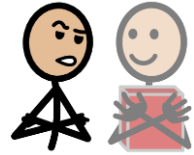


# Chapter 3

## Come Away, Come Away



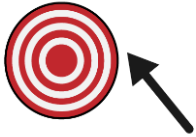
Tinkerbell was jealous!



While Mr. and Mrs. Darling were



at the dinner party, the night-lights in the nursery went out. It



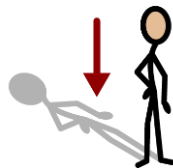
was almost as dark as night in the room. The only light was a



glow the size of a fist in a glass jar. “Tinkerbell, is my shadow



in the jar?” Peter said to the glowing light. Peter had come back



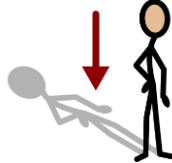
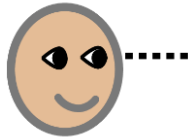
to the nursery to find his shadow.



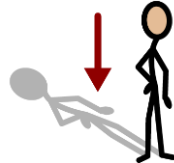
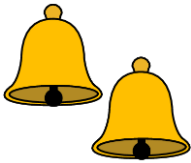
Tinkerbell spoke a special language. It sounded like



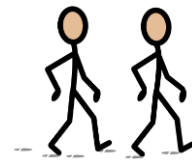
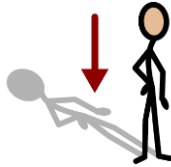
little bells that only Peter and the Lost Boys could understand.



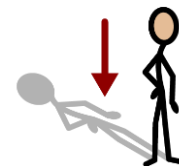
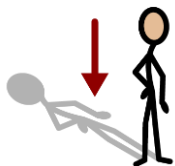
While Peter was looking for his shadow, all of a sudden he



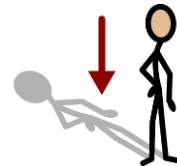
heard little bells ring. Tinkerbell found his shadow buried in a



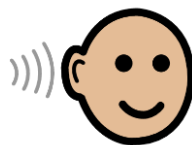
drawer of clothes. Peter's shadow was not following him. He



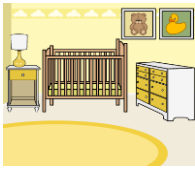
tried to pull the shadow up like pants. But his shadow escaped.



He then tried to pull it down like a hat. His shadow escaped



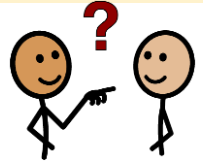
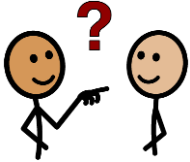
again. Wendy woke up when she heard Peter crying. He was



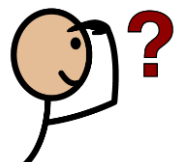
sitting on the nursery floor.



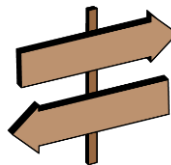
Peter found his shadow



“Who are you?” she asked. “I am Peter Pan. Who are you?”



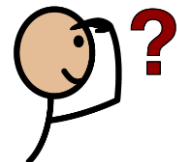
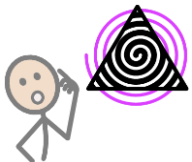
Wendy said, “I am Wendy Darling. I live here. Where do you



live?” Peter gave her strange directions to his house. Wendy



said, “That’s a funny address!” Peter did not think his address



was funny and got embarrassed. Wendy asked where he got



letters or mail. “No one sends me letters!” Peter said. Now



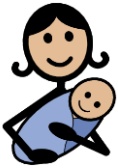
he felt sad again. Wendy asked, "What about when your mother



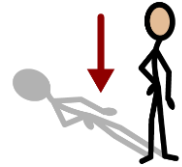
gets letters?" Peter said, "Oh, I don't have a mother."



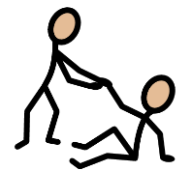
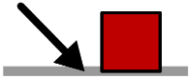
Wendy thought that Peter was crying because he did not



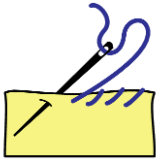
have a mother. "Is that why you were crying?"



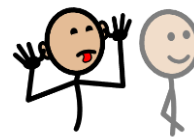
Peter answered, "No. I was crying because my shadow will



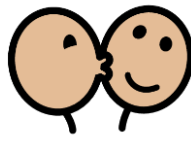
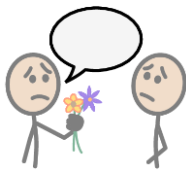
not stay on. Do you have glue?" Wendy decided to help and



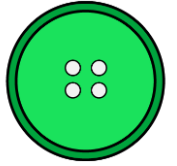
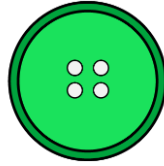
sew it back on so it would stay. Peter was so happy, but he did



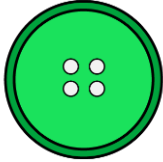
not say thank you. Wendy thought this was rude and was upset.



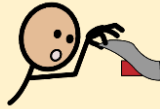
She asked Peter to apologize with a kiss. There is no kissing in



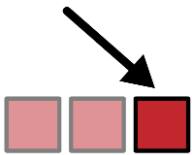
Neverland so Peter gave her a button. Wendy liked the button



so she wore the button as a necklace.



Peter found his shadow



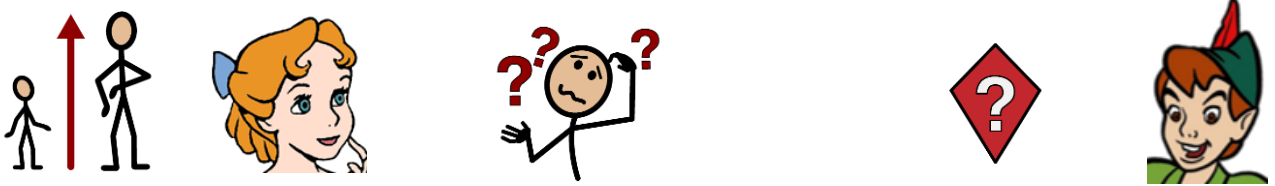
Finally, she asked, "How old are you?" "I don't know,"



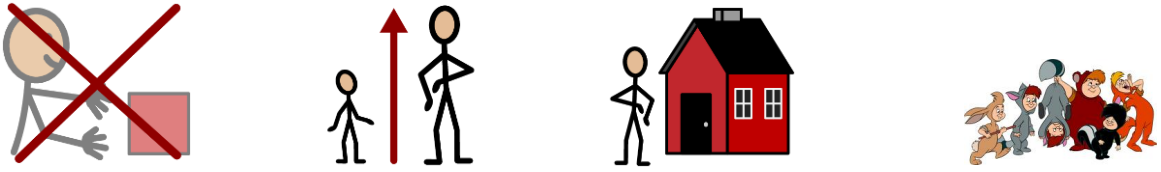
Peter said. "I ran away on the very day I was born, after I



heard my parents talking about what I would be when I



grew up.” Wendy was confused and asked, “Why?” Peter said,



“I did not want to grow up!” Now I live with the Lost Boys and



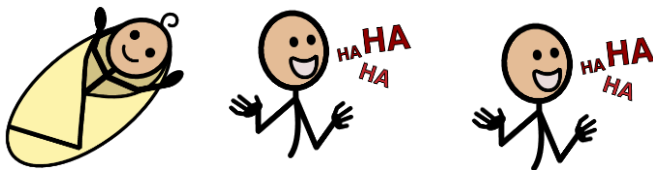
the fairies.”



Peter remembered Tinkerbell who was being suspiciously

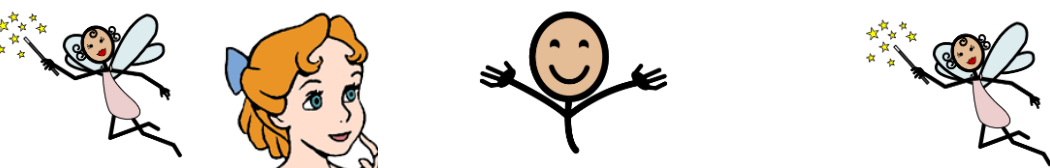


quiet. Wendy was excited to hear about fairies. Peter told her,



**1,000**

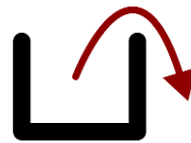
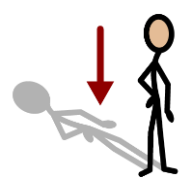
“When the first baby laughed, the laugh broke into a thousand



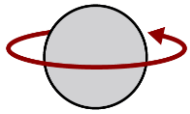
fairies.” Wendy said excitedly, “Is there a fairy in this room?”



Peter accidentally had shut Tinkerbell in the drawer where his



shadow was. She was angry when he let her out and moved



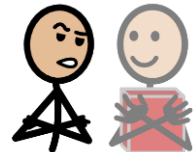
around the room in a fury!



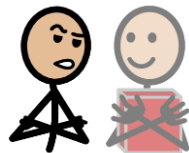
Wendy asked so many questions about the Lost Boys.



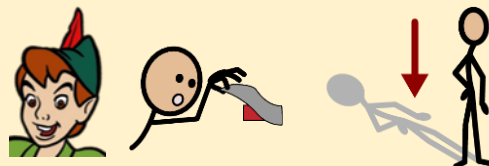
Suddenly Wendy screamed. It felt like someone had pulled her



hair. It was Tinkerbell! Just like Mr. Darling was jealous of



Nana, Tinkerbell was jealous of Peter being nice to Wendy.



Peter found his shadow