



Herb and Lois Walker's

SCRIPTS FOR SCHOOLS

The Great Christmas Pie Escape!

A Readers Theater Script by
Lois Walker

8 Solo Reader Version

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The Great Christmas Pie Escape

By Lois Walker

ESTABLISHING THE RHYTHM

To find the proper rhythm for the poetry sections of this 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. After you have established the beat, it is time to start interpreting, experimenting, and having fun with the words by varying tempo, volume, inflection, and expression.

READERS: This script has been formatted for **8 SOLO READERS**. If desired, more readers can take part by including them in the lines marked **ALL**.

READER 1: Early one morning in December, a sweet little grandmother decided it was time to make a Christmas pie.

READER 2/GRANDMA: "The children and grandchildren are coming to *my* house for Christmas this year, and I want to serve some special Christmas pie to each and every one of them."

READER 3: This was a good idea, but the *little* grandmother had one *big* problem...

READER 2/GRANDMA: "None of them like the same kind of pie!"

READER 4: And she was right about that. Some of the children and grandchildren liked...

ALL: APPLE PIE!

READER 5: But others seemed to favor...

ALL: BLUEBERRY PIE!

READER 6: Then there were a few who liked...

ALL: CHERRY PIE!

READER 2/GRANDMA: "And for myself, I think the *only* pie worth eating at Christmas time is..."

ALL: RAISIN PIE!

READER 2/GRANDMA: "Well, that settles it. I'd better get busy! I've got to prepare *four* different kinds of pies in time for Christmas dinner!"

READER 7: And so, the little grandmother hurried off to her kitchen to make piecrusts for four Christmas pies.

READER 8: When the piecrusts were done, the little grandmother began making pie filling for the first pie. Using her cutting board, she sliced apples into neat little slices.

READER 1: She mixed the slices with sugar.

READER 3: She sprinkled the slices with cinnamon.

READER 2/GRANDMA: "And I dotted the slices with butter."

READER 4: She quickly poured the apple filling into one of the piecrusts, covered the filling with another crust, and sealed the edges.

READER 5: Then she took her slicing knife and cut a large letter "C" into the tip-top of the pie.

READER 2/GRANDMA: "The letter 'C' stands for CHRISTMAS, of course!"

READER 6: Then the sweet little grandmother sat down to wait for her oven to heat. Little did she know that at that very moment the apple slices inside her Christmas pie were planning a daring *escape*.

READER 7: They had no intention of being baked in a pie and served to somebody's silly grandchildren.

READER 8: The apple slices called a quick meeting.

READER 1: It was decided that all of the slices should run upwards together and quickly escape from the pie - before the little grandmother could figure out what was happening.

READER 3: Then all the slices joined together and began to chant:

**ALL: Apple slices
Hear our cry.
Run - escape
This Christmas pie!**

READER 4: And it wasn't too long before the apple slices found that letter "C" opening in the tip-top of the pie and cried,

ALL: Whee! We're free!

READER 5: They jumped upon the cutting board.
They screamed and shouted, yelled and roared.

- READER 6: The sweet little grandmother was not happy.
 She eyed the apple slices sternly and said,
- READER 2/GRANDMA: "Stop right there. Forget this treason.
 Don't mess up my holiday season!"
- READER 7: But by the time she'd finished speaking, all the
 apple slices had disappeared.
- READER 8: The kitchen was empty. There wasn't an apple
 slice in sight.
- READER 1: The little grandmother sighed,
- READER 2/GRANDMA: "One down and three to go.
 There are other kinds of pies, you know!"
- READER 3: She turned her back on the empty kitchen and
 quickly prepared some blueberry pie filling.
- READER 4: Then she poured the blueberry filling into a
 piecrust, covered the filling with another crust,
 and sealed the edges.
- READER 5: She took her slicing knife and cut a large letter
 "C" into the tip-top of the pie.

READER 2/GRANDMA: "The letter 'C' stands for CHRISTMAS, of course!"

READER 6: Inside the pie, the blueberries called a quick meeting.

READER 7: It was decided that all of the blueberries should start rolling along together and quickly roll out of the pie.

READER 8: Then the blueberries joined together and began to chant:

**ALL: Berries, blue,
 It's time to fly.
 Let's roll - escape
 This Christmas pie!**

READER 1: And it wasn't too long before the blueberries found that letter "C" opening in the tip-top of the pie and cried,

ALL: Whee! We're free!

READER 3: They jumped upon the cutting board.
They screamed and shouted, yelled and roared.