

SYLVIA

You will look after them. Won't you? I need to know that they'll be alright.

(THEY look at each other. And BARRIE takes a breath.)

BARRIE

... They will be alright. I promise. I promise stronger than I've ever promised anything.

SYLVIA

(Bravely, smiling:)

Well. I'm famished. Help me inside. I want to check on the boys, and then dinner?

(BARRIE takes SYLVIA inside. PETER appears from behind the fence. HE starts knocking down the chairs and the crates of his makeshift stage. BARRIE comes running back out of the house.)

START

BARRIE

Peter, what are you doing?

PETER

You said she would be alright.

BARRIE

... She will be.

PETER

DON'T LIE TO ME!! Why are grown-ups always lying to me?!! And you're the biggest liar of the lot! Dogs that can be circus bears, benches that can be rocket ships. You've even got me doing it!

(PETER takes his notebook and begins tearing pages out of it.)

BARRIE

Peter, please. Don't.

PETER

What did you and mother decide to tell us this time? That's it's just a chest cold?

BARRIE

We didn't decide anything -

PETER

Father might take us fishing – that's what she told us last time. As soon as he's back on his feet. As soon as he's better. Well, I won't be lied to again!

BARRIE

(Pause.)

... Your mother isn't very well.

PETER

It's like a stomachache. But you can take medicine for stomachaches, Mother gives us it, and even though it tastes disgusting, it helps. But this is different.

(MUSIC under.)

And it never seems to go. How can I make it go...?

STOP

#17 – "When Your Feet Don't Touch The Ground"

BARRIE

WHEN DID LIFE BECOME SO COMPLICATED?
YEARS OF TOO MUCH THOUGHT AND TIME I WASTED,
AND IN EACH LINE UPON MY FACE
IS PROOF I'VE FOUGHT AND LIVED ANOTHER DAY.

WHEN DID LIFE BECOME THIS PLACE OF MADNESS?
DRIFTING ON AN EMPTY SEA OF WAVES OF SADNESS,

I MAKE BELIEVE I'M IN CONTROL
AND DREAM IT WASN'T ALL MY FAULT.

WHEN YOUR FEET DON'T TOUCH THE GROUND,
AND YOUR VOICE WON'T MAKE A SOUND,
HERE IT'S SAFE IN THIS PLACE ABOVE THE CLOUDS...

WHEN YOUR FEET DON'T TOUCH THE EARTH,
YOU WON'T FEEL THE THINGS THAT HURT,
AND YOU'RE FREE, THERE'S NO NEED TO COME DOWN.

PETER

EVERY DAY JUST FEELS A LITTLE LONGER,
WHY AM I THE ONLY ONE NOT GETTING STRONGER?