

All children, except one, grow up. We all know the story of Peter Pan. The classic tale of pirates and fairies has prevailed through the years. Perhaps it's glamour of never growing old or the adventurous aura of Neverland that attracts people to the story of Peter Pan. But what if fun and adventure weren't the motives behind Peter Pan?

The Darling family never knew despair until the coming of Peter Pan. The children were tucked into their beds- after taking their medicine from Nana the dog, of course. All was quiet except for the trees whistling against the window. That is, until a loud thud at the window jolted Wendy awake.

The window, now open, let in a strong breeze. She stood up to close it but instead found herself face to face with a young boy covered in leaves. Wendy let out a yelp... it wasn't every day that you have an intruder in your room. She ignored the fact that her mother had always told her to not talk to strangers. She introduced herself to the boy as Wendy Moira Angela Darling- her full name, of course. The young boy only gave his name, Peter Pan, before continuing on with lovely tales of mermaids and flying. Wendy was intrigued when Peter told her that she could go with him back to Neverland. She was just a girl, after all!

Excitement getting the best of her, Wendy woke up her brothers. Michael and John were groggy but jumped up quickly. All three of the Darling children lined up and listened carefully as Peter instructed them on how to fly. Joining the younger Darlings in travel were their favorite toys- a teddy bear and a top hat. Bracing themselves, the children held on to the windowsill as Peter Pan flew out. Trailing behind him, the children floated all the way to Neverland.

There, overlooking a pirate ship, Peter Pan stopped. He told the others that he wanted to show them something that was on the ship. As Wendy, John, and Michael stepped foot onto the ship, pirates appeared. It was then that they realized their mistake. The children were grabbed and blindfolded after being pushed into the cabin below. Whimpering, the Darlings realized that they were not alone. Other children were there too- some with odd names like Slightly and Nibs. That was the last time that the Darling children ever talked to strangers.

Years later, Mrs. and Mr. Darling sat at home watching TV. It was only recently that the mainstream news covered the infamous Somali pirate, Captain Hook. The two adults found it quite odd that there were children, long dead, found on one of the ships. A 'human trafficking rig gone wrong' as the news put it. A few bodies spiked interest- a young toddler clutching a teddy bear, a boy with a top hat, and a girl with a bright blue dress.