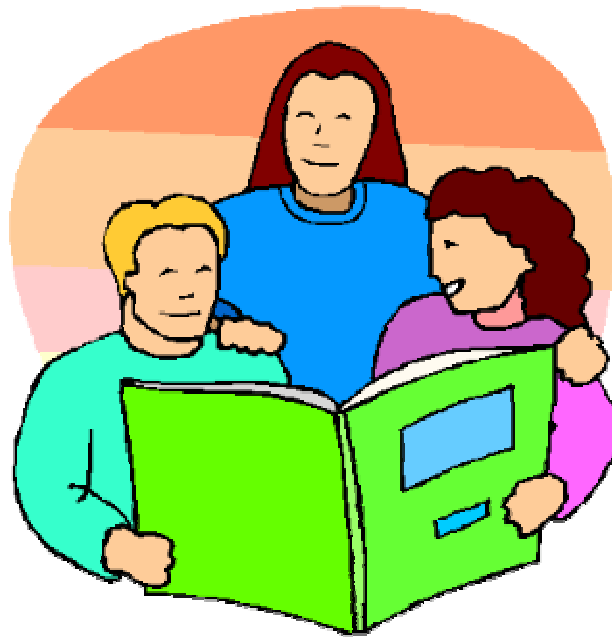


Herb and Lois Walker's
SCRIPTS FOR SCHOOLS
**THE DESERT
CRITTERS' DINNER
NORTH AMERICA**



READERS THEATER SCRIPT/STUDENT/LOWER PRIMARY

BY LOIS WALKER

WWW.SCRIPTSFORSCHOOLS.COM

THE DESERT CRITTERS' DINNER

Written by Lois Walker

NORTH AMERICAN DESERT ANIMALS

FEATURED IN THIS STORY:

Packrat, Black-Tailed Jackrabbit,
Desert Ground Squirrel,
and Chuckwalla

NARRATOR: Early one morning a little girl heard a soft tapping at the front door of her house.

CHILD 1: Tap, tap, tap!

NARRATOR: She opened the door and to her surprise, found herself standing toe to nose...

CHILD 2: with a Desert Packrat!

CHILD 3: The packrat spoke first.

NARRATOR: "Hi!
I'm a desert packrat.
Been working on my home.
It's made of bits of cactus
Shiny treasures, sticks, and bone.
I'm hungry now from building
My nest all round and curved
So, I came here
To ask you dear
When breakfast will be served."

ALL: WHEN BREAKFAST WILL BE SERVED!"

NARRATOR: The little girl was delighted at the thought of having a desert packrat to breakfast, and so she answered:

CHILD 4: "We're serving bacon
In a minute.
Come on in
And we'll begin it."

NARRATOR: The packrat did not look pleased and said,

"Bacon? No!
That won't do.
I must say "no thanks" to you.
Please don't think me awfully rude,
But bacon's not my kind of food."

CHILD 4: "What is your kind of food?"

NARRATOR: asked the little girl. But the packrat did not answer. Instead, he curled up near a Jumping Cholla in the front yard and fell sound asleep.

The little girl and her family had to eat the bacon

ALL: ALL BY THEMSELVES!

NARRATOR: Around noon, the little girl heard a heavy thumping at the garage door of her house.

CHILD 5: Thump, thump, thump!

NARRATOR: She opened the door and to her surprise,

found herself standing ankle to nose...

CHILD 6: with a Black Tailed Jackrabbit!

CHILD 7: The jackrabbit spoke first.

NARRATOR: "Hi!
Here I am, jackrabbit
I'm really just a hare.
Ran all the way to find you,
Ears upright in the air.
I heard there was a luncheon
And so I took the bait.
I'm here to munch
On your fine lunch
And I can hardly wait."

ALL: AND I CAN HARDLY WAIT!"

NARRATOR: The little girl was delighted at the thought of having a jackrabbit to lunch and so she answered:

CHILD 4: "We're serving hot dogs
In a minute.
Come on in
And we'll begin it."

NARRATOR: The jackrabbit did not look pleased. He said,

"Hot dogs? No!
That won't do.
I must say "no thanks" to you.
Please don't think me awfully rude,
But hot dogs aren't my kind of food."