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?





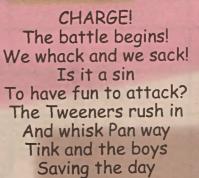
The feast of the Pan Food galore! No longer young But not in our stomachs
But to Hook do not bow Just our faces and floor Tiger Lily is nabbed But nobody sees After she's grabbed She's guarded by Smee

> Pan catches his Shadow And now we all wait What pirates don't know Is that Lily's out the gate













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











