

READER'S THEATER

City Dog, Country Frog

Written by Mo Willems and illustrated by Jon J. Muth

CITY DOG, COUNTRY FROG. Copyright © 2010 by Mo Willems and Jon J. Muth.
Reproduced by permission of the publisher, Hyperion Books for Children, New York, NY.

For classroom use only

Characters:

Narrator 1

Narrator 4

Country Frog

Narrator 2

Country Chipmunk

Narrator 3

City Dog

N1: On that first day in the country

N2: City Dog ran as far and as fast as he could

N3: He spotted something he had never seen on a rock

N4: It was Country Frog

CD: What are you doing?

CF: Waiting for a friend. But you'll do.

N1: City Dog and Country Frog played together

N2: City Dog was new to the country

N3: Country Frog taught him Country Frog games

N4: His games were jumping, splashing, croaking

N1: That whole time was the spring

N2: The summer found City Dog in the country once again

N3: He didn't stop to admire the grass

N4: He ran straight for Country Frog's rock

CD: I'm going to teach you City Dog games

N1: City Dog's games were sniffing, fetching barking

N2: They played until Country Frog was too tired to play anymore

N3: Then fall arrived

N4: City Dog ran straight for Country Frog's rock

CD: What shall we play today? Dog or Frog games?

CF: I am a tired frog. Maybe we can play remember-ing games

N1: They sat together on the rock

N2: They remembered spring games
N3: They remembered summer games.
N4: Then it was winter.
N1: City Dog ran straight to Country Frog's rock
N2: City Dog looked for Country Frog
N3: Country Frog was not there
N4: Then spring came again.
N1: County Chipmunk spotted something she had never seen
N2: It was City Dog
CC: What are you doing?
CD: Waiting for a friend
N3: Then he smiled a froggy smile
CD: But you'll do.

READER'S THEATRE
Exclamation Mark

Written by Amy Krouse Rosenthal and illustrated by Tom
Lichtenheld

EXCLAMATION MARK. Copyright © 2013 by Amy Krouse Rosenthal and Tom Lichtenheld.
Reproduced by permission of the publisher, Scholastic Press, New York, NY.

For classroom use only

Characters:

Narrator 1	Question mark 2
Narrator 2	Question mark 3
Narrator 3	Question mark 4
Narrator 4	Exclamation mark 1
Question mark 1	Exclamation mark 2

N1: He stood out from the very beginning.

N2: He stood out here.

N3: He stood out there.

N4: It seemed like the only time he didn't stand out was when
he was asleep.

N1: He tried everything to be more like them.

All: But he just wasn't like everyone else. Period.

Q1: Hello? Who are you?

Q2: What grade are you in?

Q3: What's your favorite color?

Q4: Do you like frogs?

Q1: What's your favorite ice cream?

Q2: When's your birthday?

Q3: Know any good jokes?

Q4: Do you wanna race to the corner?

E1: Stop!

N4: He didn't know he had it in him.

Q1: How'd you do that?

Q2: Can you do it again?

N1: He wasn't sure, so he started small.

E2: Hi!

N2: That felt right, so he tried something bigger.
E1: Howdy!
N3: And as he pushed himself, a bit more.
E2: Wow!
N4: He discovered a world of endless possibilities.
E1: Yippee! This is fun!
E2: Way to go! Bravo!
N1: It was like he broke free from a life sentence.
E1: You're it! Yes!
E2: Thanks! Boo!
N2: He couldn't wait to show everyone.
E1: Hey guys, it's me!
E2: Look what I can do!
N3: Of course, there was much exclaiming.
Q3: Isn't he something?
All: There was never any question in our minds.
N4: So, with his head held high, he went off...
All: ...to make his mark. The end!

READER'S THEATER
Randy Riley's Really Big Hit
Written and illustrated by Chris Van Dusen

RANDY RILEY'S REALLY BIG HIT. Copyright © 2012 by Chris Van Dusen
Reproduced by permission of the publisher, Candlewick Press, Somerville, MA.

For classroom use only

Characters:

Narrator 1	Umpire
Narrator 2	Mom & Dad
Narrator 3	Announcer 1
Narrator 4	Announcer 2
Randy	Announcer 3

N1: Randy Riley stood at bat.

N2: He gazed at the mound.

N3: Then he started to think about the pitcher's throw.

R: I wonder, without gravity, how far the ball would go.

N4: As he stood there pondering, strike three went whipping by.

Ump: You're out!

R: See, I was a genius; I just couldn't hit the ball.

N1: He struck out every time at bat.

R: The thing that brings a smile to my face is stuff from outer space.

N2: He studied all the planets.

N3: He memorized their tilt.

N4: He knew the constellations and the light-years to the stars.

R: And wouldn't it be great to ride a bike on Mars?

N1: When Randy Riley got back home, he went up to his room.

N2: He knew he stunk at baseball.

N3: He took his favorite robots.

N4: And staged a game of baseball with his robot team.

R: I scanned the sky with my telescope.

N1: He saw a massive fireball coming near the earth.

N2: He formulated diagrams.

N3: He double-checked his math.

R: In nineteen days the fireball will crash into my town!
N4: He flew downstairs to warn his mom and dad.
M&D: You're tired and need to go to bed.
R: I couldn't sleep all night. I will have to stop it.
N1: He gathered what he needed and lugged it behind the shed.
N2: He worked on his solution for eighteen days.
N3: At breakfast on the nineteenth day...
A1: This is a special bulletin! Emergency! Code red!
A2: A fireball's approaching!
A3: Be prepared for it to hit by noon!
N4: Everyone ran outside.
N1: Randy ran back to the shed—he had a job to do.
R: I pulled the tarp and revealed a mighty, mammoth robot man.
N2: The robot man needed power.
N3: Ninety-seven batteries would energize it.
N4: The eyes lit up. The engine whirred.
R: So far, so good.
N1: He took the robot just south of town.
N2: The robot ripped the smokestack off an old, abandoned mill.
R: I marched him up the hill.
N3: The robot took up a stance.
N4: Three-two-one and...
All: Flip the switch! A Swoosh and then...
N1: Ka-pow!! Randy Riley had a hit!
N2: His very first home run!
All: Hooray for Randy Riley and his giant metal man!
R: How predictable—a fastball, low and in.
N3: Things returned to normal. He rarely hits a ball.
All: But that's OK—Randy's had the biggest hit of all.