

## **CHORAL SAMPLE PAGES: You Can't Trust a Leprechaun!**

Based on an old Irish folktale  
Created and Formatted  
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**VOICE CHOIR FORMATTING:** ALL, ALL GIRLS, ALL BOYS and LEPRECHAUN (a SOLO READER PART) **NOTE:** Voice Choir lines are poetry lines. The Leprechaun's lines are prose lines.

### **ESTABLISHING THE RHYTHM:**

To find the proper beat or rhythm for this script, 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 the reading during performance. Once your readers feel comfortable with the beat and pace, it's time to interpret, improvise, experiment, and have fun with the piece.

### **WHAT IS A LEPRECHAUN?**

A leprechaun is a short sly Irish elf who is said to live in the forest guarding his pot of gold. It is also said that at the end of every rainbow lies a leprechaun and his treasure. Leprechauns are tricky little fellows. Here is a short story about how one man learned "You Can't Trust a Leprechaun!"

There once was a man who came across a leprechaun and convinced the little creature to take him to the very bush in which his treasure was kept. This bush however, was in a very large field, which was covered by many other bushes. The man (who thought he was so clever) tied a red handkerchief to the bush so that when he came back to the bush with his shovel, he could easily find it and dig up the treasure at once. The man and the leprechaun parted, and after only three minutes, the man came back with his shovel. To his surprise, he found that the tricky leprechaun had tied a red handkerchief to every bush in the field!

This script features yet another tricky leprechaun. Please read on...

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ALL: T'was a tip-top Irish mornin' (pause)...

ALL GIRLS: When an old grumpy troll,  
Stomped off looking  
For a pot of gold.  
And as he stomped  
He shouted a verse.  
It was part Irish blessing  
And part Irish curse:

ALL BOYS: I'm told there's gold,  
Gold, my friend,  
Resting in a pot  
At the rainbow's end.  
May the road rise to meet me  
So I won't turn wrong,  
And bad luck follow  
Who follows along!  
I'll find that gold,  
Wherever it may be,  
But I won't share!  
Just wait and see.

ALL GIRLS: Who told that troll  
Which way to go?

ALL BOYS:           It was a leprechaun!  
                          He quickly appeared  
                          And then he was gone!

ALL GIRLS:           Bad choice he chose,  
                          `Cause everyone knows

ALL:                    You can't trust a Leprechaun!

ALL GIRLS:           But the grumpy old troll  
                          Didn't comprehend  
                          So he stomped his way  
                          To the rainbow's end.  
                          And when he arrived,  
                          Who should he see?

ALL BOYS:            The leprechaun  
                          Sitting under a tree!

SOLO VOICE/

LEPRECHAUN:        Hello there Troll. I see you did what I told you to do.  
                          That's great, but you have made *one* mistake. You  
                          have come to the beginning of the rainbow. The end  
                          of the rainbow isn't here. It's way over there!

*(Leprechaun points to opposite end of the rainbow).*

ALL:                    Oh no!

ALL GIRLS: Well, the troll was not  
A happy camper.  
He had to get going,  
He had to scamper.  
And as he scampered,  
He shouted a verse.  
It was part Irish blessing  
And part Irish curse:

ALL BOYS: I'm told there's gold,  
*Gold*, my friend,  
Resting in a pot  
At the rainbow's end.  
May the road rise to meet me  
So I won't turn wrong,  
And bad luck follow  
Who follows along!  
I'll find that gold,  
Wherever it may be,  
But I won't share!  
Just wait and see.

ALL GIRLS: Who told that troll  
Which way to go?

ALL BOYS: It was a leprechaun!  
Who was under the tree,  
And then was gone!

ALL GIRLS:       Bad choice he chose,  
                      `Cause everyone knows

ALL:                You can't trust a Leprechaun!

ALL GIRLS:        But the grumpy old troll  
                      Didn't comprehend  
                      So he stomped his way  
                      To the opposite end.  
                      And when he arrived,  
                      He had a shock:

ALL BOYS:         There was the leprechaun  
                      Sitting on a rock!

SOLO VOICE/

LEPRECHAUN:     Hello there Troll. You are very good at following directions. But I'm sad to say you have made *another* mistake. This isn't where the gold is kept. Look at your hands. You have a right hand and you have a left hand. The rainbow has a right end and a left end. You've arrived at the left end, but it's not the right end. The right end is way over there.

*(Leprechaun points to opposite end of the rainbow).*

ALL:                Oh no!

**CONTINUED...**