

(ALL READERS EXCEPT POT STAND IN FRONT OF CHAIRS OR BEHIND MUSIC STANDS. POT SITS ON STOOL).

READER 5: Once upon a time when pigs could whistle and pots could talk, there lived a poor hungry husband and wife.

(READER 5 SITS).

READER 4: The couple lived in a dusty house and owned one skinny pig.

(READER 4 SITS).

READER 3: Now, the house was dusty because the husband and wife spent all their time trying to put food on the table. They had no time to clean.

(READER 3 SITS).

READER 1: And the pig was skinny because there were rarely any left-overs in the kitchen.

(READER 1 SITS).

READER 4: One day, the wife opened her pantry to find one small potato and nothing else! That was when the husband decided to sell the skinny pig. As he led the pig to market, he thought to himself,

(ALL READERS LOOK TOWARD 2/HUSBAND WHO STANDS BEHIND MUSIC STAND).

READER 2/HUSBAND: "Nobody will be interested in buying a pig as skinny as this pig!"

(ALL READERS LOOK BACK AT AUDIENCE AND SHAKE THEIR HEADS "NO").

READER 5: And he was right, nobody was. Near the end of the day, however, a funny looking dwarf approached the husband and offered to trade the skinny pig for an old black cooking pot. The husband considered the offer, but finally answered,

READER 2/HUSBAND: "No thanks. Don't really need a cooking pot. Have nothing to cook."

READER 4: But the dwarf persisted. He argued,

(1/DWARF STANDS).

READER 1/DWARF: "I may be small and ugly, but I'm certainly capable of caring for a skinny pig! I've wanted a pig all my life. Want to teach it to whistle 'The Star Spangled Banner.' Oh, did I mention that this pot can talk and its owner will be blessed with good fortune?"

(2/HUSBAND LOOKS AT AUDIENCE, SCRATCHES HIS HEAD, AND SHRUGS HIS SHOULDERS).

Page 3/ Teacher Script/ THE FAST SKIPPIN' POT

- READER 4:** Finally, the husband traded the pig for the pot and went home.
- (1/DWARF RUBS HIS HANDS TOGETHER GLEEFULLY AND SITS).
- READER 3:** His wife was not pleased. She knitted her brow, wrinkled her nose, and shouted,
- (ALL READERS LOOK TOWARD WIFE WHO STANDS BEHIND HER MUSIC STAND).
- (THE WIFE IS NOT PLEASED. SHE SPEAKS SARCASTICALLY):
- WIFE:** "Good fortune indeed!"
- READER 3:** She took the pot to the kitchen, threw the small potato into the pot, filled the pot to the top with water, and placed it over the fire.
- (POT SITTING ON STOOL STARTS TO STOMP FEET RAPIDLY AND MAKE SOFT NOISES. THE NOISES GROW LOUDER AS FOLLOWING SPEAK PROGRESSES):
- READER 2:** It was then that the pot started to make strange noises. The noises grew louder and louder and louder until finally the pot cried out,
- (POT JUMPS TO FEET AND CHANTS LOUDLY):

Page 4/ Teacher Script/ THE FAST SKIPPIN' POT

POT: "It's a fast skippin' pot
'At's what I be.
I must skip so

(REHEARSE ALL READERS TO READ THIS LINE TOGETHER, IN UNISON, AND WITH ENERGY. THE LINE MUST BE READ THIS WAY THROUGHOUT THE STORY).

ALL: SET ME FREE!"

READER 1: The wife considered the situation for a moment, then replied,

WIFE: "Well, if you must, you must. Go ahead and skip!"

(POT TAKES OFF SKIPPING IN A CIRCULAR PATTERN. THIS IS DONE IN THE DOWNSTAGE AREA, IN FRONT OF PLATFORM. POT SKIPS ROUND AND ROUND).

READER 1: The pot jumped from the fire, skipped around the kitchen and right out the door.

WIFE: "Wait a minute!"

READER 1: cried the wife.

WIFE: "Where are you going?"

Page 5/ Teacher Script/ THE FAST SKIPPIN' POT

READER 5: But it was too late. The pot had disappeared. The fast skippin' pot skipped up hill and down dale until it skipped right into a troll's cave.

(POT SKIPS BACK TO STOOL AND SITS).

The troll was busy preparing bread pudding and when he saw the pot he cried,

(3/TROLL STANDS AND DIRECTS LINE DIRECTLY TO AUDIENCE).

READER 3/TROLL: "Oh for goodness sake, this is just the size pot I need for the making of my scrumptious pudding. What super-duper luck!"

READER 4: The troll dumped out what was left of the potato and water. Then he began to fill the pot with eggs, sugar, raisins, bits of bread, and milk. The troll set the pot over the fire and, as the pudding cooked, it puffed up and filled the pot to the very top.

(POT SITTING ON STOOL STARTS TO STOMP FEET RAPIDLY AND MAKE NOISES AS BEFORE).

READER 2: Then again, the pot started to make strange noises. The noises grew louder and louder and louder until finally the pot cried out,

(POT JUMPS UP AND CHANTS LOUDLY):

Page 6/ Teacher Script/ THE FAST SKIPPIN' POT

POT: "I's a fast skippin' pot
'At's what I be.
I must skip so

ALL: SET ME FREE!"

READER 1: The troll considered the situation for a moment, then replied,

READER 3/TROLL: "So skip! Never let it be said I stopped a pot from skipping when it was really important. Besides, my delicious pudding is done."

(POT SKIPS IN CIRCULAR PATTERN, AS BEFORE).

READER 5: The pot jumped from the fire, skipped around the cave and right out the door.

READER 3/TROLL: "Stop!"

READER 5: cried the troll, but it was too late. The pot had disappeared.

(3/TROLL SITS).

READER 4: The pot skipped down hill and up dale right back to the dusty house where the husband and wife ate every spoonful of the bread pudding.

(POT SKIPS BACK TO STOOL AND SITS).