
Savages!

WENDY
You need a real mom.