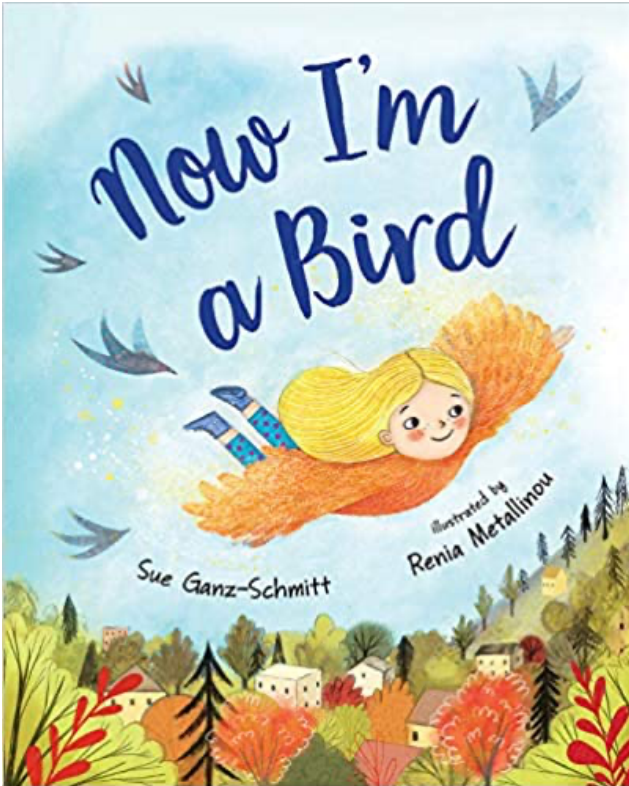


Now I'm a Bird

Readers Theater Script by Marcie Colleen



Roles:

Narrator 1

Narrator 2

Julianna

Mom

Dad/Principal Harrell

Kid 1

Kid 2

Kid 3

Read aloud *Now I'm a Bird* by Sue Ganz-Schmitt, illustrated by Renia Metallinou. Then, hand out a set of photocopied scripts to the class. Assign individual parts, the remaining children will be the Chorus. For the first run-through, children will simply read their role aloud. Once all readers are comfortable with their parts, a second reading can include props and costumes, if desired.

This script was created by Marcie Colleen. Visit her at www.thisismarciecolleen.com.

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Narrator 1: Julianna didn't mean to be a bird.

Narrator 2: It just happened.

Narrator 1 & 2: Feather by feather.

Julianna: I tried to hide them.

Mom: But Mom found out.

Narrator 1: More useless feathers grew.

Narrator 2: And more and more.

Everyone: Soon everyone noticed.

Julianna: Why do I have to look so fluffy?

Narrator 1: Dad said...

Dad: I love your plumage, honey.

Narrator 2: Mom said...

Mom: Julianna, you are beautiful. Just be yourself!

Julianna: I tried, but people stared and stayed away.

Narrator 1 & 2: Even her friends.

Narrator 1: At ballet...

Narrator 2: and birthday parties...

Narrator 1 & 2: and at the beach.

Julianna: By the end of the summer, the rest of my feathers filled in.

Everyone: Like one big feather duster.

Narrator 1: Julianna said...

Julianna: I'm NOT going back to school! Some kids are mean to birds.

Narrator 2: Mom sent a letter to the parents.

Mom: Dear parents,
My daughter Julianna looks like a bird. It's a rare and beautiful condition. Please discuss this with your child.
Thank you.

Narrator 1: On the first day of school, Dad said...

Dad: You've got this. I know you can wing it!

Julianna: The kids in my class had questions.

Kid 1: Can you lay eggs?

Kid 2: Where's your beak?

Kid 3: Do you like worms?

Narrator 1: Two big kids from Room G...
Julianna: chased me at recess. That's when I figured out...

Everyone: feathers can be very helpful.

Narrator 2: Principal Harrell called for her to come down...

Principal Harrell: VERY CAREFULLY, PLEASE!

Julianna: After school, I flew...
Kid 1: away from the questions
Kid 2: and the kids
Kid 3: and the funny looks.
Everyone: Higher and higher and higher.

Narrator 1: First it was like being a prima ballerina in the sky!

Everyone: Whirling and twirling,
Narrator 2: lighter than the wind.
Julianna: But want to know a secret?
Narrator 1: Then it wasn't so grand.

Julianna: I didn't have a flock.

Narrator 2: And the cold gray clouds

Julianna: gave me goose bumps.

Mom, Dad,
and Julianna: I (she) wanted my (her) warm nest.

Narrator 1 & 2: The next day,

Kid 1, 2, and 3: the Room G kids wanted to fly her around like a kite.

Julianna: No!

Kids 1, 2, and 3: We teased her until her feathers shook.

Narrator 1: But when she looked down

Narrator 2: she used her new bird's-eye view.

Julianna: Those big kids didn't look so big. And their words sounded very small.

Everyone: She stretched her wings and swooped over them.

Julianna: Stop it! Birds are people, too!

Narrator 1: A girl named Daphne said

Kid 1: Yes, they are!

Julianna: Thank you.

Narrator 2: Daphne stared hard at the feathers.

Kid 1: I really like them.

Narrator 1: A boy named Geo said...

Kid 2: Me too. They're very iridescent!

Narrator 2: Julianna said...

Julianna: Thanks. I guess I like them too. Want to play?

Everyone: That's when she spotted Daphne's legs.

Narrator 1: Daphne said...

Kid 1: I didn't mean to be a lizard. It just happened.

Julianna: We're all something.

Kid 2: That's for sure

Narrator 2: said Geo.

Everyone: We're all something.

Julianna: Now when the bell rings

Kid 1: we flock together...

Kid 2: in our fur

Kid 3: and scales

Julianna: and feathers.

Everyone: wild and wonderful.

THE END