

Captain Li'l Jack



In a sense, I am Peter Pan's successor." Captain Li'l Jack held up his hook to silence her. "No, lest ye ask," he growled, "she didn't teach me to fly."

Pip hadn't been about to ask. It must be a sore point.

"But that was only because I never wanted to fly. I wouldn't have wanted to be like that namby-pamby Pan. No. Flying is for birds and small boys." He leaned back in the chair, crossing one booted ankle over the other thigh. "As you can see, I'm not a small boy, but a man. A very, very powerful man." His hook tapped the boot's heel with each very. "Belle made me that way. Ye see — she's not on your side."

..from the book

The Curse of the Neverland

PiperPanAndHerMerryBand.com



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