



## • 5. The Neverland •

Peter and the children flew over the city and over fields and trees. They flew over the sea, and under the moon many times. Suddenly, Peter pointed and called to the others.

"Look!" he cried. "There it is! There's the Neverland!"

The children knew at once, because it was the same as it was in their dreams. They felt as if they were coming home.

Peter turned to the others.

"Do you want an adventure?" he asked. "Or do you want tea first?"

"Tea first," said Wendy quickly. Michael held her hand tightly, nodding his head.

"What kind of adventure?" asked John.

"There is a terrible pirate down there," said Peter. "Let's go down and get him!"

"A pirate?" asked John. "A real one?"

"Yes," said Peter. "His name is Hook, and he is the worst of all pirates."

"Is he big?" asked John.

"Not as big as he was," said Peter. "I cut his hand off, you see!"

"So, he can't fight?" asked John.

"Oh, he can fight!" said Peter. "He has a sharp hook on the end of his arm."