Write in the missing words:

cuff links, dash it all, dog (2X), dogs, Father (3X), glasses, gown, hand, , high time, house, Mother, night, nothing personal, nursery, practical, poor, poppycock, puppies, rope, Scotland Yard, shirt, the last straw, tears, tolerance, upset, villain, youth

Song: The second star to the right shines in the night for you. To tell you that the dreams you plan really can come true. The second star to the right shines with a light so rare. And if it's Never Land you need, its light will lead you there. Twinkle, twinkle little star so we'll know where you are. Gleaming in the skies above lead us to the land we dream of. And when our journey is through each time we say good night. We'll thank the little star that shines—The second from the right.

Narrator: All this has happened before, and it will all happen again, but this time it happened in London. It happened on a quiet street in Bloomsbury. That corner house over there is the home of the Darling family and Peter Pan chose this particular (1)_______ because there were people here who believed in him. There was Misses Darling.

Mrs. Darling: George, dear, do hurry. We mustn't be late for the party, you know.

Narrator: Misses Darling believed that Peter Pan was the spirit of (2)_____ but Mister Darling—

Mr. Darling: Mary, unless I find my (3)_____ we don't go to the party. And if we don't go to the party I can never show my face in the office again. And if I can never—OAFF!

Narrator: Well, Mister Darling was a (4)_____ man. The boys, however, John and Michael, believed Peter Pan was a real person and made him the hero of all their nursery games.

John: Blast you, Peter Pan!

Michael: Take that! Give up, Captain Hook? Give up?

John: Never! I'll teach you to cut off me hand!

Wendy: Oh, no, John. It was the left (5)_____.

John: Oh, yes. Thank you Wendy

Narrator: Wendy, the eldest, not only believed, she was the supreme authority on Peter Pan and all his marvelous adventures.

Wendy: Oh, Nana, must we always take that nasty tonic? Narrator: Nana, the nursemaid, being a (6)_ kept her opinions to herself and viewed the whole affair with a certain (7) . Michael: Take that! John: Insolent boy, I'll slash you to ribbons! Michael: And I'll cut you to pieces! Aha! John: Ouch! Careful, Michael, my (8)______! Michael: I'm sorry, John. John: Ah, you'll never leave this ship alive. Michael: Oh yes, I will. Take that! John: Scuttle me bones, boy, I'll slit your gizzard! Michael: Oh, no, you won't! Back! Back! Back, you (9)____! John: Insolent pup! Michael: Wicked pirate! John: Aha! I got you! Michael: You didn't either. You never touched me! Take that! And that! And that! John: Unh! Mr. Darling: Boys, boys, less noise, please. John: Oh, hello Father. Michael: You old bilge rat! Mr. Darling: Wha- wha-what? Now, see here, Michael. John: Oh, not you, Father. You see, he's Peter Pan. Michael: And John's Captain Hook. Mr. Darling: Yes, yes, of course. Have you seen my cuff links? Oh, Nana, for goodness sake! Where are those cuff links? John: Cuff links, (10) ? Mr. Darling: Yes, the gold ones.

John: Michael, the buried treasure, where is it?

Michael: I don't know.	Wendy: Peter Pan, Father.
John: The map then. Where's the treasure map?	Mr. Darling: Pan, pirate, poppycock!
Michael: It got lost	John, Wendy, Michael: Oh no, Father. Father have you
Mr. Darling: Good heavens! My shirt front!	ever– You don't understand.
Michael: Hurray! You found it! You found it!	Mr. Darling: Absolute (15)! And let me tell you, this ridiculous—
Mr. Darling: Yes, so I have. And hereafter— Don't paw me Michael! This is my last clean—No. Noooo!	Mrs. Darling: Now, George.
Mrs. Darling: George, dear, we really must hurry, or we'll be late.	Mr. Darling: Now, George. Now, George. Well, now George will have his say!
Mr. Darling: Mary, look!	Mrs. Darling: Please, dear.
Mrs. Darling: George!	Mr. Darling: Mary, the child's growing up. It's (16)she had a room of her own.
Michael: It's only chalk, (11)	Wendy: Father!
Mrs. Darling: Why, Michael!	Mrs. Darling: George!
John: It's not his fault. It's in the story. And Wendy said—	John: What?
Mr. Darling: Wendy? Story? I might have known. Wendy? Wendy!	Michael: No! Mr. Darling: I mean it! Young lady, this is your last night
Wendy: Yes, Father?	in the (17)! And that's my last word on the matter! No! Noooo!
Mr. Darling: Would you kindly expl—	ALL: Oh! (18) Nana!
Wendy: Oh, (12), you look simply lovely!	Mr. Darling: Poor Nana? This is (19)! Out! Out I say!
Mrs. Darling: Thank you dear.	Michael: No, Father, no.
Mr. Darling: Wendy–	Mr. Darling: Yes! There'll be no more
Mrs. Darling: Just my old (13) made	(20) for nursemaids in this house!
over but it did turn out right. And I–	Michael: Goodbye, Nana.
Mr. Darling: Mary, if you don't mind, I'd— Wendy: Why, Father, what have you done to your (14)?	Mr. Darling: Poor Nana. Oh, yes, poor Nana. But poor Father? Oh, no. Blast it! Where is that (21)? Oh, thank you. (22), Nana. D-Don't look at me like
Mr. Darling: What have I– OOOH!	that. It's (23) It's just that– Well,
Mrs. Darling: Now, George, really. It comes right off.	you're not really a nurse at all You're Well, a (24) And the children aren't (25)
Mr. Darling: That's no excuse. Wendy, haven't I warned you? Stuffing the boys' heads with a lot of silly stories.	, they're people. And sooner or later, Nana, people have to grow up.
Wendy: Oh, but they aren't!	Wendy: But, mother, I don't want to grow up.
Mr. Darling: I say they are! Captain Crook, Peter Pirate.	Mrs. Darling: Now, dear. Don't worry about it any more tonight.

John: He called Peter Pan "absolute poppycock". Mrs. Darling: I'm sure he didn't mean it, John. Father	Mr. Darling: Oh Mary, of all the impossible childish fiddle-faddle, Peter Pan, indeed. How can we expect the children to grow up and be practical—
was just (26)	Mrs. Darling: George, dear.
Michael: Poor Nana, out there all alone. Mrs. Darling: No more (27), Michael. It's a warm (28) She'll be all right.	Mr. Darling: —when you're as bad as they are? No wonder Wendy gets these idiotic ideas.
Michael: Mother.	Match the words to the definitions: used to express anger
Mrs. Darling: What is it dear?	a young dog
Michael: Buried treasure.	the main office of the London police
Mrs. Darling: Now, children, don't judge your (29) too harshly. After all, he really	force, or the officers who work there, especially those involved in solving serious crimes
loves you very much.	worried, unhappy, or angry
Wendy: Oh don't lock it, Mother. He might come back.	This is used to explain to someone
Mrs. Darling: He?	that they personally are not responsible for some bad situation.
Wendy: Yes, ah, Peter Pan. You see, I found something that belongs to him.	a small decorative object used to fasten shirt cuffs
Mrs. Darling: Oh, and what's that?	the quality of being young
Wendy: His shadow.	a bad person in a film, book,
Mrs. Darling: Shadow?	etc
Wendy: Mmmm. Nana had it, but I-I took it away.	relating to real situations or actions and not to thoughts or ideas
Mrs. Darling: Oh? Yes, of course. Good night, dear.	•
Mrs. Darling: But George, do you think the children will be safe without Nana?	the quality of allowing people to do or believe what they want although you do not agree with it
Mr. Darling: Safe? Of course, they'll be safe. Why not?	a room in a house where
Mrs. Darling: Well, Wendy said something about a shadow, and I—	small children sleep and play deserving sympathy
Mr. Darling: Shadow? Whose shadow?	nonsense
Mrs. Darling: Peter Pan's.	the latest problem in a
Mr. Darling: Oh, Peter Pa– Peter Pan! You don't say. Goodness gracious, whatever shall we do?	series of problems, that makes a situation impossible to accept
Mrs. Darling: But George, really I–	it is past the time when something should have happened
Mr. Darling: Sound the alarm! Call (30)!	

Mrs. Darling: There must have been someone—