



A Reader's Theater Script

Original story by Stephen Cosgrove

Word Count: 330

SAMPLE

Characters

Narrator

Pterodactyl

Duck

Wren

Owl

Narrator:

There was once a very rare creature called
a pterodactyl.

She had big, leathery wings.

She had a big, bony beak.

But her name, she could barely speak.

Pterodactyl:

My name is Patero Whack Datal!

Narrator:

The pterodactyl couldn't say "pterodactyl."

She would take a big breath.

She would scrunch up her beak.

And she would say . . .

Pterodactyl:

Peter doctor lyt!

Narrator:

One day, she met a duck.

Duck:

Well, hello there, strange creature. I'm Duck.
Who are you?

Narrator:

The pterodactyl took a deep breath.
She scrunched up her beak.

Pterodactyl:

Patero Patero-Whack Whack Datal!

Duck:

Oh, my, what a rude noise to make!

Narrator:

And the duck flew away.
Later that day, she happened on a small bird
in a tree.

Wren:

Hi, I'm Wren! Who are you?

Narrator:

The pterodactyl took a really big breath.
This time she was going to get it right.
She was going to make a friend.

Pterodactyl:

Paw Paw-Tero Tero-Wrack Wrack-Tow Tow-
Whack Whack-Tile Tile-Tattle!

Wren:

Oh, my!

Pterodactyl:

Oh, that was even worse than before!

Narrator:

And even worse, she burped at the same time.
She blasted the little Wren right off the branch.

Pterodactyl:

I'm sad as sad can be.

Narrator:

She sat sadly for a time when an owl landed
beside her.

Owl:

Who are you?

Pterodactyl:

I'm nobody, because I can't pronounce my name.

Owl:

But you must be somebody, because I know your name.

When you rip something, what do you do?

Pterodactyl:

You tear it.

Owl:

Good. And you use what to pin a paper to the wall?

Pterodactyl:

A tack.

Owl:

Now, make the T in tack a D, and set the T on the floor, which is covered in what?

Pterodactyl:

Tile!

Owl:

Now, put it all together.

Pterodactyl:

Tear Tear-A A-Dack Dack-Tile.

Owl:

You got it. I'm an owl and you are a pterodactyl.
Tear a Dack Tile!

Narrator:

From then and thereafter, the pterodactyl had
lots of friends.
Together, they sat on the bending branch and
sipped tea.

Duck:

I am Duck.

Wren:

I am Wren.

Pterodactyl:

I am the Tear Tear-A A-Dack Dack-Tile.
Pterodactyl!

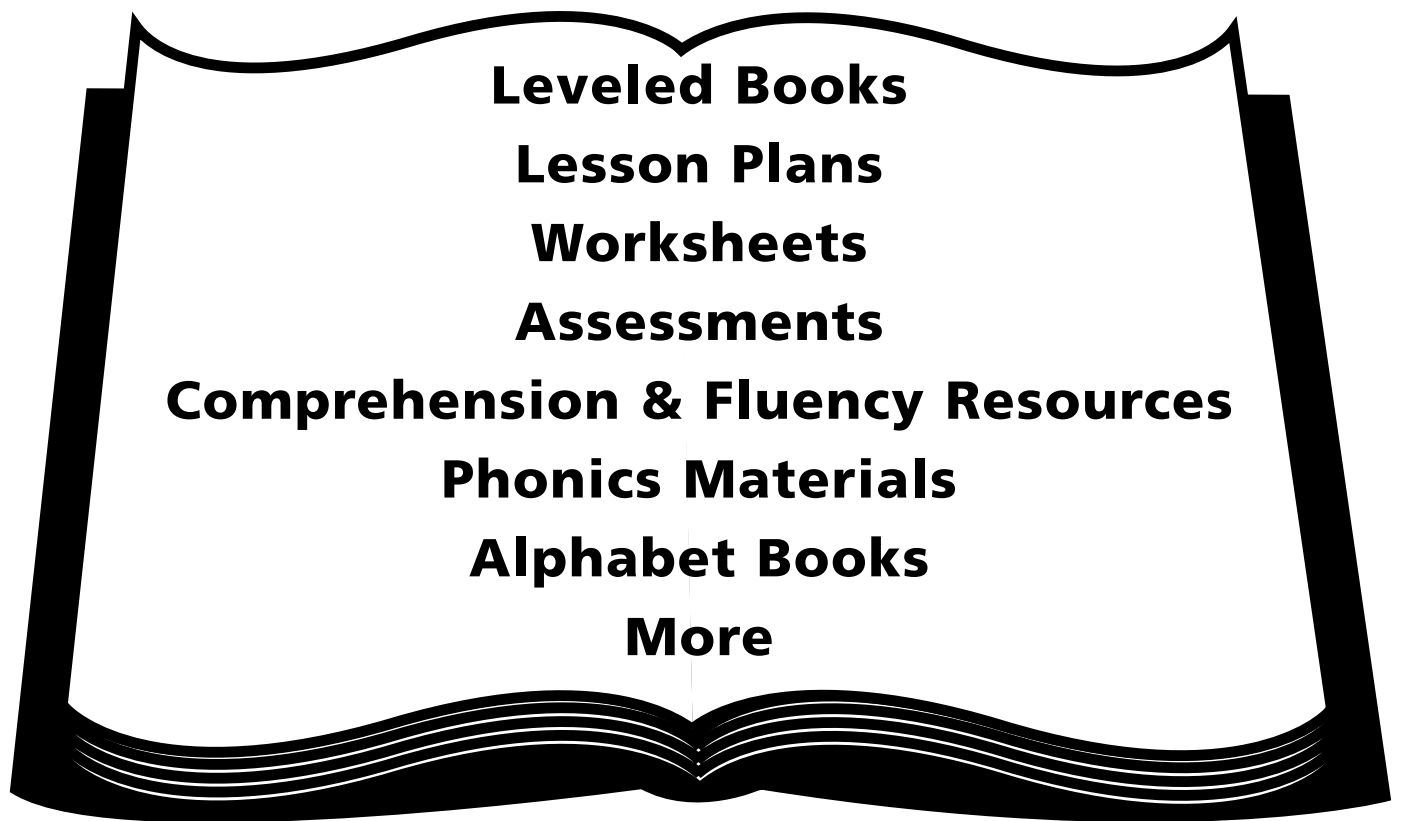
Narrator:

And she was, and she is to this very day.

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