

SAMPLE SCRIPTS

WHERE THE WILD THINGS ARE

Cast: Max, Max's Mom, Wild Thing 1, Wild Thing 2, Wild Thing 3

MAX'S MOM: THE NIGHT MAX WORE HIS WOLF SUIT

WILD THING 1: AND MADE MISCHIEF

WILD THING 2: OF ONE KIND.

WILD THING 3: AND ANOTHER.

WILD THING 1: HIS MOTHER CALLED HIM

MAX'S MOM: WILD THING!

WILD THING 2: AND MAX SAID,

MAX: I'LL EAT YOU UP!

WILD THING 3: SO MAX WAS SENT TO BED.

WILD THING 1: WITHOUT EATING ANYTHING.

MAX'S MOM: THAT VERY NIGHT IN MAX'S ROOM, A FOREST GREW.

WILD THING 2: AND GREW

WILD THING 3: AND GREW

WILD THING 1: UNTIL THE CEILING HUNG WITH VINES.

WILD THING 2: AND THE WALLS BECAME THE WORLD ALL AROUND.

WILD THING 3: AND AN OCEAN TUMBLED BY

MAX: WITH A PRIVATE BOAT FOR ME!

MAX'S MOM: AND HE SAILED OFF THROUGH NIGHT AND DAY.

WILD THING 1: AND IN AND OUT OF WEEKS

WILD THING 2: AND ALMOST OVER A YEAR

MAX: TO WHERE THE WILD THINGS ARE!

MAX'S MOM: AND WHEN HE CAME TO THE PLACE WHERE THE WILD THINGS ARE THEY

WILD THING 1: ROARED THEIR TERRIBLE ROARS!

EVERYONE: (ROAR)

THE TRUE STORY OF THE THREE LITTLE PIGS

PARTS: WOLF 1, WOLF 2, WOLF 3, WOLF 4, WOLF 5

WOLF 1: Everybody knows the story of, "The Three Little Pigs."

WOLF 2: Or at least they THINK they know.

WOLF 3: I'll let you in on a little secret.

WOLF 4: Nobody knows the real story because nobody has ever bothered to ask me my side of the story!

WOLF 5: I'm the wolf! Alexander T. Wolf.

EVERYONE: You can call me AI!

WOLF 1: No one knows exactly how this, "Big Bad Wolf" thing got started.

WOLF 2: But I can tell you this much.

EVERYONE: It's all wrong!

WOLF 3: Maybe it's because we wolves eat cute little animals like sheep and pigs.

WOLF 4: But that's just how things are!

WOLF 5: If cheeseburgers were cute, I bet folks would think you were big and bad for eating them, wouldn't they?

WOLF 1: But the whole Big Bad Wolf thing is just plain wrong!

WOLF 2: The real story is about a sneeze and a cup of sugar.

WOLF 3: Way back, once upon a time, I was making a birthday cake for my dear old Granny Wolf's birthday.

WOLF 4: But I had a terrible sneezing cold! And I had run out of sugar!

WOLF 5: So I had to next door to ask my neighbor if he had any sugar.

WOLF 1: My neighbor was a pig, and he wasn't too bright either.

LEO THE LATE BLOOMER

CHARACTERS: LEO'S DAD, LEO'S MOM, ELEPHANT, OWL, LEO

ELEPHANT: THIS IS A STORY ABOUT OUR FRIEND LEO.

OWL: HE COULDN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT.

LEO'S MOM: HE COULDN'T READ

LEO'S DAD: HE COULDN'T WRITE.

ELEPHANT: HE COULDN'T DRAW.

OWL: HE WAS A SLOPPY EATER.

LEO: AND I NEVER SAID A WORD.

LEO'S DAD: WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH LEO? I ASKED HIS MOTHER.

LEO'S MOM: NOTHING, I TOLD HIM. LEO IS JUST A LATE BLOOMER

LEO'S DAD: BETTER LATE THAN NEVER, I SAID.

ELEPHANT: EVERY DAY I SAW LEO'S FATHER WATCHING TO SEE IF HE WAS BLOOMING.

LEO: I WASN'T BLOOMING.

OWL: EVERY NIGHT I SAW LEO'S FATHER WATCHING HIM TO SEE IF HE WAS BLOOMING.

LEO: I STILL WASN'T BLOOMING.

LEO'S DAD: I ASKED HIS MOTHER IF SHE WAS SURE LEO WAS A LATE BLOOMER.

LEO'S MOM: PATIENCE, I SAID. A WATCHED BLOOMER DOESN'T BLOOM.

LEO'S DAD: SO I WATCHED TELEVISION INSTEAD OF LEO.

ELEPHANT: THE SNOWS CAME.

LEO'S DAD: I WASN'T WATCHING.

LEO: BUT I STILL WASN'T BLOOMING.

OWL: THE TREES BUDDDED.

LEO'S MOM: LEO'S FATHER WASN'T WATCHING.

“THE CHEESE TOUCH” FROM JEFF KINNEY’S “DIARY OF A WHIMPY KID”

CHARACTERS: GREG 1, GREG 2, GREG 3, GREG 4, GREG 5

GREG 1: First of all I want to get one thing straight. I write in a JOURNAL not a DIARY.

GREG 2: I know it says “Diary” on the Cover, but I specifically told my mother not to get one that says diary on it.

GREG 3: She got one anyway. All I need is for some kid to catch me carrying this book around and get the wrong idea.

GREG 4: The other thing I want to clear up is that this whole journal thing is my mom’s idea. Not mine.

GREG 5: But if she thinks I’m going to write down my “feelings” in here and say, “Dear Diary” this and “Dear Diary” that...

EVERYONE: SHE’S CRAZY!

GREG 1: The only reason I agreed to do this at all is because I figure when I’m rich and famous, I’ll have better things to do than answer people’s stupid questions all day. So this book will come in handy.

GREG 2: Hey Greg! Tell us about your childhood!

GREG 1: No!

GREG 3: Greg! Greg! Were you always this handsome?

GREG 1: I don’t have time for your questions!

GREG 4: Greg! Were you always a talented artist?

GREG 1: I am too busy to talk to you!

GREG 5: Hey Greg! How did you get so rich and famous?

EVERYONE: Here’s my journal. Read it, now shoo!

STREGA NONA

Strega Nona, Big Antony, Townsperson 1, Townsperson 2, Townsperson 3

Townsperson 1: In a town in Calabria, a long time ago there lived an old lady everyone called Strega Nona.

Strega Nona: Which means, Grandma Witch.

Townsperson 2: In the town we mostly talked about her in whispers.

Townsperson 3: But we all went to see her if we had troubles.

Townsperson 1: Because Streganona did have a magic touch.

Strega Nona: I could cure a headache with oil, water and a hairpin.

Townsperson 2: She made special potions for girls who wanted husbands.

Townsperson 3: And she was very good at getting rid of warts. But Strega Nona was getting old and she needed someone to help her keep her little house and garden clean.

Strega Nona: So I decided to put a sign up in the town square.

Townsperson 1: And Big Anthony, who didn't pay attention went to see her.

Strega Nona: Anthony, you must sweep the house and wash the dishes.

Big Anthony: Uh huh.

Townsperson 2: Replied Big Anthony.

Strega Nona: You must weed the garden and pick vegetables.

Big Anthony: Um, ok.

Townsperson 3: Anthony yawned.

Strega Nona: You must feed the goat and fetch the water, and for this I will pay you three coins and feed you every day.

Big Anthony: Oh grazie, thank you, Strega Nona.

Townsperson 1: But then Strega Nona warned him.

Strega Nona: The one thing you must never do is touch the pasta pot. It is very valuable and I never let anyone touch it.