

(THREE READERS STAND BEHIND MUSIC STANDS, THREE READERS SIT ON CHAIRS, TWO READERS SIT ON THE FLOOR, AS SHOWN).

**READER 1:** Early one morning a sweet little grandmother decided to make an apple pie.

(8/GRANDMA STANDS AND ADDRESSES AUDIENCE).

**8/GRANDMA:** "My grandchildren are coming to visit. I want to serve a special treat!"

**READER 2:** So the sweet little grandmother prepared two pie crusts. Then she found her apple basket on the back porch.

**READER 3:** The basket was filled to the brim with many different kinds of apples.

(READER 4 STANDS).

**READER 4:** The sweet little grandmother picked out

(READER 5 STANDS).

**READER 5:** the big apples.

**READER 4:** She picked out

(READER 6 STANDS).

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**READER 6:** the red apples.

**READER 4:** She picked out  
  
(READER 7 STANDS).

**READER 7:** the juicy apples.

**READER 8:** Soon the sweet little grandmother had five perfect apples. She had  
  
(READER 1 RAISES ONE FINGER ABOVE HEAD AND KEEPS IT THERE).

**READER 1:** one Northern Spy apple,  
  
(READER 2 RAISES ONE FINGER ABOVE HEAD AND KEEPS IT THERE).

**READER 2:** one Spartan apple,  
  
(READER 3 RAISES ONE FINGER ABOVE HEAD AND KEEPS IT THERE).

**READER 3:** one McIntosh apple,  
  
(READER 4 DOES THE SAME AS ABOVE).

**READER 4:** one Red Delicious apple,

(READER 5 ALSO DOES THE SAME).

**READER 5:** and one Idared apple.

(ALL FINGERS COME DONE TOGETHER IN UNISON).

**READER 6:** The sweet little grandmother placed the apples upon her kitchen cutting board and sliced them into neat little slices. Then she placed the neat little slices into a pan lined with pie crust.

**READER 7:** She mixed the slices with sugar.

**READER 8:** She sprinkled the slices with cinnamon.

**READER 1:** She dotted the slices with butter.

**READER 2:** The sweet little grandmother covered the neat little slices with the other pie crust and sealed the edges. Then she took her slicing knife and cut a large letter A into the tip top of the pie.

**READER 3:** The letter A stood for APPLE!,

(READER 1 RAISES FINGER IN AIR, AS BEFORE).

**READER 1:** one Northern Spy apple,

(READER 2 DOES THE SAME).

**READER 2:** one Spartan apple,  
  
(READER 3 DOES THE SAME).

**READER 3:** one McIntosh apple,  
  
(READER 4 DOES THE SAME).

**READER 4:** one Red Delicious apple,  
  
(READER 5 DOES THE SAME).

**READER 5:** and one Idared apple.  
  
(ALL FINGERS COME DOWN TOGETHER IN UNISON).

**READER 6:** The sweet little grandmother sat down to wait for her oven to heat.  
Little did she know that at that very moment the apple slices inside  
her pie were planning a daring escape.

**READER 7:** They had no intention of being baked in a pie and served to  
somebody's grandchildren.

**READER 8:** The apple slices called a quick meeting.

**READER 1:** It was decided that the Northern Spy slices would get the first  
chance to find a way out of the pie.

**READER 2:** Then all the apples joined together and began to chant:

(ALL READERS JUMP TO THEIR FEET. EACH MAKES A FIST AND PUNCHES IT HIGH INTO AIR TO THE BEAT OF THE FOLLOWING CHANT):

**ALL:** Northern Spy  
Northern Spy  
Escape, escape  
From the pie!

(READERS 4,5,6,7,8 SIT).

**READER 3:** And it wasn't too long before a Northern Spy found that letter A opening in the tip top of the pie and cried,

(READER 1 SHOUTS):

**READER 1:** "Whee! We're free!"

**READER 4:** All of the Northern Spy slices followed close behind.

**READER 6:** They jumped upon the cutting board.  
They screamed and shouted, yelled and roared.

**READER 7:** But the sweet little grandmother would have none of it. She eyed them sternly and said,

(8/GRANDMA STANDS AND ADDRESSES AUDIENCE WHILE SHAKING HER FINGER).

**8/GRANDMA:** "One rotten apple spoils the bunch.  
Get back into that pie, at once!"

**READER 1:** And since the Northern Spy slices weren't used to being talked to in such a way, they jumped back into the pie without thinking twice.

(8/GRANDMA SITS).

**READER 2:** Once inside the pie, another quick meeting was called. It was decided that the Spartan slices would be the next to try.

**READER 3:** They vowed to fight their way through the kitchen no matter what the sweet little grandmother had to say.

**READER 4:** Then all the apples joined together and began to chant:

(ALL READERS JUMP TO THEIR FEET AND USE FISTS AS THEY CHANT AS BEFORE).

**ALL:** Spartan, Spartan  
Now unite!  
Spartan, Spartan  
Fight! Fight! Fight!

(READERS 4,5,6,7,8 SIT).