CANNAN, BARRIE, MRS. DM, MARY, FROHMN

BARRIE, SYLVIA, 4 BOYS, SOPRANOS & TENORS

'TIL THEN WE OWN THE
NN-NI-HI-HI-NIGHT.

'TIL THEN WE OWN THE
NN-NI-NIGHT.

'TIL THEN WE OWN THE NIGHT.

ALTOS & BARITONES

NI-IGHT
'TIL THEN WE OWN THE

NI-IGHT.
'TIL THEN WE OWN THE NIGHT.

The FAMILY, BARRIE and the SERVANTS all successfully manage to return to their positions at the table for the button of the song – THEY got away with it!

BARRIE claps his hands and unfreezes the GUESTS. PETER has not placed the toupee back on CANNAN'S head.

#6A – The Final Wicket

START

CANNAN

Of course, when I accompanied the Prince of Wales to the ballet, he had no idea what a grand jeté was!

(BARRIE has noticed CANNAN is bald and tries to get PETER'S attention.)

BARRIE

Well, that's quite a "hair raising" story – isn't it, Peter?!

(PETER remembers the toupee in his hand and panics. HE stands on his chair to put the wig back on.)

CANNAN

Oh, not at all–

MRS. DU MAURIER

(Seeing him on his chair.)

Peter! What on earth?!

(PETER drops the toupee onto CANNAN's head. CANNAN jumps in shock.)

CANNAN

(Grabbing his head.)

Oh, my!

(The PARTY GUESTS react.)

MARY

Young man!

(PETER jumps down, knocking some silverware over, causing chaos as the SERVANTS clamber in.)

Emily, a napkin!

CANNAN

Well, perhaps it's getting late.

MARY

I'm so terribly embarrassed, Lord Cannan, really.

CANNAN

Please, Mrs. Barrie. I did find your company to be—utterly charming.

FROHMAN

Lord Cannan, a brandy with our playwright before you go?

CANNAN

No, thank you. Perhaps he should spend the time getting his "play right," hmm?

FROHMAN

Ha-ha. Very funny. Toupee—touché!!

(CANNAN grabs at his hairpiece, insecurely, and leaves. FROHMAN pursues him, then turns briefly back to BARRIE.)

What are you playing at? Bad form, James. Bad form!

(A brief moment between them, then FROHMAN exits. The BOYS laugh.)

BARRIE

I don't know what he's talking about. Everyone had so much fun, especially Peter. He's a boy who's been acting like a grown-up.

MRS. DU MAURIER

(To SYLVIA:)

That man is a grown-up behaving like a boy. I've never seen anything like it!