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The Cupid Encounter

By Lois Walker

A Choral Speaking/Reading
Script for Intermediate to
Advanced Voice Choirs

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A Valentine's Day Script Formatted For:

ALL, ALL GIRLS, ALL BOYS, and 5 GIRL SOLO READERS

ESTABLISHING THE RHYTHM

To find the proper rhythm for this Readers Theater poem, 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.

ALL GIRLS: I was walking home from school when I happened to see
A baby-faced boy - following me.
He was round and short, maybe two foot three or more.
He held a bow and arrow I'd seen somewhere before.
Then he pointed that arrow straight at my head
And this is what the little guy said:

ALL BOYS: Who are you going to choose for your valentine?
Don't look undecided - it takes too much time.
You can cruise the alphabet from Alan to Zabiah,
Pick someone from the middle, like Ned or Jeremiah,
But you'd better make a choice, you are running out of

time!

ALL: Who will be the choice for a valentine?

ALL GIRLS: Well, I'm sure you know, I was undecided!

GIRL SOLO 1: I cried, I'm quite amazed! Your question has me dazed!
I'm too young, I'm not ready for a steady.
So give it up, Cupid, go away already!

ALL GIRLS: Then Cupid frowned, and flew away alone.

GIRL SOLO 1: And as for me? I went on home.

CHORUS

ALL: But we know Cupid won't give in,
When loves the game, he likes to win!
Soon Valentine's Day will sweep the nation.
Can't we just send him on vacation?

ALL GIRLS: I was walking through the market when I happened to see
A baby-faced boy - following me.
He circled out in front - stopped me in the aisle.
Then said,

ALL BOYS: Think about it. You are surely in denial.
You'd better choose a card, you are running out of time!

ALL: What kinds of cards are right for a valentine?

ALL GIRLS: Well, I'm sure you know, I wasn't in denial!

GIRL SOLO 2: I cried, Don't be a little pest! You're making me feel quite
depressed!
When the time is right, I'll send cards kind and gentle.
But nothing you can do will make me go all sen-ti-mental!

ALL GIRLS: Then Cupid frowned, and flew away alone.

GIRL SOLO 2: And as for me? I went on home.

CHORUS

ALL: But we know Cupid won't give in,
When loves the game, he likes to win!
Soon Valentine's Day will sweep the nation.
Can't we just send him on vacation?

ALL GIRLS: I was walking in the garden when I happened to see
A baby-faced boy - following me.

He flew above the pansies, settled in a tree,
Then said:

ALL BOYS: You sure are stubborn and you a/ways disagree.
But you'd better buy a gift, you are running out of time.

ALL: What's the best gift for a valentine?

ALL GIRLS: Well, I'm sure you know, I don't a/ways disagree!

GIRL SOLO 3: I cried, I'm so frustrated! Giving gifts is over-rated!
I don't have a valentine. If I did, I'd buy flowers,
Or chocolate covered peanuts, you can munch on those for
hours.

ALL GIRLS: Then Cupid frowned, and flew away alone.

GIRL SOLO 3: And as for me? I went on home.

CHORUS

ALL: But we know Cupid won't give in,
When loves the game, he likes to win!
Soon Valentine's Day will sweep the nation.
Can't we just send him on vacation?

- ALL GIRLS: I was getting on the bus when I happened to see
A baby-faced boy - following me.
He sat right down beside me, said:
- ALL BOYS: Don't mean to be rude,
But I have got to teach you just a bit about mood.
Music does the trick, can you play or can you sing?
If you play and sing together you'll have the whole thing!
So what will you sing to your Valen - tine?
You'll want a great lyric with just the right rhyme.
If music be the food of love, you'll have to play on.
Maybe do a concert outside on the lawn?
But you'd better decide, there isn't much time.
- ALL: Just what do you sing to a Valen - tine?
- ALL GIRLS: Well, I'm sure you know I'm not musical at all!
- GIRL SOLO 4: I said, I can't play banjo or the guitar.
The whole idea is silly, silly and bizarre.
And my singing voice is really very very sour.
Don't even trust myself to sing in the shower.
- ALL GIRLS: Then cupid frowned, and flew away alone.