
(Insert name of your school above):

AND THE NINE GREEN...



School and the Nine Green Goblins

By Lois Walker

NOTE: To read this script, your primary students must be able to read simple words and phrases. The script is formatted for two NARRATORS (teacher or older readers), ALL GIRLS, ALL BOYS, ALL.

ESTABLISHING THE RHYTHM

To find the proper rhythm for this choral piece, first read-aloud and clap through the sections as you go. Each underlined word or word part falls directly on a beat. As you read, clap on each underlined word, keeping the rhythm steady. Be careful not to read too fast! This is a rehearsal technique and readers will not clap throughout these sections during performance.

NARRATOR 1: Nine green goblins without much sense,
On Halloween day, sat by a fence.
They looked at me through blood shot eyes
And cried,

ALL: "We're hungry for french fries!"

NARRATOR 2: They climbed the fence, then stared, and sat.
I asked them what they were staring at.
The first one yelled,

ALL BOYS: "You're full of baloney!
We're starved and want some macaroni."

ALL: We're Halloween goblins! Count us – nine!
We're nine, we're green, and want to dine.
Pouting, brooding, and in the mood
To fill ourselves with food, food, food!

NARRATOR 1: The second jumped to the ground below,
Tripped over a rock and stubbed his toe.
Grabbed his foot and began to moan,

ALL GIRLS: “Bring me pizza or I’m going home!”

NARRATOR 2: The third green goblin scratched his head.
Said,

ALL BOYS: “Forget the pizza and bring us bread.
I’ll spread that bread with butter and jelly
To help fill up my great green belly.”

ALL: We're Halloween goblins! Count us – nine!
We're nine, we're green, and want to dine.
Pouting, brooding, and in the mood
To fill ourselves with food, food, food!

NARRATOR 1: The fourth jumped down and sat on a log.
He asked me to find him a fat hot dog.
Then added,

ALL GIRLS: “Don’t forget the mustard.
 And later I want frozen custard.”

ALL BOYS: “I need to eat”,

NARRATOR 2: groaned number five,

ALL BOYS: “If I don’t eat, I won’t survive.
 Don’t mean to be all picky and petty,
 But I’m Italian and I want spaghetti!”

ALL: We’re Halloween goblins! Count us – nine!
 We’re nine, we’re green, and want to dine.
 Pouting, brooding, and in the mood
 To fill ourselves with food, food, food!

NARRATOR 1: Number six then blew his nose,
 Picked his teeth and counted his toes.
 Took out a cloth and cleaned his knees,
 Then said,

ALL: “I’m ready to order Chinese!”

NARRATOR 2: Seven cried,