

Second Star to the Right: Peter Pan Day 2008

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The sun was out and the wind was blowing as everyone assembled for the battle for Neverland. Lost Boys, Pirates, Indians, and Tweeners all came dressed in their best. Each team took their spot on the field and discussed battle strategies (well, the Indians danced). Amidst the

to begin the battle. The Lost Boys formed their phalanx and marched forward, ready to fight to the death. The Pirates, on the other hand, had no formation, but just charged forward recklessly, bursting through the shield wall with ferocity. The battle was in full swing, with water

proclaimed to belong to all of us. Even though it was announced as a draw, there is proof in a set of pictures from an anonymous source that Captain Hook went down first. We all know who Neverland really belongs to anyway.

For those of you who were not here when Peter Pan Day first began, here's a brief history from the mouth of Peter Pan (Jake Rhinehart) himself: "All children, except one, grow up," Mr. Barrie writes, but I think in our case it's a few more than that. Peter Pan Day (or Pirate Day, as it has been deemed by certain rogues) began, simply enough, as a day to be kids again. I can't remember whether it was Holly Seddon's idea or mine, but the original Pan Day was meant to be a handful of people parading around campus in Neverland attire. Holly and I flipped a coin to decide who would be the infamous Captain James Hook and who would be Peter Pan the Avenger, and sent



out an e-mail inviting any and everyone to join. Generally, people liked the idea. So many, in fact, that we had to push the day back one week to make time for preparations (which is why it landed on that year's Open House). Through the course of a week and a half, close to seventy Montreatians committed their allegiance to one side or the other, and the battle was had on the Dust Bowl on a sunny April day. And, to use Mr. Barrie's words once again, 'thus it will go on, so long as

children are gay and innocent and heartless."

Hopefully, this has been an accurate account of the great battle to stimulate the memories of those who participated, and encourage those of you who have yet to take up your sword and sail the pirate waters to do so next year. We'll see you there: second star to the right and straight on 'til morning.



practice sword fighting and the construction of the Jolly Roger, something was missing. Where was Peter Pan? The Lost Boys stared down the road, awaiting the arrival of their trusted leader. Then, in the distance, he was spotted and a chorus of "Bangarang!" and crowing rang out, celebrating the appearance of Pan the man.

After a meeting of the four team captains, we gathered

balloons being thrown and swords striking their opposition. The war raged on until Pan called out for us to fall back. We all retreated to our respective sides and Peter Pan announced that it was the last battle. This time for Pan or Hook, one would end up dead. We battled with every ounce of energy and spirit left until a draw was called. All sides were declared winners and Neverland was



what's
inside
 class of 2008

VERSE
of the
MONTH

Beloved, now we are children of God; and it has not yet been revealed what we shall be, but we know that when he is revealed, we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is.

I John 3:2