

**What Happened To Tinker Bell?
By Dana Hall**

Dana Hall
MagnoliaWrites120@gmail.com
708.691.9577

Bio:

Dana Hall is an accomplished playwright and a Chicago-based actor for two decades. She co-founded This Moment Productions (TMP) during the pandemic with the mission to continue to make the arts more inclusive, equitable, and diverse. She has always loved the power of storytelling and is excited to have her work in this production.

BETH is a mother of a precocious four-year-old that always keeps her on her toes. Beth tells the story of her daughter's bedtime question to a friend. We come to see she has definitive feelings about how things are supposed to be in relationships as she reveals more than just the truth about what happened to Tinkerbell.

BETH is talking to a friend on the phone.

What Happened To Tinkerbell?

By Dana Hall

BETH: You know what she asked me last night? "*Mama, what happened to Tinker Bell?*" (Pause) Yeah, I know- right out of the gate with the hard hitting questions. The credits were rolling so there was nothing even to distract her with. (pause) What'd I do? Oh what any good parent does- I lied. I tried to appease her with some nonsense about a happy fairy island. (Pause)

Of course she didn't buy it! Even at four years old she can sense bullshit. It's a good question though right? (Pause) Uh huh- I know they *do* just gloss over her.

You got Wendy and Lost Boys getting adopted to a loving family. Peter is off in Never-Never-Land playing with pirates and talking to mermaids. But do you remember Tink's happily ever after? I surely don't.

Anyways, so, you know those boxes from the move? Yeah well I used them to climb up the bookshelf- I found it. (pause) The book. I found the old book version of Peter Pan. (pause) Yes, I was drinking at the time but that is not the point.

I kept turning those pages until I got to the chapter where Peter and Wendy are reminiscing about their exploits. Then Bam! I found it. What do you mean, what? IT! When Wendy asks Peter about Tinkerbell - there I was thinking for sure Peter was going to recall how she sacrificed her life to save him- (pause) No, I'm not being dramatic. She gave everything she had to that two timer- the best years of her life and he still left. (pause) No, I'm not talking about *me* Sigmond Freud I'm talking about that bastard Peter.

She was bold and brave and young with ambition but it wasn't enough. It was never going to be enough. Ok. I hear it now. I might be projecting a bit.

(pause) What happened next? Oh I'll tell you friend -NOTHING!

Peter *forgot!* He fucking forgot!

Get this he says, 'oh there's too many fairies to keep straight- she's probably

dead.'

What the fuck right?

I mean I expected that from Wendy, Tink did try to kill her a time or two, apparently, Wendy has let that go. But the golden boy PETER?

I know what you're thinking, 'ok well now that he remembers he'll do the right thing and save her.' NOPE. Do you know what it would've taken to save her?

(Pause) Ok, let me refresh your memory- fairies are saved just by believing in them. How long would that take him like 2 seconds? He used her and threw her away - spanked the fucking fairy dust right outta her then poof, not even a memory.

(pause) What did I tell her? Ha. I told her it was time for bed. (pause) What, it was. Hey, I don't think at four-years- old she's ready to hear that not everyone gets their happily ever after.

-END-