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THE LITTLEST ONES
**PETER PA
& WENDY**
BY
J. M. BARRIE

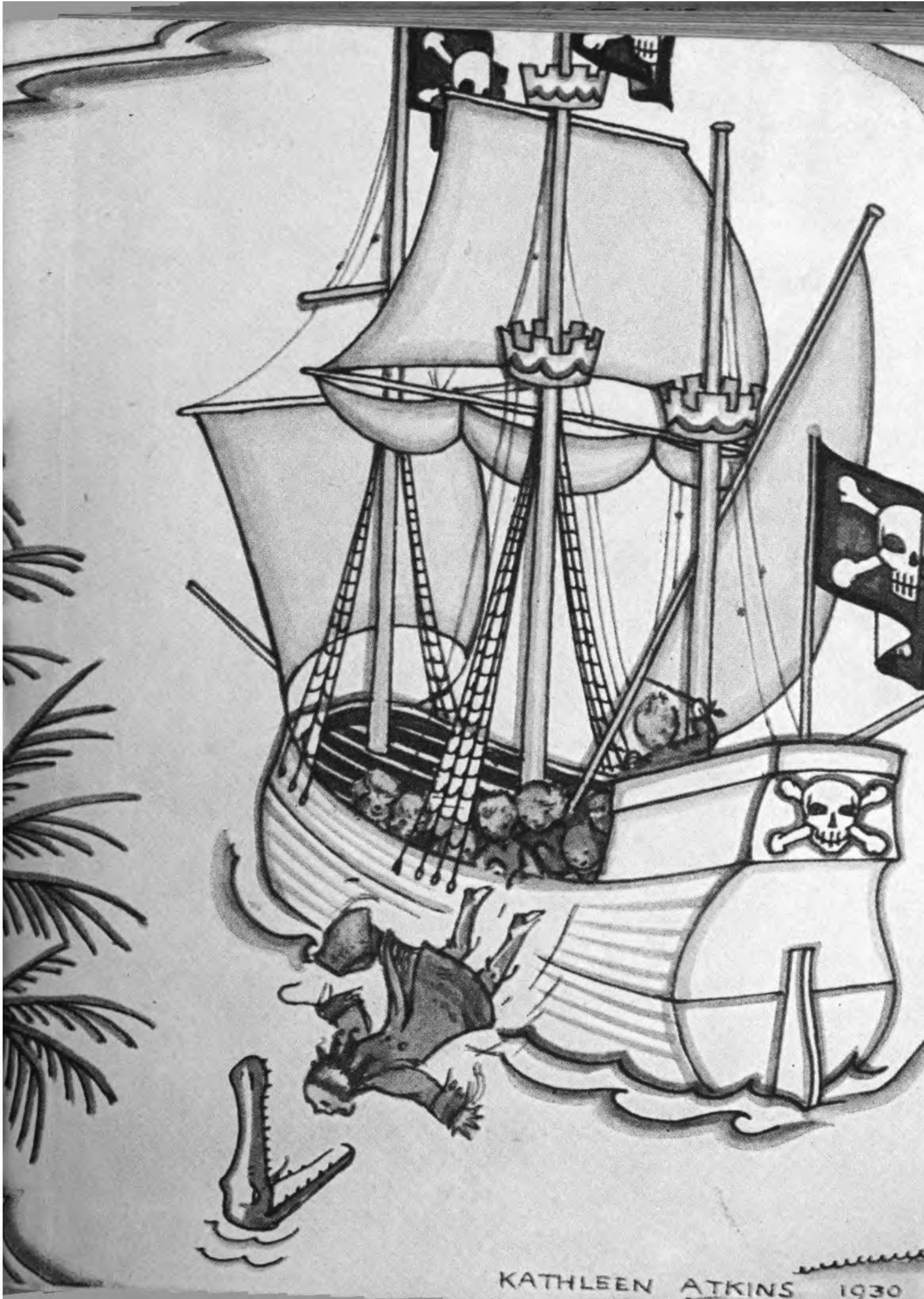


RETOLD FOR THE NURSERY
BY MAY BYRON

ILLUSTRATED BY
KATHLEEN ATKIN
HODDER & STOUGHTON

2527f
1410.





KATHLEEN ATKINS 1930



2527

f. 1410

Do you know that this book is part of the J. M. Barrie "Peter Pan Bequest"? This means that Sir J. M. Barrie's royalty on this book goes to help the doctors and nurses to cure the children who are lying ill in the Great Ormond Street Hospital for Sick Children in London.



**THE LITTLEST ONE'S
PETER PAN & WENDY**

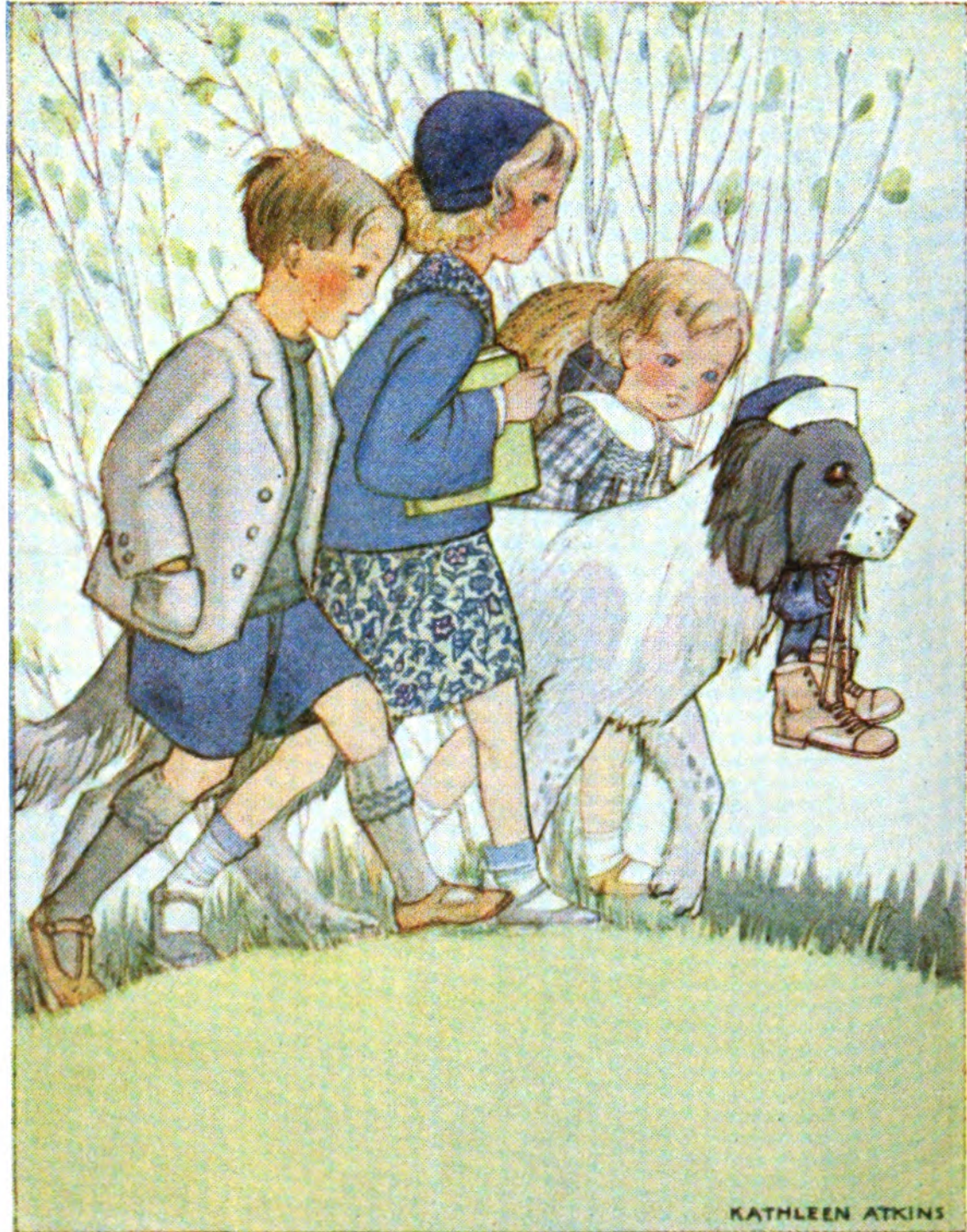


THE LITTLEST ONES
PETER PAN
& WENDY
BY
J. M. BARRIE



HODDER & STOUGHTON
LIMITED LONDON





JOHN, WENDY, MICHAEL AND NANA.

THERE were once three children named Wendy, John, and Michael. They lived in London with their father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Darling : and, instead of a nurse, they had a big dog called Nana, who was very kind, and took them to school and back every day, with an umbrella if it rained.



One day Wendy's mother found some funny-looking leaves on the floor. She asked what they were. Wendy said, "They are off Peter Pan's shoes. He never wipes his shoes."

Mrs. Darling said, "But who is Peter Pan?"

Wendy told her, "Well, he's about as big as I am. He comes at night through the window."



PETER PAN DANCES.

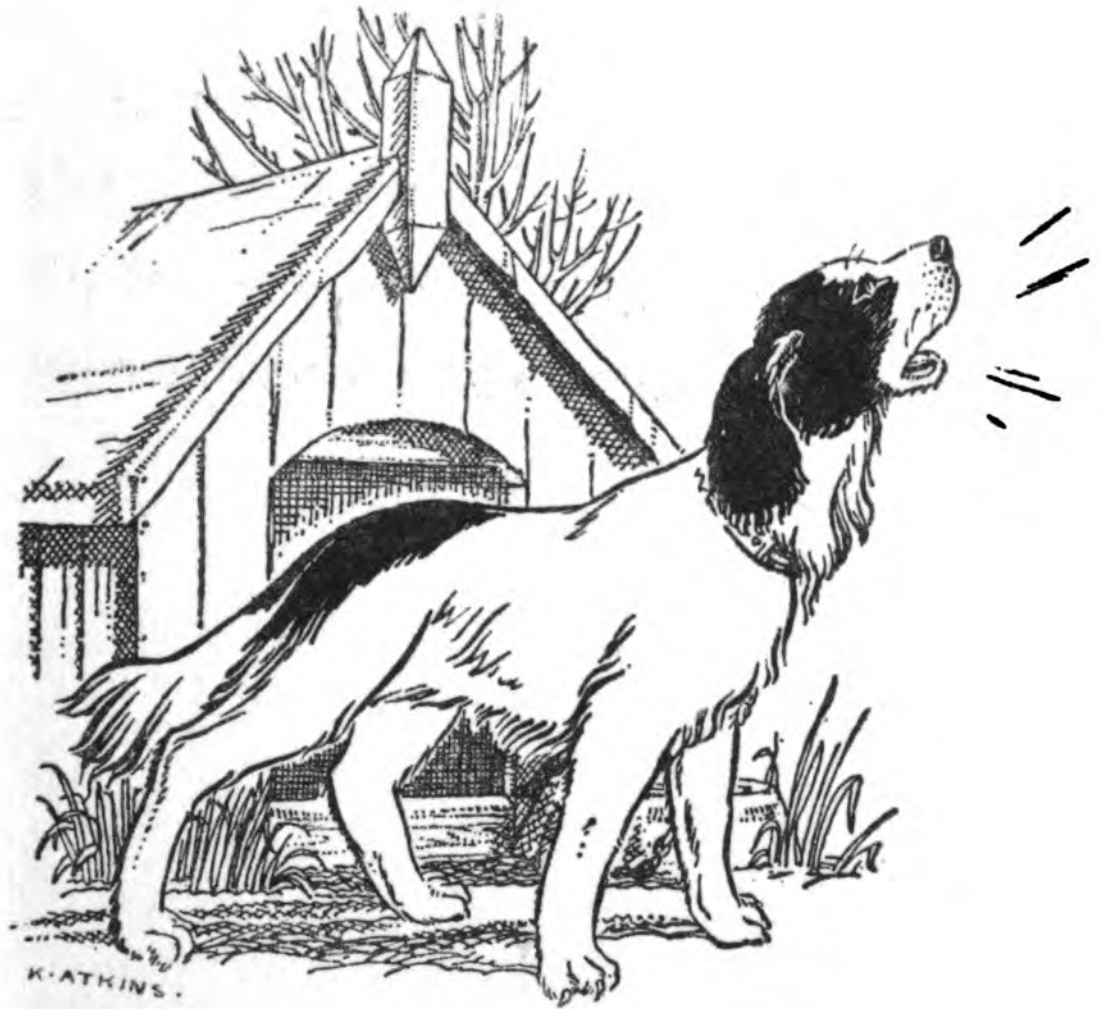
Mrs. Darling could not understand. She said, "But you are asleep then?"

"Yes, but I wake up," said Wendy, "and he sits on the end of my bed, and plays his pipes, and tells me about the Never-Never-Land. That's where he comes from. It must be a lovely place."

Mrs. Darling thought this was nonsense, and Wendy must have dreamed it. But next night, when the children were asleep, and she was sitting beside them sewing, suddenly the window flew open, and a lovely boy dropped in. He was dressed in all sorts of coloured leaves.

Mrs. Darling thought, “ Why, this must be Peter Pan ! ”

She was so startled that she called out : and the dog Nana heard her, and came running in. When Nana saw Peter, whom she had never seen before, she growled and rushed at him. Peter was very much annoyed to find these two strangers there, Mrs. Darling and Nana. He would have growled himself if he could. He went away again at once.



NANA SMELLS DANGER.

Mrs. Darling told Mr. Darling about it. But he did not believe a word. He said that Nana had been putting silly stories into the children's heads : and that he thought it was a great pity to have a dog instead of a real, proper nurse.



PETER PAN FLIES IN AT THE WINDOW.

About a week after this, Mr. and Mrs. Darling went out to a party. The children were in bed asleep ; but the dog Nana was tied up in the back yard, for Mr. Darling had been angry with her. She was very unhappy there : and soon she began to bark, because she could smell some sort of danger in the air.

When all was dark (except for the stars), and quiet (except for Nana), the stars called out, "Hi, Peter! Hurry up!" But while Peter was coming, his friend Tinker Bell flew in, like a bright light, through the open window of the children's room. She was a little-girl-fairy, ever so tiny and pretty. She hid herself in a large jug.



TINKER BELL HIDES IN THE JUG.

When Peter came, Wendy awoke, and was pleased that she could have a long talk with him. But Tinker Bell did not like Wendy, and was rather cross and rude. Peter said he would teach the children to fly, so that they could go back with him to the Never-Never-Land, where he lived. So Wendy woke up John and Michael, and they all three learned to fly, round and round the room.



PETER AND THE CHILDREN FLY AWAY.



Nana went on barking in the yard. She was sure the children were not safe. And at last she broke her chain, and rushed down the street to fetch Mr. and Mrs. Darling home from the party. They came back, in a fright : but the house was empty. The children had flown away in their nighties, with Peter Pan and Tinker Bell.

It was a long way to the Never-Never-Land, which is a lonely Island ever so far off ; and at first the children thought it was great fun flying, and were very much excited. But later on they got tired. Just when they were nearly there, Tinker Bell, naughty little thing, let Wendy get lost, on purpose. Then she flew on and told Tootles, one of the Boys who lived on the Island with Peter, that Wendy was a big white bird, and he had better shoot her.



TOOTLES SHOTS AT WENDY.

And so he did : and down fell poor Wendy. She was not quite killed, though : she had only fainted. When Peter found what had happened, he was very angry with Tinker Bell and with Tootles. He said, the only way to make Wendy well was to build a little house over her where she lay.



WENDY'S LITTLE HOUSE.



So the Boys built a dear Little House, of moss and leaves and branches. When it was finished, the door opened, and out came Wendy. She was now quite well. She did so like the Little House! She asked them all to squeeze in there, while she told them Cinderella and other stories. Then she put them to bed in their own Underground House, beneath a hollow tree. Tinker Bell lived there too, in a hole in the wall : but Peter stayed outside, with his sword drawn, until he fell asleep.

Lots of people lived in the Island, Fairies, Mermaids, Wild Beasts, and Pirates : and six Boys, who had got lost when they were babies. Their names were Tootles, Nibs, Slightly, Curly, and the Twins. Now there were John and Michael too. Wendy stayed with them down below in the day-time, cooking and sewing and mending for them, so nicely that they thought she was their real mother. At night she slept in her Little House.

The Fairies, Mermaids, and Redskins, were rather friends with Peter. But the Pirates, who were very bad men, were enemies to Peter and to everybody else. Their Captain, Hook, was the worst of them all. He had an iron claw instead of an arm : for Peter Pan had cut off his arm and given it to a Crocodile, which now wanted the rest of him and followed him everywhere. This Crocodile had once swallowed a clock, which went *tick-tick* inside it : so Hook could always hear it coming.

Captain Hook made a plan to steal away Wendy : and one day, when she was sitting with Peter on a rock in the lagoon where the Mermaids lived, the Pirates' boat came up there very softly. But Peter heard them, and told his Boys : and a very great fight began : eight small Boys, and Peter, against these large fierce Pirates. The Boys won in the end, because the Pirates ran away.

All except Hook : and he climbed up the rock where Peter and Wendy were. Peter kindly gave him a hand to help him up : and the horrid Hook bit him, and then clawed him. Peter would have been killed, but just then the Crocodile came along, *tick-tick-tick*, and tried to climb up the rock. Hook only just got away in time. The Crocodile nearly had him.

Peter and Wendy had both fainted. When they were better, they saw that the rock was getting smaller and smaller now, because the tide was rising. How were they to escape? Peter was too badly hurt to fly, and Wendy couldn't swim. But he tied her to Michael's kite, which was floating on the water, and it carried her safely to shore.



THE NEVER-BIRD LENDS PETER HER NEST.

Peter was left alone upon the rock ; he felt very ill, and the places where Hook had clawed him hurt a lot. But he was still ever so brave, and did not blub or make a fuss. Indeed, he thought if he were drowned it would be rather exciting. And he surely *would* have been drowned ; only the Never-Bird, to whom he had once been kind, came and lent him her nest for a boat. So he got to the land all right.

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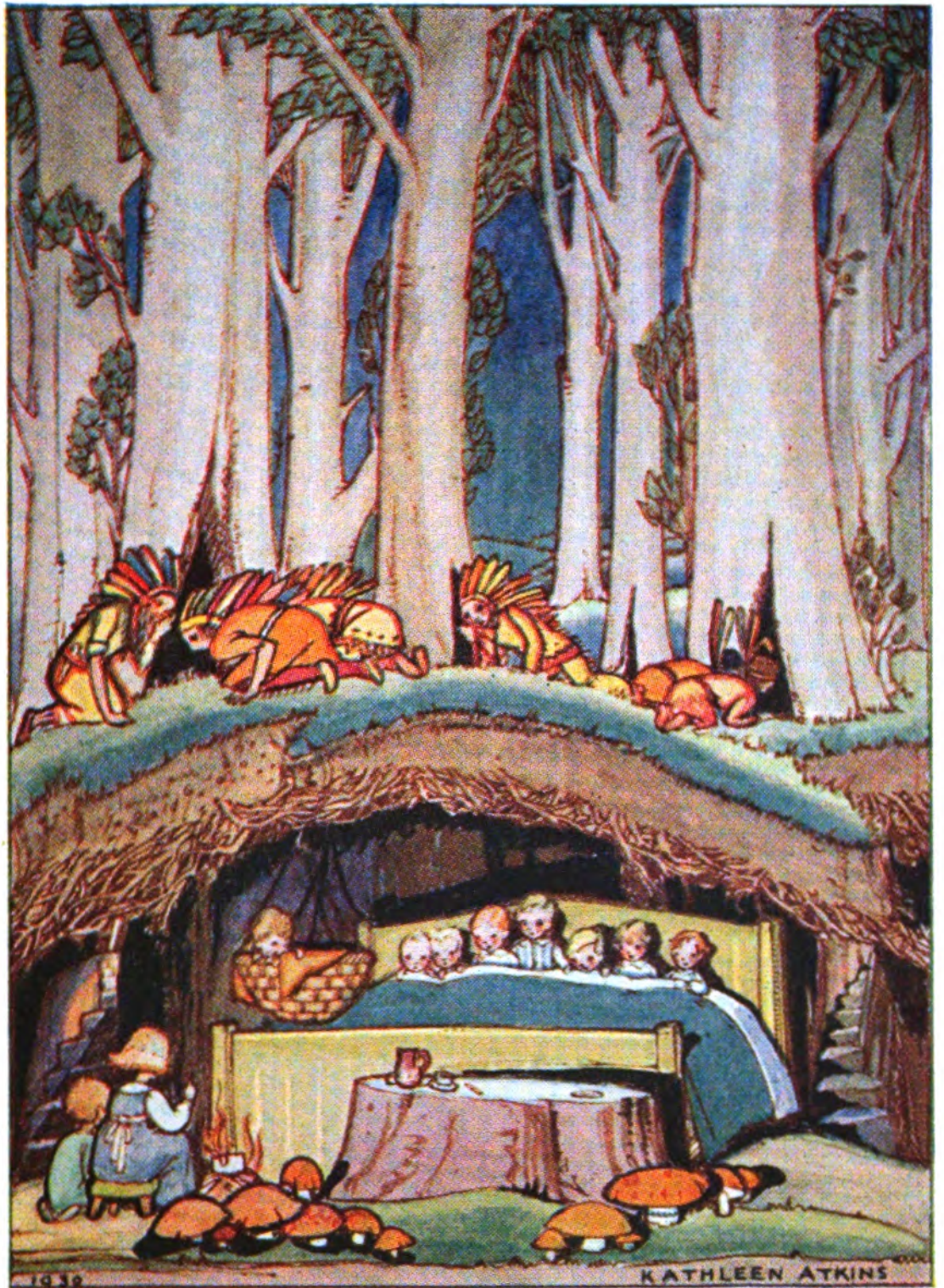
WENDY

After this, the children were always on guard against the Pirates, and stayed in the Underground House, with the Redskins keeping watch above. But Captain Hook knew quite well where they were, for he had sat down by accident on their chimney. They played jolly games, and had pillow - fights. Wendy sewed and mended, while she told them stories. The one they liked best was about Mr. and Mrs. Darling, and the dog Nana. But Peter hated this story, because he knew it made Wendy want to fly back home.

John and Michael wanted to go back, too : so did the six Lost Boys, who thought it would be lovely to have Mrs. Darling for a mother. Peter was sulky, and he pretended not to mind about their leaving him by himself in the Island. One night, they had packed up their things, and were ready to start, when there was a fearful noise overhead. It was the Pirates attacking the Redskins.

The wicked Pirates, who never played fair, had crept up very softly, and then jumped out upon the good friendly Redskins. The Redskins were too startled to fight properly, so most of them got killed. Hook listened down the chimney, and he heard Peter saying, "If the Redskins have won, they will beat their tom-tom drum, then we shall know it's all right." So, to play a trick upon the children, Hook had the Redskins' tom-tom beaten loudly.

Then the children shouted " Hur-
ray ! " They thought it was safe
now to go ; and one by one they
went up the hollow-tree staircase
with their sticks and bundles, saying
" Good-bye, Peter ! " as they went.
And the directly-minute each one
of them came to the top, the Pirates
pounced upon it : until they were
all tied, and gagged, and carried off
to the Pirate ship.



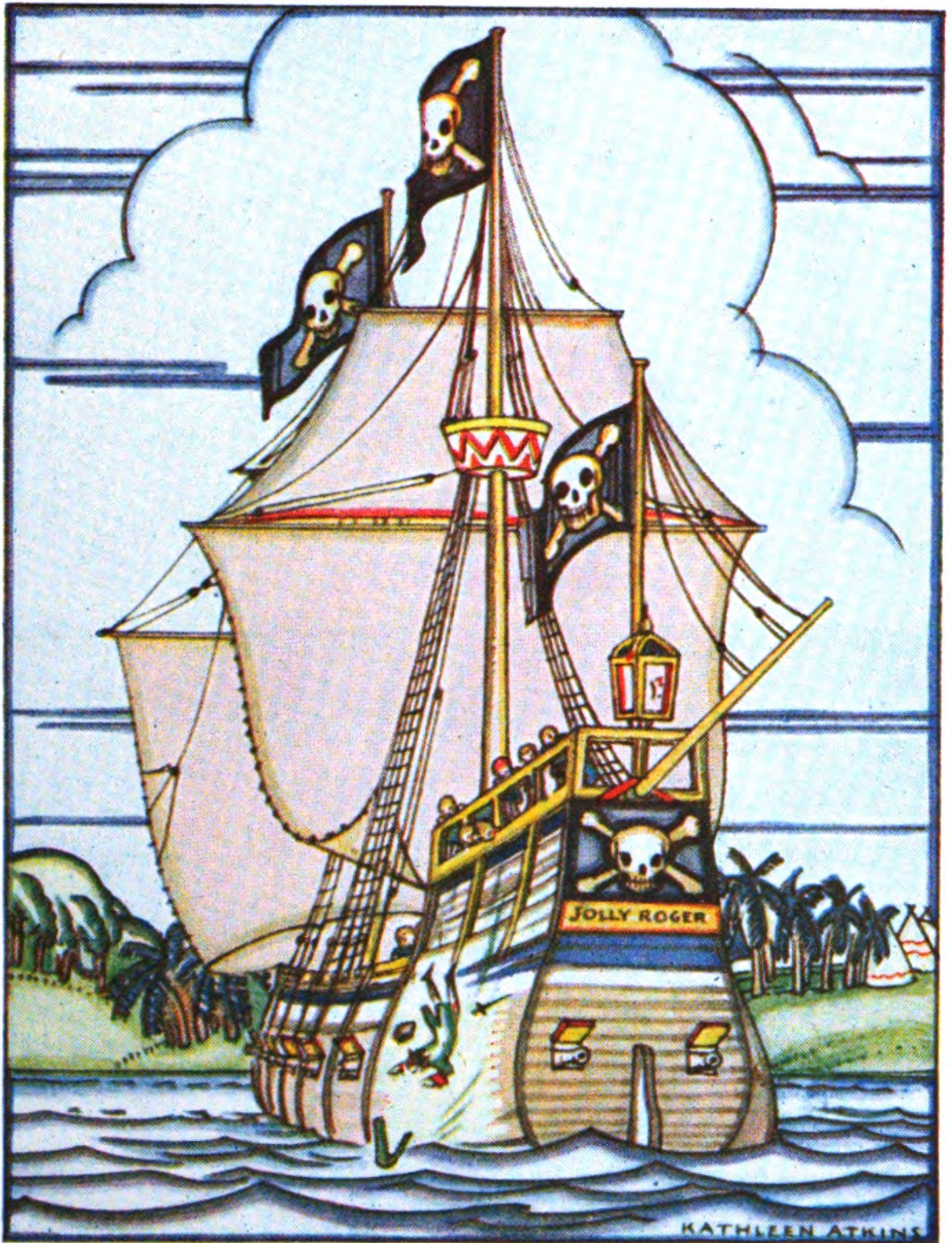
THE UNDERGROUND HOUSE.

Peter did not know this, the Pirates were so quiet about it. He went to sleep in the big bed where the Boys had slept. Hook crawled down to the Underground House, to take Peter as well ; but he was too large to get through the door. So he put in his arm through a chink, and poured some poison into the medicine, which Wendy had left all ready for Peter to take. Hook was sure now that he had done for Peter, which pleased him very much.

By and by Tinker Bell came and told Peter what had happened : for she was rather sorry she had been so nasty to Wendy. Peter got his sword and dagger, to go and rescue Wendy—and he was just going to take his medicine before he went—when Tinker Bell cried “ No ! don’t ! Hook has poisoned it ! ” And, as Peter wouldn’t believe her, she drank the medicine herself, poison and all.

After this, Tinker Bell's light went weaker and weaker, and so did she. Peter saw that he could do nothing to save her. But she said, in a tiny voice, that she *might* get well if children said they believed in fairies. So Peter called out to all the children in the world to clap their hands if they believed in fairies. Then there was a sound of a lot of clapping, far and far away. And Tink was well again at once. Her light came back as bright as ever.

Peter now set out to look for Wendy; and as he had no notion where she was, he thought he had better first find Hook. He could see no footmarks anywhere, because snow had fallen: but the Crocodile came past, and he knew it wanted to find Hook as much as he did. So he crept along, slowly and carefully, following the Crocodile.



THE CROCODILE GETS HOOK.

Hook had got the eight Boys standing before him, on the deck of the Pirate ship. Their gags and ropes were taken away, but each boy was chained. Hook said that he wanted two of them for cabin-boys, and he should drown the rest. But every boy refused. Hook was in a frightful rage. He had Wendy tied to the mast, that she might see what would happen, and he was just going to give the order to drown the boys, when—*Tick, tick, tick, tick!*—The Crocodile was climbing up the ship.

Well, it wasn't the Crocodile. It was Peter. The Crocodile's clock had stopped that night, and Peter was doing the ticking. The Crocodile was lonely without its tick, so it followed Peter. He hid in the cabin, and left off ticking. The Pirate crew told Hook, who was shaking with fear, that the Crocodile had gone. So Hook gave orders to have the Boys flogged and then drowned. Just then, there was a loud "Cock-a-doodle-doo!" in the cabin.

Hook sent one Pirate after another to see what was crowing there : and Peter killed each of them as they came. Then the eight Boys were sent, for Hook hoped the crowing thing would kill them too. But Peter unfastened their chains, and gave them swords and things : then he cut the cords round Wendy, and sent her to hide, and he stood by the mast where she had been, covered in her cloak.

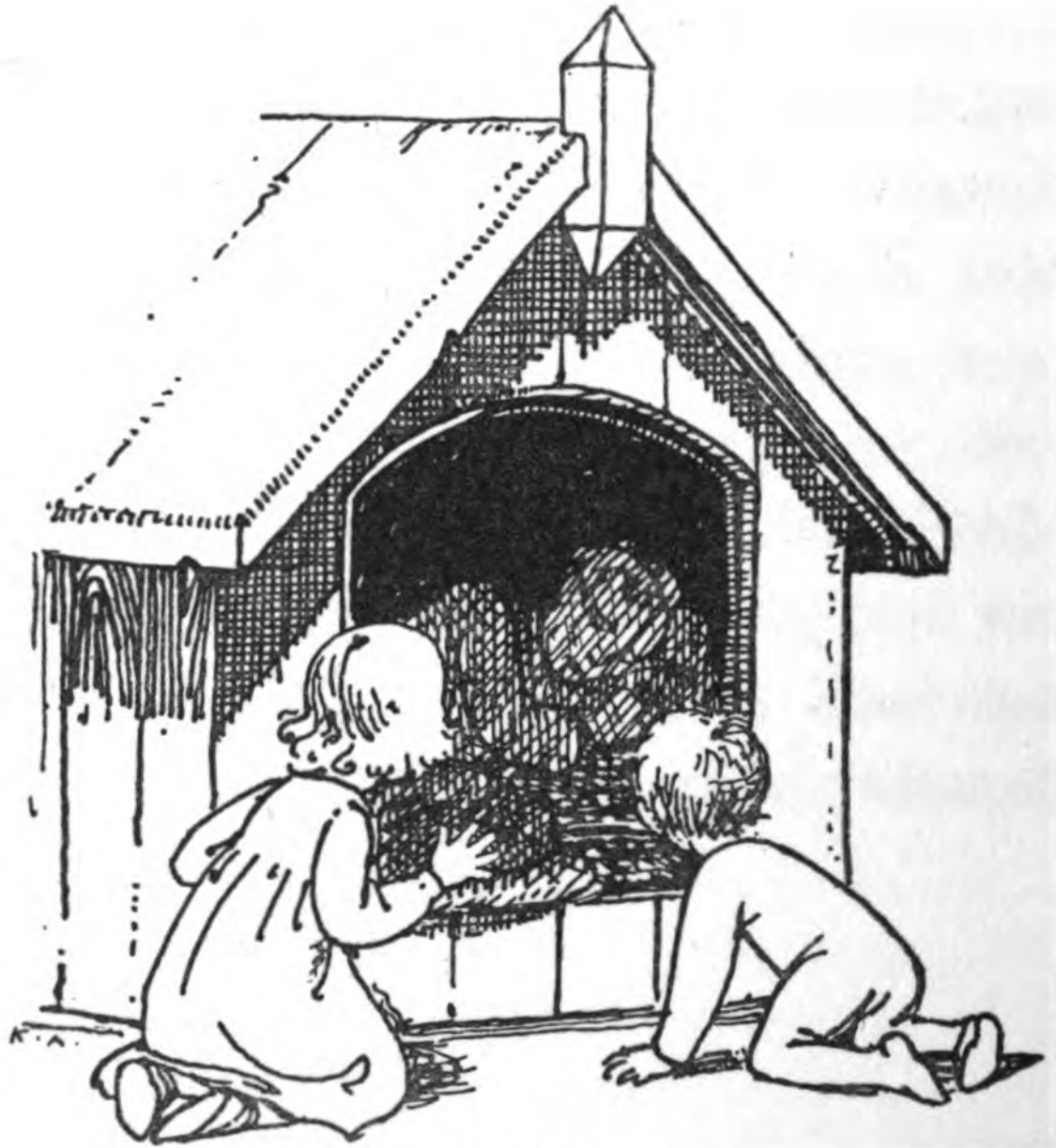


PETER FIGHTS CAPTAIN HOOK.

There was now the biggest fight you can think of, first between the Boys and the Pirates, who were all killed, and next between Peter Pan and Captain Hook. Hook was very large, and Peter very small : but Peter was as brave as brave, and Hook was a dreadful cowardly-custard. And when Hook saw he was getting the worst of it, he threw himself into the sea. *Splash !* The Crocodile was waiting for him. *Snap !* OOOH !

The Pirate ship now belonged to Peter and the Boys : he became captain, of course. They all dressed themselves in the Pirates' clothes, but Wendy had to do a lot of sewing and altering before the clothes would fit. Then they set sail for home. Peter didn't want to lose Wendy, and he didn't want to meet Mrs. Darling. But it was great fun being captain of a really-truly ship.

When they reached home, Peter and the six Boys stayed outside, while Wendy and her brothers flew in. Mrs. Darling always kept the window open and the beds aired. So the children got into bed ; and when Mrs. Darling came in, they jumped out and gave her great big hugs. It was such a splendid surprise ! She thought she was dreaming.



THE CHILDREN FIND MR. DARLING.





THE HOUSE IN THE TREE-TOPS.

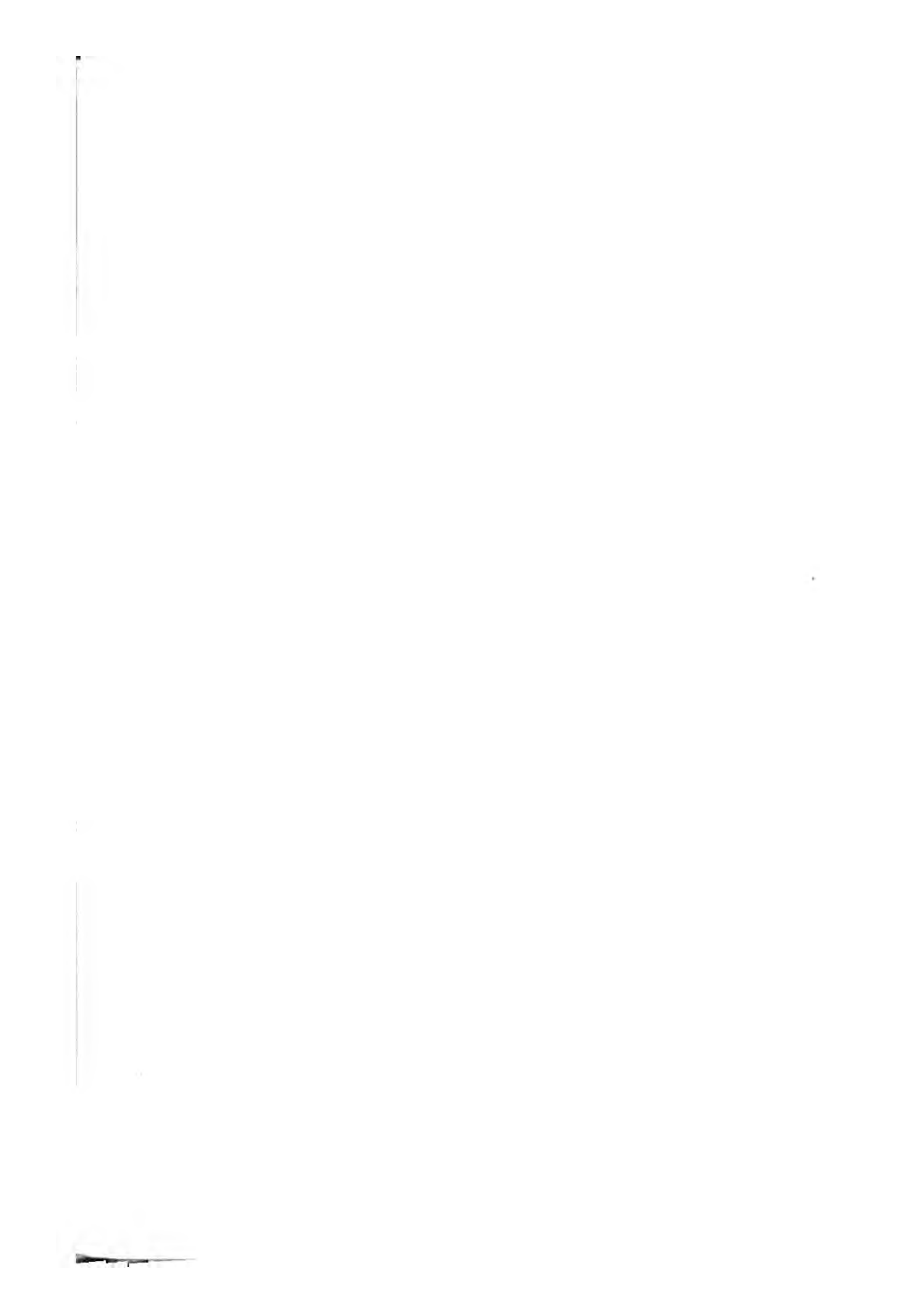
Then Nana rushed in, ever so excited. But where was Mr. Darling? Well, he had thought it must be all his fault that the children had flown away, because he had chained up Nana in the yard, and so they had no nurse. This made him very sad: and, to punish himself for having been cross, he was living in Nana's Kennel. The children found him fast asleep there. O! what fun when he awoke and saw them!

Mr. and Mrs. Darling took the other Boys for their own, and they wanted Peter as well. But he said he would rather go back to the Island with Tinker Bell, and live in Wendy's Little House, which the Fairies were putting up in the tree-tops for him. For the next two years, Wendy flew back and spent a happy week with Peter, spring-cleaning the Tree-Top House. Afterwards, Wendy didn't want to fly, so she let her little girl Jane go instead. So everyone lived as happy as could be. Especially Peter Pan.

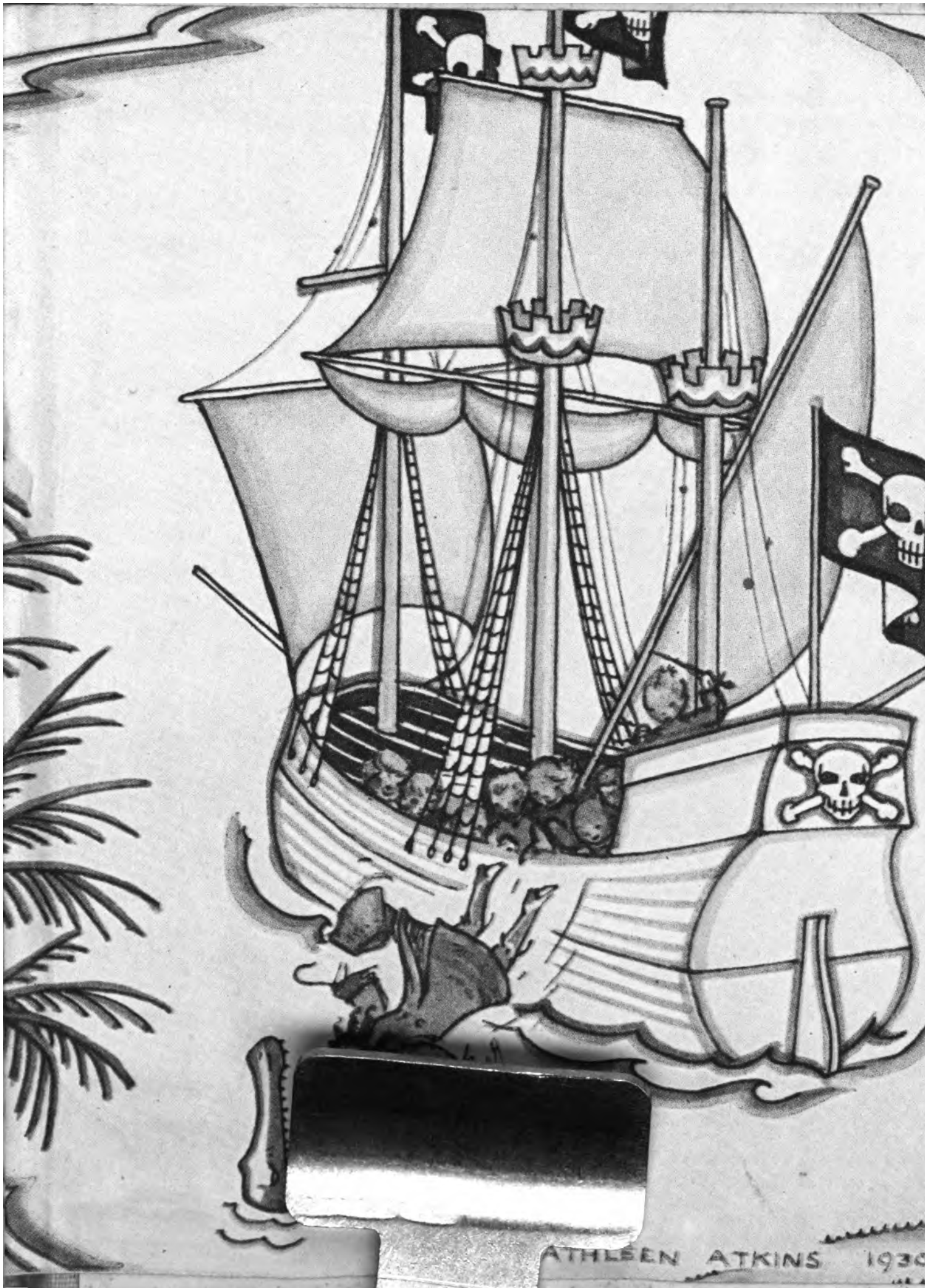




*Printed in Great Britain by The Whitefriars Press, Ltd., London and
Tonbridge, and bound by Leighton-Straker Bookbinding Co., Ltd.,
London.*







ATHLEEN ATKINS 1930

