

Page 1/ Classroom Script/ THE CREAKY DOOR

NARRATOR: Once upon a time there was a boy who lived with his grandmother. The boy and his grandmother lived in a very old house. Everything in the house was old. The walls were old. The roof was old! The hinges on all of the doors were old! Now the boy slept in a bedroom which had on it the creakiest, squeakiest, noisiest door in the entire world. Every time this door was opened or closed, it made a sound just like this,

ALL: Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee! OH!

NARRATOR: Well, you can imagine that sleeping in the room with the creaky door made the boy very nervous. He had trouble falling asleep at night. He thought monsters lived in his closet. Every night his grandmother stood beside his bed and said,

GRANDMA: "You're not going to be afraid tonight, are you?"

NARRATOR: And the boy said,

BOY: "Nah! Not me!"

READER 1: So the grandmother kissed him goodnight,

READER 2: she turned out the light,

READER 3: and she closed the creaky door!

ALL: Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee! OH!

NARRATOR: Every night, the boy jumped under his bed!
Then the grandmother ran back up the stairs, and cried out,

GRANDMA: "You're driving me crazy!"

NARRATOR: Well, one night the grandmother had an idea. She did not want the boy to be alone and afraid. She knew what to do! She said,

GRANDMA: "Tomorrow night I will put the cat in bed with you!"

BOY: "Not the cat!"

NARRATOR: The cat sometimes scratches.

GRANDMA: "The very thing!"

NARRATOR: And the next night grandmother put the cat in bed with the boy.
Then she said,

GRANDMA: "You're not going to be afraid tonight, are you?"

NARRATOR: And the boy said,

BOY: "Nah! Not me!"

READER 1: So the grandmother kissed him goodnight,

READER 2: she turned out the light,