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SCRIPTS FOR SCHOOLS

A CHAMPION CHIP COOKIE

by
Lois Walker

A Choral Reading/Speaking Script
for Elementary School Readers

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NOTE FROM THE AUTHOR: This piece is a light-hearted look at the word “champion” and hopes to suggest that there may be more than one way to become one. In doing so, I’ve pulled out all the stops and have included some annoying woodland fairy folk who seem to be forever chanting, suggested a magical recipe for “Champion Chip Cookies” made from ingredients including the root of the rampion plant, (<http://www.botanical.com/botanical/mgmh/r/rampio03.html>), a dog champion (Best of Show), a cat champion (King of the Jungle), a bird champion (the mighty eagle), and a superhero champion.

VISUALS: You might ask your readers to illustrate some of the characters from this script and display or “PowerPoint” the illustrations to a projection screen at appropriate times during the reading.

ESTABLISHING THE RHYTHM: To find the proper rhythm, first read-aloud and clap through the piece 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 readings will not clap throughout the entire piece during performance. **MP3 FILE:** if you have trouble establishing the rhythm, email Lois and she will email you an mp3 sound file to help you establish the proper beat. (loiswalker@hotmail.com).

FORMATTING: Reading parts for this piece are formatted for ALL GIRL VOICES, ALL BOY VOICES, ALL, AND 7 SOLO VOICES.

IMPORTANT VOCABULARY WORDS:

Congregation. Noun: the act of congregating. Noun: an assemblage of people or animals or things collected together.

Rookie. Noun: an awkward and inexperienced youth.

Champion. Noun: a person or animal who has defeated all opponents in a competition or series of competitions, so as to hold first place. Noun: first among all contestants or competitors. Noun: a fighter or warrior.

Rampion: Noun. a plant having lilac-colored flowers, and an edible root.

Expedience: Noun. the quality of being suited to the end in view.

Superior. Adjective: of high or superior quality or performance.

Inferior. Adjective: falling short of some prescribed norm.

Morphed. Verb: change shape as via computer animation.

Transformed. Adjective: given a completely different form or appearance.

Ballistic. Adjective: relating to or characteristic of the motion of objects moving under their own momentum and the force of gravity.

Irate. Adjective: feeling or showing extreme anger.

Terse. Adjective: brief and to the point; effectively cut short

Perverse. Adjective: marked by a disposition to oppose and contradict.

Disrepair. Noun: in need of repairs.

Rubble. Noun: the remains of something that has been destroyed or broken up.

ALL: I was snuggled into bed
Right next to my dog, Daisy
When something strange occurred

SOLO VOICE 1: Yes, it was something crazy!

ALL BOYS: We were both sleeping soundly
When hunger pangs invaded.
I told them to go away,
But they wouldn't be persuaded.

ALL GIRLS: So we snuck into the kitchen
To raid the cookie jar,
And what we found inside it

SOLO VOICE 2: Was really quite bizarre.

ALL: Instead of mother's best:
"Chocolate squares with peanut butter",
We found a piece of paper
That set my heart a-flutter.

ALL BOYS: And on that piece of paper,
Written large and bold,
Was this message:

- SOLO VOICE 1,2,3: "GO NO FURTHER -
DO WHAT YOU ARE TOLD!
- SOLO VOICE 1: THE COOKIES IN THIS COOKIE JAR
ARE LIKE A KING'S TREASURE.
- SOLO VOICE 2: THEY ARE MAGICAL IN NATURE.
THEIR WORTH IS BEYOND MEASURE.
- SOLO VOICE 3: THESE ARE CHAMPION CHIP COOKIES!
ONLY FOR A SPECIAL FEW,
- SOLO VOICE 1,2,3: AND NOT FOR YOUNG ROOKIES
JUST LIKE YOU!
- ALL: All of a sudden I felt dizzy,
My head and temples pounded
And somehow, through this daze,
I knew we were surrounded.
- ALL GIRLS: And as I looked about,
The kitchen counters and the shelves
I saw a congregation of...

SOLO VOICE 4: Tiny woodland elves!

ALL BOYS: They began to move around me.
 Then, to make things worse,
 They marched and loudly chanted
 This silly little verse:

ALL CHORUS

ALL: These cookies are for champions
 Made from the root of rampions
 And other choice ingredients
 Mixed in for true expedience.

 So, if you're not superior,
 Or tend to be inferior,
 Or happy with things done halfway
 You'd just do best to walk away!

SOLO VOICE 1: Now you've been warned.

SOLO VOICE 2,3: We've had our say.

SOLO VOICE 1,2,3,4: You'd just do best to walk away!

ALL GIRLS: And yes, I was distracted.
I forgot about Daisy.
Well, she's old and pretty mellow -
And usually, she's lazy.

ALL BOYS: But the next thing I knew,
She was on her hind legs
With her nose inside the jar
Like a fox after eggs.

ALL GIRLS: And when she chewed a cookie,
Disregarding those who warned,
She morphed into a champion.
Daisy was transformed!

ALL BOYS: Before my eyes, Daisy,

ALL GIRLS: A mutt of mixed breed,

SOLO VOICE 5: Became a Great Dane

ALL: A champion, guaranteed!

ALL BOYS: Body puffed to great dimensions,
 Diamond dog tag on her chest,
 A banner that said "Best of Show"
 My Daisy now was blessed.

ALL GIRLS: But the elves were not impressed.
 They yelled, and swore, and cursed.
 And again they loudly chanted
 This silly little verse:

ALL CHORUS

ALL: These cookies are for champions
 Made from the root of rampions
 And other choice ingredients
 Mixed in for true expedience.

 So, if you're not superior,
 Or tend to be inferior,
 Or happy with things done halfway
 You'd just do best to walk away!

SOLO VOICE 1,2: Now you've been warned.

SOLO VOICE 3,4,5: We've had our say.

SOLO VOICE 1,2,3,

4,5: You'd just do best to walk away!

ALL BOYS: Next our cat named "Ollie",
Who'd been dozing in his place,
Disregarded all this chanting,
Then moved in to take a taste.

ALL GIRLS: And with chip crumbs on his whiskers,
Eyes spinning uncontrolled...

ALL BOYS: He morphed into a lion,

SOLO VOICE 6: A lion, sleek and gold!

ALL GIRLS: Ollie was a king –
King of the beasts some say,
A champion of the jungle,
Searching for his prey.

ALL BOYS: Now the elves became irate,
Shouting words all curt and terse.
Again they loudly chanted
This silly little verse: