



Lois and Herb Walker's  
Scripts For Schools  
[www.scriptsforschools.com](http://www.scriptsforschools.com)

# The Cupid Encounter

By Lois Walker

A Readers Theater Script for  
Intermediate/Advanced  
Readers

## **The Cupid Encounter**

By Lois Walker

A Valentine's Day Readers Theater Script for 5 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.

---

READER 1: I was walking home from school when I happened to see  
A baby-faced boy - following me.

READER 2: He was round and short, maybe two foot three or more.  
He held a bow and arrow I'd seen somewhere before.

READER 3: Then he pointed that arrow straight at my head

READER 4: And this is what the little guy said:

CUPID: Who are you going to choose for your valentine?  
Don't look undecided - it takes too much time.

You can cruise the alphabet from Angela to Zandra,  
Pick someone from the middle, like Nancy, Pat, or Sandra,  
But you'd better make a choice, you are running out of time!

(Alternate Verse:

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 are you going to choose for your valentine?

READER 1: Well, I'm sure you know,  
I was undecided!

READER 2: I cried, I'm quite amazed!  
Your question has me dazed!

READER 3: I'm too young, I'm not ready for a steady.

READER 4: So give it up, cupid, go away already!

READER 1: Then cupid frowned, and flew away alone.

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

## **CHORUS**

ALL

(Except Cupid):

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?

READER 3: I was walking through the market when I happened to see  
A baby-faced boy - following me.

READER 4: He circled out in front - stopped me in the aisle.  
Then said,

CUPID: Think about it. You are surely in denial.  
You'd better make a choice, you are running out of time!

ALL: What kind of card will you send your valentine?

READER 1: Well, I'm sure you know,  
I wasn't in denial!

READER 2: I cried, Don't be a little pest!  
You're making me feel quite depressed!

READER 3: When the time is right, I'll send cards kind and gentle.

READER 4: But nothing you can do will make me go all sen-ti-mental!

READER 1: Then cupid frowned, and flew away alone.

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

### **CHORUS**

ALL

(Except Cupid):

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?

READER 3: I was walking in the garden when I happened to see  
A baby-faced boy - following me.

READER 4: He flew above the pansies, settled in a tree,  
Then said:

CUPID: You sure are stubborn and you always disagree.  
But you'd better make a choice, you are running out of time.

ALL: Or you'll never find a gift for your valentine!

READER 1: Well, I'm sure you know,  
I don't always disagree!

READER 2: I cried, I'm so frustrated!  
Giving gifts is over-rated!

READER 3: I don't have a valentine. If I did, I'd buy flowers,

READER 4: Or chocolate covered peanuts, you can munch on those for hours.

READER 1: Then cupid frowned, and flew away alone.

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

### **CHORUS**

ALL

(Except Cupid):

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?

READER 3: I was getting on the bus when I happened to see  
A baby-faced boy - following me.

READER 4: He sat right down beside me, said:

CUPID: 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 will you sing to your Valen - tine?

READER 1: Well, I'm sure you know  
I'm not musical at all!

READER 2: I said, I can't play banjo or the guitar.