

PAN DAY 2010

In seeking a way to summarize Pan Day, it seemed most fitting to tell of such an epic event in the form of a ballad.

The tension growing
Waiting for the day
No one knowing
The when or the way
Neverland alive
Arise the sun
And whack the hive
The battle must come
A day is set
Sides are chosen
Taking all bets
The world is unfrozen



The lost boys with Pan
Ragged and happy
They have one plan
Run and be slappy



Scurvy pirate dogs
Led by Hook and Smee
Crooked old hogs
Sailing the seas



Indians say how
Does the teepee stand?
Native and proud
Lovers of the land

Fairies in the air
With Tink at the lead
Merpeople so fair
The coves they speed

Tweeners who run
Where are they now?
No longer young
But to Hook do not bow

The feast of the Pan
Food galore!
But not in our stomachs
Just our faces and floor
Tiger Lily is nabbed
But nobody sees
After she's grabbed
She's guarded by Smee
Pan catches his Shadow
And now we all wait
What pirates don't know
Is that Lily's out the
gate



CHARGE!
The battle begins!
We whack and we sack!
Is it a sin
To have fun to attack?
The Tweeners rush in
And whisk Pan way
Tink and the boys
Saving the day



Hook slew Rufio
And Pan took his stance
Solemn as Neo
Then they did Dance
The codfish was frying
The winner was Pan
Our boy went flying
And filleted the old man



Nothing to fear
Neverland was safe
Dancing was near
Every one an ace
We go to our beds
Happy and weary
While in our heads
We dream of next year

