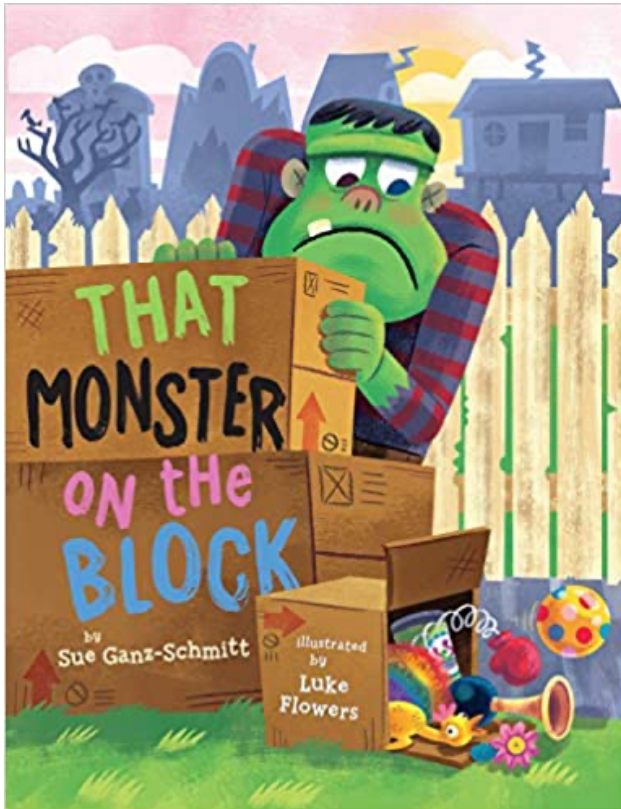


That Monster on the Block

Readers Theater Script by Marcie Colleen



Roles:

Narrator 1

Narrator 2

Monster

Clown

Zombie

Mummy

Yeti

Clown

Read aloud *That Monster on the Block* by Sue Ganz-Schmitt, illustrated by Luke Flowers. 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: Somebody was moving into Vampire’s old house today.

Narrator 2: The house was dark and dreary.

Monster: One of Monster’s favorites on the block.

Narrator 1 & 2: Maybe the new neighbor—

Narrator 1: would be an ogre,

Monster: and Monster would be invited to swim in his mucky, murky, swamp!

Narrator 2: Or a greedy goblin with piles of gold to jump into—

Monster: right up to Monster’s snout!

Narrators 1 & 2: No, wait!

Narrator 1: Maybe it would be a dastardly dragon,

Monster: Monster loved a good, greasy barbecue.

Narrator 2: Inside, Monster worked on his welcome growl.

Monster: GRRRREETINGS! GRRREAT TO MEET YOU!

Narrator 1: He peered at the polka-dotted van.

Narrator 2: The movers took out a trampoline,

Narrator 1: toted trunks, and unloaded a unicycle.

Narrators 1 & 2: Then...out popped Monster’s new neighbor!

Clown: Big, floppy shoes. Wild orange hair. And a round, red nose.

Narrators 1 & 2: It was...

Monster: ...a clown? A CLOWN!

Clown: And that clown was cartwheeling across the yard.

Narrator 1: Monster picked up the phone

Zombie: and called Zombie.

Narrator 2: Beep Beep Boop Beep

Monster: Our new neighbor is a cartwheeling clown!

Zombie: Unnnnnhhh, unnnnnhhh, unnnnnhhh.

Monster: Just what I thought, too.

Narrators 1 &2
and Monster: There goes the neighborhood!

Narrator 1: Monster called Mummy.

Narrator 2: Boop Boop Beep Beep

Monster: There is a clown living among us!

Mummy: Aaaaaahhhh, aaaaaahhh!

Monster: Yes! Before you know it...

Narrators 1 &2
and Monster: there will be more!

Narrator 1: Monster dialed Yeti.

Narrator 2: Beep Boop Beep Beep

Monster: Did you see that clown? Right on our block!

Mummy: Raawrrrrrgghh!

Monster: I agree one hundred percent.

Narrators 1 &2
and Monster: Clowns are creepy!

Monster: Monster did not welcome Clown to the neighborhood.

Everyone: Nobody did.

Clown: So Clown went around to introduce himself.
Yoo-hoo! Knock-knock! Helloooooo!

Monster: Monster did not answer.

Everyone: Neither did the neighbors.

Narrators 1 & 2: Clown left notes along with surprises.

Clown: Do come by and clown around! –Your new neighbor and friend, Clown.

Monster: Monster got a can of delightful worms.

Zombie: Zombie got a delicious cake.

Yeti: Yeti got a bouquet of flowers.

Mummy: And Mummy got a—(*whistle a little tune*)

Everyone: (*jump up and yell*) SURPRISE!

Clown: Clown sat on his porch.

Narrator 1: He sat and waited.

Narrator 2: And waited and sat.

Clown: No one came around.

Narrators 1 & 2: But Clown couldn't stay down for long.

Clown: He put on a happy tune,

Narrator 1: gave his house a makeover,

Narrator 2: and popped up a tent.

Everyone: Monster called a neighborhood meeting.

Monster: This is out of control!

Everyone: And so was the meeting.

Monster: I will scare him away!

Narrator 1: So at midnight, Monster made a terrible clatter,

Narrator 2: played his spookiest music, and let out a mighty

Monster: ROAR!

Narrator 1: He even scared himself a little.

Clown: But Clown did not hear any of it. He was out.

Zombie: Zombie's two-headed cat was stuck in a tree.

Clown: Clown got him down.

Yeti: Yeti lost one of her dancing shoes,

Clown: so Clown brought her a new pair.

Yeti: They fit perfectly.

Mummy: And when Mummy's sheets flew away

Clown: Clown brought them back.

Narrator 1: The next day

Narrator 2: circus music woke Monster

Monster: from a wonderfully awful nightmare.

Narrators 1 & 2: Monster called the neighbors for another meeting.

Everyone: But nobody answered.

Monster: It's time for me to have a word with that bozo.

Narrators 1 & 2: STOMP STOMP STOMP

Zombie, Yeti,
& Mummy: Doot-doot-dootle Dootle-oot Doot-dootle

Monster: That music...it was quite catchy!

Narrators 1 & 2: A warm, buttery smell

Monster: made Monster drool.

Clown: Welcome! You're just in time for cartwheeling class!

Monster: You're ALL hanging around with this clown?!

Yeti: Raawrrrrrgghh!

Monster: He's fun for the neighborhood?

Zombie: Unnnnnhhhh

Monster: And zero percent creepy?

Mummy: Aaaaaahhhhh!

Monster: Oh, floggerbogger! Fine! I'll unwind a bit and give him a chance.

Clown: Clown helped Monster take on the trapeze,

Monster: ride the unicycle,

Clown: and master the cartwheel—

Narrators 1 & 2: until the sun settled down.

Everyone: That Clown! He was more fun than a barrel of popcorn!

Narrator 1: The next day, Monster called Clown.

Narrator 2: Beep Beep Beep Beep

Monster: Could you join us Sunday for sludegeberry swirl scones and tea?

Clown: Yes! I am sure I can juggle it!

Narrator 1: That Sunday as Monster poured the tea,

Narrator 2: a moving van pulled onto the block.

Monster: Another new neighbor?

Everyone: Out popped a unicorn.

Monster: A rainbow-loving, magical unicorn?

Everyone: Unicorns!

Monster: Do they eat scones?

Everyone: Every neighbor is welcome here!

THE END