

THE
NEVER STARTING TALE OF

PETER
&
WENDY



THE
NEVER
STARTING
TALES

*When you don't go outside,
your adventure never starts.*





Once upon a time, there were three little Darling kids. Michael, the youngest. John, the middle child. And getting close to 10 years old was little miss Wendy Darling, the oldest of the three. One night, John and Michael asked Wendy to tell them a bedtime story.

*“You guys, I’m almost 10 now.
I’m much too old for such childish things,”
Wendy said.*

John and Michael dragged their feet back to their beds. They turned out their lights and went to sleep.

Later that night, the Darling kids woke up to a knock on the window. John and Michael rushed over to open it and in came Peter Pan and Tinker Bell.

Peter told the Darling kids that he had come from a faraway land of pirates and Indians, where children never had to grow up. A wondrous place called Neverland.

“Come back with me!”

Peter told the Darlings.

John and Michael jumped with glee, but Wendy hesitated.

“Neverland? Sounds more like Babyland to me. I’m too old for stuff like that now. You guys go ahead, I’ve got other big kid things to do.”





So, Tinker Bell sprinkled her magic
fairy dust on Michael and John, and they
took to the skies for Neverland.

Now Wendy had the whole room to herself! But what would she do?
Play with her dolls? No, too childish. Have a tea party? Ew, even worse.

That's when Wendy decided to sit near
the open window and watch her favorite
Ye Olde Telly videos till she fell asleep.

~
*That's what big
kids do, after all.*
~



An illustration of a bedroom scene. Wendy is sitting on the edge of a bed, looking surprised. She has long dark hair and is wearing a light blue dress. Her two brothers, Michael and John, are flying through the air in the room. They are wearing matching light blue shirts and dark pants. The room has purple walls and a large window with a bright sun visible outside. The scene is lit with a warm, golden light from the window.

The next morning,
Wendy woke to her
little brothers flying
through the window.

They were both
shouting about all
the fun they'd had.

“You were gone all night?!
Where have you two been?””

“Neverland!” shouted the boys.
Then Michael and John took turns
telling their exciting adventure.



“First we flew through the clouds of Neverland. Until Captain Hook spotted us in the sky and fired the Long Tom at us—that’s the big gun!”

Michael shouted.



“Then Peter showed us his underground house, where he lives with his friends, the Lost Boys, underneath the forest!”

John exclaimed.

“After that, we visited Peter’s favorite napping spot, Marooners’ Rock. That’s when Hook and his henchmen came sailing by. They were holding the Indian princess Tiger Lilly prisoner, but Peter came to her rescue and fought the evil pirates off,” Michael said.

Michael continued, "Then we went back to Peter's house and cooked a big make-believe dinner! Suddenly, we heard footsteps in the woods above. We stuck our heads out to take a peek, but got snatched up by Hook and his crew. They took us all prisoners, but thankfully Peter escaped."

"Hook was this close to making us walk the plank,"

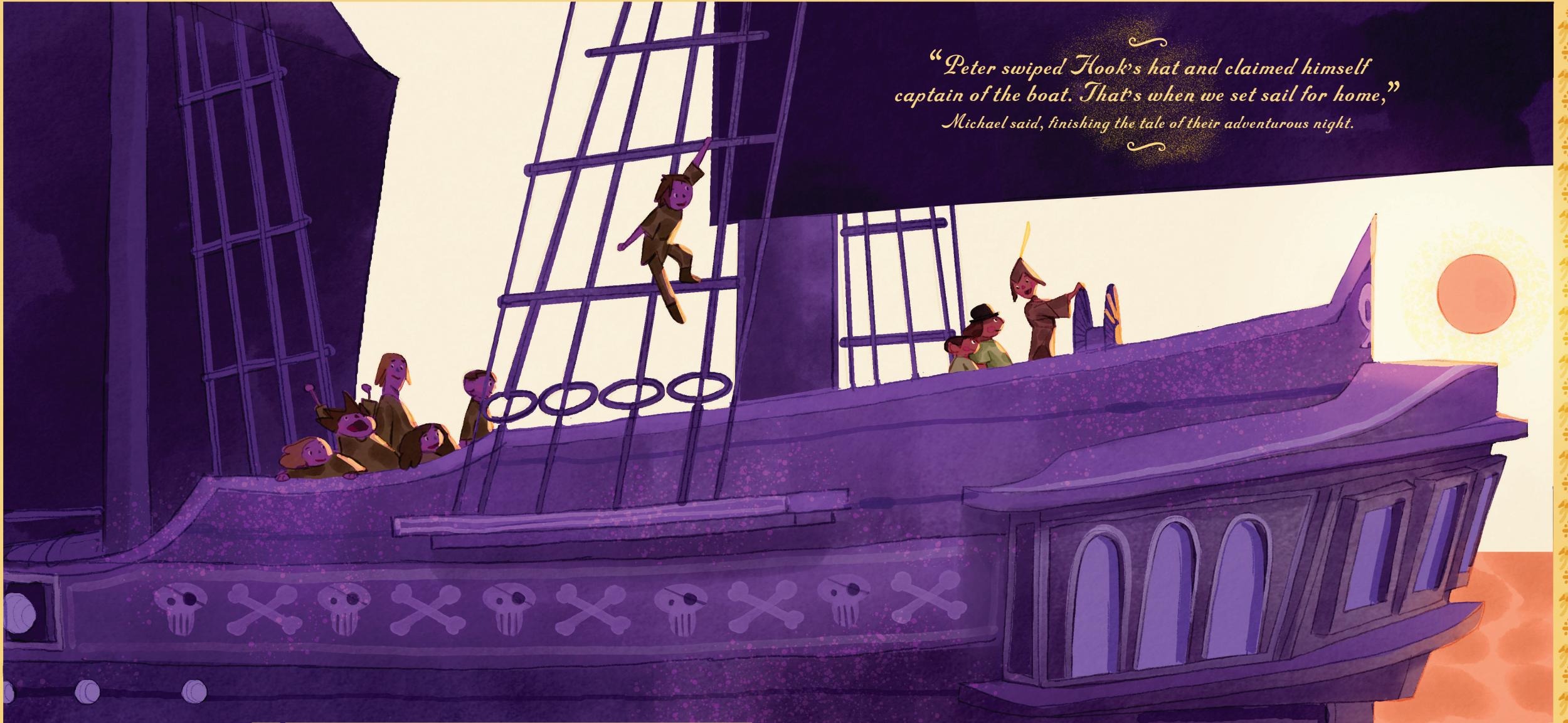
John broke in.



"But Peter was there to save us! He untied us all and we helped him fight Hook's evil crew. Hook was the last pirate left, so Peter drew his sword and forced him off the plank and into the water, where a hungry crocodile waited below."



*“Peter swiped Hook’s hat and claimed himself
captain of the boat. That’s when we set sail for home,”
Michael said, finishing the tale of their adventurous night.*





“So, what did you do all night, Wendy?”

asked John.

Wendy had nothing nearly as fun and exciting to share. She couldn't believe the adventure she had missed out on. If she had just seized the moment and gone outside, she could have helped her brothers fight off the evil Captain Hook and save Neverland.

She may have missed her chance at adventure that night, but she vowed to never pass up an opportunity to go outside and play with her brothers again, because who knows what kind of adventures await in the great outdoors.

THE
END

THE NEVER STARTING TALES

When characters like Hercules, Little Red Riding Hood or Cinderella decide to stay inside instead of adventuring outdoors, the stories that we all grew up with never happen. Their great adventure never starts.
#AdventureStartsOutdoors

Discover the other titles in the collection on
NeverStartingTales.com

