

Audition Monologues for

Peter Pan

Fall Semester 2026 - Lanier Middle School

Audition Monologue Information

Here are the monologues available to you for your audition. Find the monologue for the part you are most interested in. You will perform this monologue at auditions. You are NOT allowed to have your monologue in hand when auditioning - it MUST be memorized. You should select the role and the monologue that gives you the most confidence.

YOU WILL SELECT ONE OF THESE MONOLOGUES BASED ON YOUR PREFERENCE OF ROLE.
YOU WILL BE SELECTED FOR A ROLE BASED ON YOUR AUDITION SIGN-UP FORM AND MS.
DAVIS'S CASTING DISCRETION. IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN MORE THAN ONE PART,
SELECT AND PERFORM THE ROLE YOU ARE MOST INTERESTED IN.

Printed copies of these monologues are available outside of Ms. Davis's classroom.

Monologues have been edited to fit each role.

You will read the entire monologue provided based on the role you want the most.

See the next page for a list of available roles and their performance levels.

***Peter Pan* Roles and Role Levels**

LEVEL ONE - Lead (the main characters, lots of lines)

Peter Pan, Wendy

Tinkerbell

Captain Hook

LEVEL TWO - Lead Support (lots of lines, but not as many as level one)

The Narrator

Mrs. Darling, Mr. Darling

The Lost Boys: Tootles, Nibs, Curly, Slightly

Smee

LEVEL THREE - Support (medium amount of lines)

The Pirates: Cecco, Skylight, Silence, Starkey

Tiger Lily

Jane

LEVEL FOUR - Featured Actor (small amount of lines)

Nana the Dog

The Forest Band: Prince Nicu, Toma, Radu

LEVEL FIVE - Ensemble (a few lines to no lines)

The Lost Boys Ensemble

The Pirates Ensemble

The Forest Band Ensemble

Peter Pan - *Can be played by any gender*

I don't see the appeal of growing up, not when I think about what it means. It sounds like trading freedom for rules, and adventure for responsibility, and I cannot imagine choosing that for myself. Here in Neverland, every day belongs to us. We can fly when we wish, explore without limits, and make our own stories as we go. There's no one telling us what we must be or what we must do. Why would anyone leave a place where everything is still possible?

And besides, growing up means forgetting things that matter. It means forgetting how to believe in magic, how to imagine without doubt, and how to find joy in the smallest moments. I won't forget, not ever. I'll hold on to those things no matter what, because they're what make life worth living. So I'll stay right here, where the sky is open and the adventures never end. That's where I belong.

Wendy

I used to think growing up meant having everything figured out, as though one day all the answers would simply appear. But now I'm beginning to understand that it's not quite so simple. Perhaps it's more about learning as you go, doing your best even when you're unsure, and caring for others along the way. There's something meaningful in that kind of responsibility, even if it feels a little frightening. It makes you feel as though you matter.

Still, I don't want to lose the feeling of being a child just yet. There's a kind of magic in it—the stories, the wonder, the way everything feels brighter and full of possibility. I don't believe that has to disappear completely. Maybe growing up doesn't mean leaving those things behind, but learning how to carry them with you. To remember them, even when life becomes more complicated. I think I should like to try.

Captain Hook - *Can be played by any gender*

Do you hear that ticking? It follows me wherever I go, a constant and unwelcome reminder of what I have lost. There is no escaping it, no silencing it, no matter how far I travel. That crocodile may believe it has the advantage, but it underestimates me greatly. I have faced worse than a beast with a clock in its belly. And I have never been a man to surrender.

And then there is Peter Pan... that reckless, laughing boy who treats everything as though it were a game. He knows nothing of consequence, nothing of discipline or order. But he will learn. I will see to it myself. I will not rest until he understands exactly who he is dealing with. Because I am Captain Hook, and I do not forget, and I do not forgive.

Tinker Bell

You think I don't notice, don't you? That I don't see the way I'm overlooked or pushed aside when it's convenient. I may be small, and I may not speak the way you do, but I understand far more than you think. I see every glance, every choice, every moment when I'm treated as though I don't matter. And I feel it, too.

But I won't be ignored, not anymore. I'll prove that I matter, that I belong here just as much as anyone else. I'll shine brighter, fly faster, and make sure no one forgets me again. You may underestimate me now, but that won't last. Soon enough, you'll have no choice but to see me. And when you do, it will be impossible to look away.

Mr. Darling OR Mrs. Darling

I've read quite a bit about adventures like this, you know... stories of brave explorers, daring rescues, and great discoveries. I've studied them carefully, taken note of what makes a hero successful. Of course, reading about such things and experiencing them firsthand are very different matters. It is one thing to imagine danger, and quite another to stand in the middle of it. Still, I find it all rather exciting.

I should like to think I'm ready, even if I feel a bit uncertain. Courage, as I understand it, is not about being fearless, but about choosing to move forward despite fear. That is something I can attempt, at the very least. I may not be the boldest person here, but I can try to be steady and thoughtful. And perhaps that will be enough.

Lost Boy (Tootles, Nibs, Curly, OR Slightly) - *Can be played by any gender*

We didn't plan to end up here, you know. One day we were simply on our own, without anyone to tell us what to do or where to go. At first, it was frightening, not knowing how we would manage. But we learned quickly, because we had to. We figured things out together, and somehow, that made all the difference. Over time, Neverland became our home. It's not perfect, and it's not always safe, but it's ours.

Forest Band (Tiger Lily, Prince Nicu, Toma, OR Radu) - *Can be played by any gender*

You may see this place as something meant for your amusement, a place for games and adventures. But to me, it is far more than that. It is my home, and it carries meaning in every part of it. The land, the water, the air... it all deserves respect. That is something I will not allow to be forgotten. I do not speak unless I have something worth saying. But silence does not mean weakness, and it does not mean I am unaware.

Smee - *Can be played by any gender*

Now, Captain, perhaps we ought to pause and consider things for just a moment. I understand your frustration, truly I do, but rushing in without a plan rarely leads to success. We've seen how these situations can unfold, and they don't often end in our favor. A bit of thought beforehand might spare us a great deal of trouble. It's only sensible.

There's something to be said for patience, you know. Taking the time to think things through, to approach a problem carefully rather than boldly. Of course, I'll stand by you whatever you decide... that goes without saying. I simply prefer plans that keep us safe and sound in the end. It makes for a much more pleasant outcome.

Pirate (Cecco, Skylight, Silence, OR Starkey) - *Can be played by any gender*

Life at sea isn't an easy one, and anyone who tells you otherwise hasn't lived it. It's unpredictable, often dangerous, and demands more from you than you expect. You learn quickly to be strong, to face whatever comes your way without hesitation. And yet, there's something about it that keeps you coming back. A sense of purpose, perhaps, or the thrill of the unknown. Still, there are moments when I wonder what it might be like to have something steady.

Narrator OR Jane - *Narrator can be played by any gender*

I've heard stories about a place where children never grow up, where adventure is always waiting just beyond the next cloud. At first, I thought it was only a story, something told to entertain children before bedtime. But the more I think about it, the more I wonder if some stories are told because they're true in ways we don't always understand. Maybe there really is a place where imagination never has to end.

Still, I don't know what it would mean to step into something like that. Would it be exciting, or overwhelming, or a little of both? I suppose I've always believed that stories matter, that they shape who we become, even when we think we've outgrown them. If I were to go on an adventure like that, I think I would want to remember who I am before I arrived. And maybe discover who I might become along the way.