

Mrs. Summer-Fall-Winter-Springtime

**Cast: Teacher/Narrator, 12 Solo Reading Parts,
and ALL Chorus**

NOTE: Each Solo Reader takes the part of the little old lady and dresses in or uses one of her costume pieces or props. These include: reading glasses, cane, hat, and shawl. All costume pieces and props are placed on a chair near or within the performance/reading area so they may be easily reached by all Solo Readers.

Only Reader 12, the last reader reading the little old lady part, will use all costume pieces and props at once. Specific directions are included in the reading text below.

Ask your readers to interpret the little old lady character. How might she move, how would she stand, how will she sound? How might the readers use her costume piece or prop to further interpret the character? Help each reader to create and do something unique or different from the other readers.

Mrs. Summer-Fall-Winter-Springtime

NARRATOR: We know an old woman
Who loves rhythm and rhyme.
She's called

ALL: Mrs. Summer-Fall
Winter-Springtime.

NARRATOR: And true to her name,
And for no good reason,

READER 1: She likes to write a little poem
For every single season.

ALL: On the first day of SUMMER
She wrote this little verse.
It isn't very clever,
But it could be worse!

(READER 1 PICKS UP OLD LADIES GLASSES
FROM CHAIR, PUTS THEM ON, CLEARS
THROAT, AND GETS READY TO PERFORM
THE POEM PRETENDING TO BE THE LITTLE
OLD LADY)

READER 1: "When the north pole points
Toward the sun,
I know summer
Has begun!

(READER 1 PASSES GLASSES TO READER 2
WHO NOW PRETENDS TO BE THE LITTLE OLD
LADY AND THE READING CONTINUES)

READER 2: In June, July, August,
Take your sunscreen lotion
To the nearest pool,
Park, river, or ocean.

(READER 2 PASSES GLASSES TO READER 3
AND THE READING CONTINUES AS BEFORE):

READER 3: And don't you go home
 Until day has passed.
 Or you might get stuck there
 Cutting the grass!"

(DURING CHORUS BELOW, READER 3
REMOVES GLASSES AND SETS THEM BACK
ON CHAIR)

ALL: No, don't you go home
 Until day has passed
 Or you might get stuck there
 Cutting the grass!"

NARRATOR: We know an old woman.
Who loves rhythm and rhyme.
She's called

ALL: Mrs. Summer-Fall
Winter-Springtime.

NARRATOR: And true to her name,
And for no good reason,

READER 4: She likes to write a little poem
For every single season.

ALL: On the first day of FALL
She chants this little verse.
It isn't very clever,
But it could be worse!

(READER 4 PICKS UP OLD LADIES CANE
FROM CHAIR, HOBBLER FORWARD USING
CANER, AND CONTINUES THE READING)

READER 4: "There's fall in the air
And it couldn't smell better.
September, October -
I need my sweater!

(READER 5 COMES FORWARD, TAKES
CANER FROM READER 4 WHO GOES BACK TO
ORIGINAL POSITION. THE READING
CONTINUES AS BEFORE)

READER 5: The trees turn yellow,
Orange, purple, and brown.
Dry frosted flowers are
Bent to the ground.