Peter Pan

One night, as darkness tiptoed silently over the rooftops of London and the stars hung in the sky above like diamonds, three children huddled together in their nursery. Wide-eyed and open-mouthed, the younger children John and Michael, listened to their elder sister Wendy regale tales of magic and adventure. She told stories of swashbuckling pirates, mystical fairies and a magical boy who never grew up, called Peter Pan.

Little did they know, on that very night, Peter Pan himself would whisk them away to his beloved Neverland! With excitement in her voice, Wendy paused half way through a sentence as a loud whoosh came through the open window. Startled by the sound, Wendy quickly spun around to be confronted by none other than Peter Pan and his trusty friend Tinkerbell the fairy. Her wings glistened like morning dew and she had a mischievous look in her eye. Peter and Tinkerbell eagerly persuaded the children to join them in Neverland and with a magic wish and a sprinkle of fairy dust, the children found themselves flying swiftly and effortlessly through the sky until they reached Neverland.

Enchanted yet alert, they began to explore the magical island. Soon they made firm friends with the Lost Boys who all doted on Wendy. Days were spent adventuring or playing boisterous games. However, one afternoon they had a close encounter with the notorious Captain Hook! His eyes were hollow and his hook shone like the silvery moon as he lunged towards Peter and the Lost Boys in bitter battle.

Luckily, Peter outsmarted Hook with a clever trick of pretending to be the crocodile who Hook was terrified of. With a sense of rising panic, Hook stumbled forward, tripping carelessly over the edge of the ship where he fell to his watery grave below. Peter and the Lost Boys were delighted and wanted the children to stay forever, but it was not to be.

Wendy, John and Michael missed home and their family, so one night they said their teary goodbyes. They flew once more with the power of fairy magic, through the inky sky, over rooftops and chimneys, back through their very own window into their very own nursery and it was almost as if they had never left!

The End