THE SORCERER'S SPRING ROLL

A Fairy Tale Based on "The Gingerbread Man"

Adapted and Formatted for Readers Theater by Lois Walker

Cast: 1 Narrator and 10 Child Reader Parts, Including Character Parts

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NARRATOR: Once upon a time an old sorcerer decided to work some kitchen magic. He said,

ALL: **"Hey! Hey! My belly and soul**

Are hungry for a fresh

SPRING ROLL!

NARRATOR: The old sorcerer placed his magic hat upon the kitchen counter. Into the hat he threw:

CHILD 1: Spring roll wrappers,

CHILD 2: Shredded carrots and cabbage,

CHILD 3: Green onions, sausage, chicken, and rice.

CHILD 4: Rice is always nice!

NARRATOR: Next the old sorcerer searched through his kitchen cupboards and found his favorite secret ingredients.

They were:

CHILD 5: Garlic and ground peanuts!

NARRATOR: He threw these into the hat too. Finally the old sorcerer picked up his magic wand, waved it grandly over the magic hat, and chanted again,

ALL: **"Hey! Hey! My belly and soul**

                            Are hungry for a fresh

                            SPRING ROLL!

NARRATOR: All at once there was a mixing and a mashing, a twirling
                            and a thrashing. The magic hat disappeared in a puff of
                            smoke and reappeared inside the old sorcerer's oven.
                            Two seconds later, the oven door popped open and a
                            fresh giant spring roll jumped out of the hat.

CHILD 6:   It didn't even stop to say hello.

CHILD 7:   It rolled across the kitchen floor and out the door before
                            the old sorcerer could say,

ALL: **"HEY! HEY!"**

NARRATOR: The old sorcerer ran after it. He wanted to eat that
                            spring roll! But the spring roll just laughed and called
                            out,

ALL: **"Na Na Na-na-na**

                            Can't catch me!"

                            You can run until you drop

                            Or run until I holler...

                            (Pause)

ALL: **STOP!"**

NARRATOR**:**   And at the sound of the word *stop*, the poor sorcerer
                     froze still as a stone and cried,

SOCERER/8:   "HEY! HEY!
                     I WANT TO GO HOME"

CHILD 9:   But the sorcerer had outsmarted himself with his very
                     own magic.

CHILD 10:   He couldn't move a muscle!

NARRATOR: And the roly poly sorcerer's spring roll ran merrily on its
                     way. The spring roll ran past a sleepy cow who was
                     happily grazing beside the road. When the cow saw that
                     spring roll, she said,

ALL: **"Moo! Moo! My belly and soul**

                     Are hungry for a fresh

                     SPRING ROLL!"

NARRATOR: But the spring roll just laughed and called out,

ALL: **"Na Na Na-na-na**

                     Can't catch me!"

                     You can run until you drop

                     Or run until I holler...

                     (Pause)

ALL: **STOP!"**

NARRATOR: And at the sound of the word *stop*, the poor old cow

                           froze still as a stone and cried,

COW (CHILD 1):   "MOO! MOO!

                           I WANT TO GO HOME."

CHILD 2:   But the cow couldn't move a muscle.

NARRATOR: And the roly poly sorcerer's spring roll ran merrily on its

                           way. The spring roll ran past a duck who was wading in

                           a puddle. When the duck saw the spring roll, he said,

ALL: **"Quack! Quack! My belly and soul**

                           Are hungry for a fresh

                           SPRING ROLL!"

NARRATOR: But the spring roll just laughed and called out,

ALL: **"Na Na Na-na-na**

                           Can't catch me!"

                           You can run until you drop

                           Or run until I holler...

                           (Pause)

ALL: **STOP!"**

NARRATOR: And at the sound of the word *stop*. The poor old duck
                   froze still as a stone and cried,

DUCK (CHILD 3):   "QUACK! QUACK!

                   I WANT TO GO HOME."

CHILD 4:   But the duck couldn't move a muscle.

NARRATOR: And the roly poly sorcerer's spring roll ran merrily on its
                   way. The spring roll ran past a sheep who was frolicking
                   in the meadow. When the sheep saw the spring roll, she
                   said,

ALL: **"Bah! Bah! My belly and soul**

                   Are hungry for a fresh

                   SPRING ROLL!"

NARRATOR: But the spring roll just laughed and called out,

ALL: **"Na Na Na-na-na**

                   Can't catch me!"

                   You can run until you drop

                   Or run until I holler...

                   (Pause)

                   STOP!"