

## Listen to the tape and choose the correct word

NARRATOR: The story always \_\_\_\_\_ the same: Peter Pan \_\_\_\_\_

PETER PAN: Good-bye, Wendy!

NARRATOR: And then Wendy shouts \_\_\_\_\_ to him... I'll always \_\_\_\_\_ in you, Peter Pan!

NARRATOR: And Wendy \_\_\_\_\_ believe always... even as she \_\_\_\_\_ childhood \_\_\_\_\_... and came to have \_\_\_\_\_ of her own:

WENDY: There it is, Jane-- second star \_\_\_\_\_ the right... and \_\_\_\_\_ on to morning.

-Never Land!

/ The second star to the \_\_\_\_\_ /

/ \_\_\_\_\_ in the night for you /

/ To tell you that the \_\_\_\_\_ you plan /

/ Really can \_\_\_\_\_ true /

/ The second star \_\_\_\_\_ the right /

/ Shines \_\_\_\_\_ a light that's rare /

/ And if it's Never Land you need /

/ its light will \_\_\_\_\_ you there /

NARRATOR: Our story begins in \_\_\_\_\_ times: England is \_\_\_\_\_

with war... and many men have been asked...to \_\_\_\_\_ their families to \_\_\_\_\_ their country.

DAD: I'll be home \_\_\_\_\_ you know it. I promise. Now, now. What's all this?

WENDY: I want to go \_\_\_\_\_ you.

DAD: I \_\_\_\_\_ you here to take \_\_\_\_\_ of your mom and Danny. Can you do that \_\_\_\_\_ me? That's my big girl.

MOM: Be \_\_\_\_\_, Edward.

DAD: Look \_\_\_\_\_ each other, now.

WENDY: Good-bye, Daddy! I love you!

DAD: I love you \_\_\_\_\_! Drive off!

NARRATOR: But the war \_\_\_\_\_ much longer...than anyone could have imagined: Bombs fell \_\_\_\_\_ the sky... and tore at the very \_\_\_\_\_ of London.

MAN: Don't cry, son. All aboard!

NARRATOR: in an effort to \_\_\_\_\_ its children... the government decreed...that they all be \_\_\_\_\_ to the countryside for safekeeping.

-Good-bye!

-Good-bye!

- Good-bye!

-I love you!

-Good luck, sweetie!

NARRATOR: in times such as these...it is no \_\_\_\_\_ some discard childish things... like Peter Pan and Never Land.

WENDY: \_\_\_\_\_ is it, Nanatwo?

We don't have \_\_\_\_\_, you silly dog. We have to \_\_\_\_\_ this home to Danny.

Oh, no! Quick, Nanatwo!

BABY: Mommy, where's Jane?

MOM: Don't you \_\_\_\_\_, Danny. She'll be \_\_\_\_\_