



Herb and Lois Walker's  
SCRIPTS FOR SCHOOLS

The Dream  
by Lois Walker

A Humorous Choral  
Reading/Speaking Script  
for ESL Students

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## The Dream

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ALL: Last night we woke up screaming  
In the middle of the night.  
Oh yes, we had been dreaming.  
Our heads were filled with fright!

*(SOLO FEMALE SCREAMS LOUDLY)*

ALL FEMALE VOICES: It was a bad dream, a sad dream  
I was trapped at school – that’s clear,  
As all my teacher’s shouted:

*(LOUD SOLO VOICE MIMICING A TEACHER):*

SOLO VOICE: ONLY ENGLISH SPOKEN HERE!

ALL CHORUS: English! English!  
We’re sick of English grammar.  
We’d rather stub a toe  
Or hit our fingers with a hammer.

English! English!  
It fills our hearts with terror.  
We’d rather catch the flu  
Than make another English error.

ALL MALE VOICES: Last night I woke up groaning  
In the middle of the night.  
All the groaning and the moaning  
Didn't make me feel quite right.

ALL FEMALE VOICES: It was a rough dream, a tough dream,  
Dreadful and severe,  
As teachers all surrounded me

ALL: AND QUOTED SHAKESPEARE!

ALL CHORUS: English! English!  
We're sick of English grammar.  
We'd rather stub a toe  
Or hit our fingers with a hammer.

English! English!  
It fills our hearts with terror.  
We'd rather catch the flu  
Than make another English error.

ALL FEMALE VOICES: Last night I woke up crying  
In the middle of the night.  
And soon I started sighing -  
Things just weren't going right.

ALL MALE VOICES:     It was a grim dream, a gloomy dream  
                              Filled with fearful looks.  
                              For inside every classroom I saw

ALL:                     ONLY ENGLISH BOOKS!

ALL CHORUS:           English! English!  
                              We're sick of English grammar.  
                              We'd rather stub a toe  
                              Or hit our fingers with a hammer.

English! English!  
It fills our hearts with terror.  
We'd rather catch the flu  
Than make another English error.

ALL MALE VOICES:     Last night I woke with shivers  
                              In the middle of the night.  
                              I shivered and I quivered.  
                              I was quite a wretched sight.

It was a dreadful dream, a painful dream  
I felt abused, confused.  
For in that dream our TV  
Only showed the English news!

ALL CHORUS:            English! English!  
We're sick of English grammar.  
We'd rather stub a toe  
Or hit our fingers with a hammer.

English! English!  
It fills our hearts with terror.  
We'd rather catch the flu  
Than make another English error.

ALL MALE VOICES:    Last night I woke up mad  
In the middle of the night.  
And I would like to add,  
I felt the urge to fight.

ALL FEMALE VOICES: It was a dim dream, a dark dream,  
My teachers looked like gnomes  
Who hissed and growled, then read aloud

ALL:                        THE TALES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES!

ALL CHORUS:            English! English!  
We're sick of English grammar.  
We'd rather stub a toe  
Or hit our fingers with a hammer.

English! English!  
It fills our hearts with terror.  
We'd rather catch the flu  
Than make another English error.

ALL MALE VOICE: This morning I felt better,  
As I went off to school.

ALL FEMALE VOICE: I wore my favorite sweater  
And thought I looked quite cool.

ALL MALE VOICES: I had a plan, a plan you see,  
To stop this English teaching.  
I vowed no one could trick me

*(INTERPRET FREELY):*

Into... any... more.....

ALL: ENGLISH SPEAKING.

Yeahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!

ALL FEMALE VOICES: So, English! English!  
We won't be speaking you.  
If our teacher's try to make us,  
We know just what to do.

ALL MALE VOICES:     English! English!  
                              It's English we'll condemn!  
                              And what about our teachers?

*(DEFIANTLY WITH HANDS ON HIPS):*

ALL:                       WELL, I GUESS WE'LL SHOW THEM!

*(LONG PAUSE AS READERS/SPEAKERS LOOK AT EACH OTHER. THEY LOOK CONFUSED).*

LOUD SOLO VOICE:     Hey, wait a minute. I think we've been  
                              tricked! We just performed this whole poem in  
                              ENGLISH!!!!!!

*(READERS FINALLY REALIZE THEY HAVE BEEN TRICKED INTO SPEAKING ENGLISH ONCE AGAIN BY RECITING THIS CHORAL SPEAKING PIECE!*

*ALL READERS FACE AUDIENCE, HIT THEIR HEADS WITH THEIR HANDS IN UNISON, AND SHOUT):*

ALL:                       Oh, **no**!!!!!!!

*(SHRUG SHOULDERS UP AND EXTEND HANDS OUT ON BOTH SIDES OF SHOULDERS - IN UNISON ON THE WORD "NO" above).*