

*Peter and the Starcatcher*

~~Narrator Aster - and you still have to reach the beach!~~

~~MOLLY is revealed guarding the trunk. PRENTISS and TED are found asleep on the jungle floor.~~

~~Molly I said forget about Steven! Teddy!~~

~~Suddenly... PETER!~~

~~Peter - her's spark out.~~

Molly (startled) Peter! Oh, Peter! I thought -

MOLLY throws her arms around PETER's neck. They're ecstatic, reunited, like kids.

Peter The most incredible thing - you won't believe - I met this -

PETER and MOLLY stop, embarrassed.

Molly Right. Well. Good to see you, Peter. Shall we wake the boys?

Peter Been kind of a long day. Leave 'em be. Molly Just us then.

Peter Yeah. Just us. (jiggles the trunk's lock) We should open the trunk - make sure the starstuff's okay.

Molly Oh no, that's not, no -

Peter I wanna sit in the starstuff -

Molly Very dangerous - exposure to so much of it. Peter I don't care!

Molly Well, I do! I was so worried. We waited and waited. I told them you'd come. We waited - (darker, sitting on the ground) and then the rain and the dark and I was so worried -

Peter (leaning in) I'm here. (sits next to MOLLY) Do you think I've changed?

Molly You're dirtier.

Peter So, I've been meaning to ask you about the, um...

Act Two: Scene Nine

about that, uh - you know - about that thing you did -

Molly What thing?

Peter The kiss, okay? The kiss.

Molly What kiss?

Peter The kiss! The one you gave me!

Molly Oh, the kiss.

Peter "What kiss," she says.

Molly Well, what about it?

Peter Nobody's ever wanted to kiss me, that's all -

Molly Want to? I didn't want to, we were about to be eaten alive and -

Peter I mean, I was just sitting there and you grabbed me -

Molly Oh for heaven's sake, such a fuss! Didn't you like it?

Peter No, it was -

Molly (standing, upset) You didn't like it. You didn't like it, and now you're telling me you didn't like it! Unbelievable.

Peter I'm not saying I didn't like it -

Ted (dreaming) Mmm... pork.

Molly (keeping her voice down so as not to wake TED) Then what're you saying?

Peter I'm guess I'm saying - I guess I'm asking -

Molly You stop that right now. I won't answer any such question. You're inclining toward the sentimental and that's all well and good for a boy, but the fact is -

Peter Inclining toward what?

Molly - we girls can't afford to be sentimental. We must instead be strong. (lifts herself to sit atop the trunk) And when I marry, my husband will have to -