WENDY

Oh yes. But they are ours, Peter, yours and mine.

PETER PAN

But not really?

WENDY

Well, no, not if you don't wish it.

PETER PAN

I don't.

(JOHN, MICHAEL and the LOST BOYS re-enter with old blankets and pillows.)

CURLEY

We're all ready for bed now, Mother.

TOOTLES

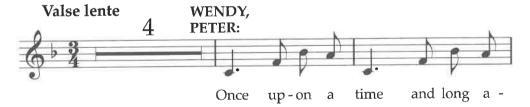
I even brushed my teeth.

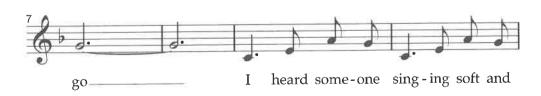
WENDY

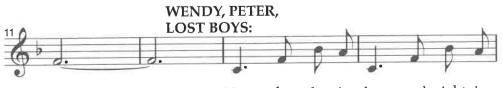
Peter, shall we sing a lullaby to the children?

(#28 - DISTANT MELODY begins.)

DISTANT MELODY







low._____ Now when day is done and night is

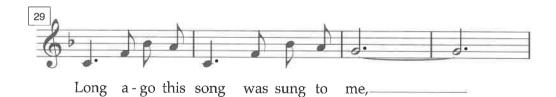
7/4















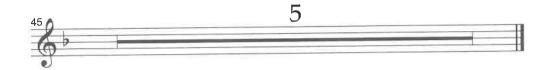
Some - where from the past I used to know,_____

Datou Don





Once up-on a time and long a - go.



MICHAEL

Wendy, I'm homesick! I want to go home!

JOHN

So do I.

WENDY

Yes, I suppose we must go home.

TWIN #1

You're not leaving us, Wendy?

WENDY

I'm afraid I must.

NIBS

Please don't go.

WENDY

Dear ones, if you all come with me I feel almost sure my mother and father would adopt you.

TWIN #2

Peter, can we go?

PETER PAN

All right.

(The LOST BOYS cheer.)

WENDY

Then put your beds away quickly, and remember to bring the baby clothes you were lost in.