

新竹市 113 學年國民中小學
「金竹獎」(Golden Bamboo)

英語競賽讀者劇場

劇本

Scripts

No.1

劇名：Charlotte's Web

劇本簡介：

Wilbur 是一隻孤獨的小豬，他認識了睿智的蜘蛛 Charlotte，並且願意拯救他不被宰殺。Charlotte 織了字在網上，使 Wilbur 變得特別，並透過 Templeton 協助奔波找字，Charlotte 寫了更多字讓 Wilbur 聲名遠播。Wilbur 參加了展覽會並贏得獎項，也確保了 Wilbur 的生命安全，然而 Charlotte 卻過世了，留下了孩子以及 Wilbur 對她的思念。

Wilbur, a lonely pig, makes friends with Charlotte, a wise spider who saves him from being killed. Charlotte spins words in her web to make Wilbur special. With Templeton's help, she writes more words, making Wilbur famous. He wins a prize in a fair to ensure his safety, but Charlotte passes away, leaving her children for Wilbur to cherish.

Charlotte's Web

Cast:

- | | |
|---------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Narrator 1 | 2. Narrator 2 |
| 3. Wilbur | 4. Charlotte |
| 5. Fern / Templeton | 6. Mr. Zuckerman / Goose |
| 7. Sheep / Fair Announcer | |

Narrator 1: Scene 1. A Little Pig is Saved

Narrator 2: Once upon a time, on a quiet farm, a little girl named Fern saved a little pig from being killed. She named him Wilbur and took care of him with love.

Fern: (excited) Oh, Wilbur, you are the most wonderful pig! I'll take care of you forever!

Narrator 1: But as Wilbur grew, he had to move to Mr. Zuckerman's barn. The animals were nice, but Wilbur felt lonely and wanted a true friend.

Wilbur: (sighs) I feel so lonely. I wish I had someone to talk to.

Charlotte: (softly) Hello, Wilbur! I'm Charlotte. Don't worry. I'll be your friend.

Wilbur: Really? You really want to be my friend?

Charlotte: Of course! Friends is everything!

Narrator 2: Scene 2. Wilbur's Life changed

Narrator 1: One day, Wilbur heard the animals talking.

Goose: Mr. Zuckerman plans to turn Wilbur into bacon!

Wilbur: (crying) Oh no! I don't want to die! Charlotte, what can I do?

Charlotte: Don't worry, Wilbur. I have a plan.

Narrator 2: Charlotte made a web above Wilbur's pen and carefully wrote two special words in it.

Mr. Zuckerman: (amazed) Look! The spider wrote "SOME PIG" in her web! Wilbur must be special!

Narrator 1: People from all over came to see the amazing pig. Wilbur began to feel important, but he still worried about his life.

Wilbur: Charlotte, will this really save me?

Charlotte: We need more words, Wilbur. Something great! Templeton, will you help find new words for me to spin?

Templeton: (grumbling) What will I get if I do this?

Sheep: If Wilbur stays, there will always be something delicious for you to eat, Templeton.

Templeton: Well, maybe..... I can help!

Narrator 2: Templeton ran around and found a newspaper piece. He dragged it back to Charlotte.

ALL: "TERRIFIC." That's perfect!

Wilbur: Terrific? Oh dear, I don't feel terrific.

Charlotte: Wilbur, you must act terrific. Walk with your head high!

Narrator 1: Wilbur practiced standing tall and behaving like the most terrific pig on earth. Soon, the people noticed.

ALL: Wow! Look at that terrific pig!

Mr. Zuckerman: (nodding) That pig is truly terrific!

Narrator 2: Scene 3. A Final Word

Narrator 1: Wilbur was feeling proud, but Charlotte knew they needed one more word to make sure Wilbur was truly safe. She waited for Templeton to find another word.

Templeton: (dragging another paper) Here's something! How about "RADIANT"?

ALL: Perfect!

Narrator 2: The next morning, Charlotte made the new word into her web. More people came to see Wilbur.

Mr. Zuckerman: A radiant pig! Wilbur, you are the pride of our farm!

Narrator 1: Soon, Wilbur was invited to the fair. He had to compete against the biggest pigs. Charlotte decided to go along and help him.

Narrator 2: Scene 4. The Fair

Narrator 1: At the fair, Wilbur was nervous when he saw countless pigs, but Charlotte cheered him up.

Wilbur: What will happen if I don't do well?

ALL: You are radiant, Wilbur. Believe in yourself.

Narrator 2: Templeton ran around the fairgrounds, bringing Charlotte another word.

Templeton: "HUMBLE." Here you go, Charlotte!

Narrator 1: Charlotte spun the final word into her web. The next day, the crowd in the fair shouted with excitement.

Fair Announcer: Ladies and gentlemen, look at this excellent pig! He is (pause) some pig! He is (pause) terrific! He is (pause) radiant! And he is (pause) humble!

ALL: (cheering) Hurray for Wilbur!

Narrator 2: Scene 5. A Bittersweet Goodbye to Charlotte

Narrator 1: Wilbur won a special prize and the promise of a long, happy life. But Charlotte gradually grew weak. She knew that her time was about to end.

Wilbur: (worried) Charlotte, you don't look well. What's wrong?

Charlotte: (softly) My time is near, Wilbur. I won't be back with you.

Wilbur: (sobbing) No, Charlotte! You saved me! You can't leave me now.

Charlotte: (gently) That's what friends do, Wilbur. They help each other. But you must keep going and take care of my children.

Narrator 2: Charlotte passed away, but Wilbur took her egg sac back to the farm. When the baby spiders hatched, he promised he would look after them, just like Charlotte had looked after him.

Wilbur: Thank you, Charlotte. You made my life wonderful. You're my true friend forever and ever.

ALL: Thank you for your watching.

劇名：What, No Santa?

劇本簡介：

聖誕佳節到了，家家戶戶大大小小都在歡慶聖誕。然而，就在聖誕前夕，聖誕老公公卻重感冒了！聖誕老公公堅持一如往常執行他的任務，可是深愛他的聖誕老婆婆不允許他抱病出門，二人因此有些爭執。最後，聖誕老婆婆決定代夫出征，給期待的孩童們一個驚喜，也帶出聖誕老公公的真正精神早已深植人心，只要心中有 Santa，人人都可以是讓世界更美好的歡樂力量，就像聖誕老公公一樣。

It's Christmas Eve, and the whole world are celebrating with it; however, Mr. Santa Claus has a bad cold and insists on going out to deliver presents as usual. His beloved wife, Mrs. Claus won't allow it. They have a dispute over it. Finally, she decides to give the kids a big surprise by performing the job for Mr. Santa, which brings out the truth that "the Santa Spirit" is already imprinted in people's heart. As long as the Santa Spirit is kept inside, everyone can be the super power to make the world more beautiful, just like Santa Claus.

What, No Santa?

CHARACTERS (6) : 1. Santa 2. Mrs. Claus 3. Jingle 4. Winky 5. Narrator 1 6. Narrator 2

ALL : (Singing Jingle Bell Rock...)

NARRATOR 1: Santa Claus is sitting in his big chair in front of the fireplace.

NARRATOR 2: He is wearing his traditional costume.

NARRATOR 1: But Santa looks miserable and begins to sneeze.

SANTA: Ker-chew--kerrrrchew! Ker-chew! Oh, my God.

MRS. CLAUS: Honey, you are sneezing again. You should be in bed and take some medicine.

SANTA: Bed? It's Christmas Eve and I should be getting ready for my trip!

MRS. CLAUS: You certainly are not! Just relax and enjoy some music.

NARRATOR 2: Mrs. Claus turns on the radio.

All: (Song) You better watch out. You better not cry. You better not pout.
I am telling you why. Santa Claus is coming to town.

SANTA: Kerr-chew X2. I need to be in the workshop. (shout) Jingle, come over here.

MRS. CLAUS: You! Stop it! You'll lose your voice.

NARRATOR 1: The elf, Jingle, shows up.

JINGLE: Oh, Santa has the sniffles. What Christmas will there be?

MRS. CLAUS: Jingle --stop that nonsense. Go get some hot water for Santa.

NARRATOR 2: Jingle rushes to Santa.

JINGLE: Here you are, Santa.

SANTA: Ouch--Ouch, it's hot! It HURTS! Get out of here, Jingle!

JINGLE: But Mr. Santa...

NARRATOR 2: Jingle is only trying to make Santa well.

SANTA: You ought to be in the workshop.

JINGLE: Okay...

SANTA: And send WINKY up here.

JINGLE: Roger that!

NARRATOR 1: Jingle leaves right away.

MRS. CLAUS: You can't go anywhere until you're better.

ALL (except Santa): Until you are better.

SANTA: Oh, stop fussing!

MRS. CLAUS: It's your own fault. I told you not to go out last night in the sleigh-

SANTA: But I had to exercise the reindeer.

MRS. CLAUS: I could have exercised the reindeer. Women are doing lots of things these days.

ALL (except Santa): That's right, Santa.

NARRATOR 2: Santa cuts her off right away as she tries to continue.

SANTA: Don't you see? If I don't get started on my trip soon, people will think there isn't any Santa Claus.

ALL (except Santa): What, no Santa?

MRS. CLAUS: Oh, perhaps they will appreciate you more than ever if you don't go this year.

SANTA: No way.

NARRATOR 1: Just then, WINKY arrives.

WINKY: Here I am, Santa!

SANTA: How are things going? All set?

WINKY: Yes, sir!

NARRATOR 2: There are millions of sleds and drums. And millions of dolls and candy canes.

NARRATOR 1: They got all kinds of video games.

JINGLE & WINKY: Kids are going to love it.

NARRATOR 2: Suddenly JINGLE dashes in again.

JINGLE: I have come to let you know. Everything is ready. You can hit the road.

NARRATOR 1: All the elves are getting very excited.

JINGLE: I'm JINGLE.

WINKY: And...I'm WINKY.

ALL: Oh, it's time for Christmas - for Happiness and Joy.

NARRATOR 2: Santa tries to get up from the chair.

SANTA: I have to go. It's getting late.

All (except Santa & Mrs. Claus): Santa is getting late.

MRS. CLAUS: You know very well. You can't go anywhere tonight.

SANTA: Ker-chew *3. Oh, no... I feel dizzy. My head is stuffed up and my nose... Ker-chew

MRS. CLAUS: There, you see? You're sneezing again.

JINGLE: But Mrs. Santa Claus...

WINKY: What about Christmas?

All (except Santa & Mrs. Claus): It's time for Santa Claus to go.

MRS. CLAUS: It's no use--he can't go.

All : Why not?

NARRATOR 1: Mrs. Claus puts the blanket around Santa.

JINGLE and WINKY: You--you mean there won't be any Christmas this year?

MRS. CLAUS: Of course! There'll be a Christmas, but he won't go.

SANTA: Mrs. Claus, just where are you going?

MRS. CLAUS: Never you mind, Santa!

WINKY: Oh dear--no Christmas.

JINGLE: Oh my goodness – no Santa.

NARRATOR 2: Santa begins to sneeze again and both the elves run to him.

JINGLE and WINKY: Oh, poor Santa! Can we help?

SANTA: No--no. No Christmas- imagine it--no Christmas this year.

JINGLE: No Christmas! No Christmas at all.

WINKY: No Santa. No Santa at all.

NARRATOR 1: Santa feels very sad and sorry.

JINGLE: But Mrs. Claus said there would be a Christmas, didn't she?

WINKY: What did she mean by that?

JINGLE: Maybe--maybe she's going to send all the presents to the children.

ALL: Special delivery.

SANTA: No--No, that wouldn't do at all.

NARRATOR 2: At this time, Mrs. Claus enters the room wearing a long, white, bushy beard just like Santa's.

NARRATOR 1: And dressed in one of his red suits, a cap, and carrying a big pack over her shoulders.

JINGLE: Look, it's Mrs. Santa Claus!

ALL (except Mrs. Claus): Mrs. Santa Claus.

SANTA: Honey...

MRS. CLAUS: Now--now, dear, I'm going to do your job tonight! I'll be back in time for Christmas dinner.

JINGLE & WINKY: Wow! A surprise!

NARRATOR 2: Mrs. Claus opens the door and off she goes!

NARRATOR 1: Santa looks very very upset.

SANTA: I am handsome. I am friendly. I am the qualified Santa Claus.

JINGLE & WINKY: Come on Santa. We all love you.

JINGLE: But, Santa, you need to change your views.

WINKY: Females are changing the world, just like Taylor Swift!
She is a powerful woman and strong icon for many teenagers now.

JINGLE: Yes! Even Malala, a young adult, is helping out.

ALL (except Santa): That's right, Santa.

ALL: Everyone has a Santa inside.

WINKY : We can all do something to make the world beautiful just like you, Santa.

ALL (except Santa): Just like you, Santa.

SANTA: Like me! (smiling)

NARRATOR 2: Santa feels much much better. All the elves are preparing for the Christmas dinner.

NARRATOR 1: Yes, we all have a Santa in our heart. My dear friends, let's bring out the Santa spirit to life and make our world a better place.

ALL: Thank you for watching the show.

No.3

劇名：We're not going to the reader's theater contest.

劇本簡介：

描述 Happy Pineapple Academy 的老師們，在一次臨時召集下，必須推派一位代表帶領學生參加新竹市讀者劇場比賽。經過一連串爆笑推託，新來的 Ian 老師意外成為了「幸運兒」。

一開始，學生們練習態度散漫，讓 Ian 老師傷透腦筋。就在此時，校長傳來一個振奮人心的消息——只要贏得比賽，就能前往迪士尼樂園！瞬間，學生們士氣大振，積極投入排練，從混亂到默契十足，一步步蛻變成最佳隊伍。

最終，Happy Pineapple Academy 以精彩的演出贏得比賽，而 Ian 老師也收穫了意想不到的「榮耀任務」——未來十年繼續帶領！

這是一齣充滿笑聲、溫暖與正能量的故事，展現了師生攜手挑戰、共同成長的美好旅程。

At the delightfully chaotic “Happy Pineapple Academy,” the principal suddenly announces: a team must represent the school at the Hsinchu City Readers Theater Contest! But... no teacher wants to take the lead. That is, until the newest teacher, Ian, is “voluntold” to do it.

What follows is a heartwarming (and hilarious) journey. At first, the students are a mess—unmotivated, unprepared, and scared. But under Teacher Ian’s patient, passionate guidance, and with the promise of a Disney field trip dangled by the Principal, everything changes.

This is a story of laughter, growth, and grit—about a young female teacher who inspires her students to rise to the challenge and shine on stage.

We're not going to the reader's theater contest.

Characters:

Narrator (N)

Principal (P)

PE Teacher

Teacher A

Teacher B

Teacher C

Ian (new teacher)

Students (collective roles for actors to switch into)

Scene 1:

Narrator: Welcome to Happy Pineapple Academy, where our story unfolds! A school filled with brilliant minds, passionate teachers, and... unexpected challenges. Today, the teachers are gathered in a meeting, unaware that their lives are about to take a dramatic turn.

Principal: Good morning, everyone! We need to send a team to represent our school at the Hsinchu City Readers Theater Contest. And, of course, a teacher must guide them.

(The teachers glance at each other, nervous.)

Narrator: The room is thick with hesitation. Eyes dart from one teacher to another, searching for an escape route.

Principal: I want it that way.

Teachers: Tell me why...!

PE Teacher : Ain't nothing but a heartache! Oh, Principal, I'm already coaching the school's sports team. I really can't do it.

Principal: I want it that way.

PE Teacher : SHE could do it!

Teachers: Tell me why...!

Teacher Mina: Ain't nothin' but a mistake! I have three kids to take care of after school. No way I have the time.

Principal: I want it that way.

Teacher A: HE could do it!

Teacher B: Tell me why...! I don't want to. I don't want to. Tiffany would love to do it.

Teachers: Tell me why...!

Teacher C: I never want to hear you say. I've done it so many times before. It's someone else's turn!

(Teacher Ian could do it!)

Narrator: The excuses pile up like books in a forgotten library. The principal's eyes scan the room...
and suddenly, a target is found.

Principal: Ian~~ What about you?

Narrator: *The teachers suddenly turn toward Teacher Ian, the newest teacher.*

Teacher A+C: Teacher Ian, you're new here, right?

PE Teacher+B : Do you have a sports team?

Teacher Ian: Uh, no...

Teacher A: Any kids?

Ian: No...

Teacher C: A boyfriend?

Ian: Uh... also no.

Teachers: YOU ARE Going to TEACH the Readers Theater Contest!

Ian: Oh no... Fine. I'll do it. (sighs)

Narrator: And just like that, the fate of young Teacher Ian was sealed. A reluctant hero, thrust into a world of scripts, voices, and... chaos.

Scene 2: Chaos in the Classroom

Narrator: Teacher Ian steps into the classroom, scripts in hand, ready to train her new team. But the students? Oh, they have other plans!

Ian: Okay, team, let's get started! Everyone, take out your scripts.

Student 1: Uh... I forgot mine at home.

Ian: Oh... What about the others?

Student 2: (urgent) Can I go to the bathroom?

Ian: Now, take out your scripts!!!

Student 3: (whispers to another student) I think this contest is meaningless! Why do we have to go?
(Why why why)

Ian: Everyone, focus! We need to practice if we want to win!

Narrator: The classroom door opens. The principal steps in, whispers something to Teacher Ian. A secret message from the principal. A whisper of fate. And suddenly, Teacher Ian's eyes light up.

Ian: Listen up, everyone! Do you know what the principal just said? If we win this contest, we get a field trip TO DISNEYLAND!

(The students freeze for a moment, then burst into cheers.)

Students: We are going on the Readers Theater contest! (enthusiastic) We're going to DISNEYLAND!!!

Scene 3: Training Day

Narrator: With newfound motivation, the students finally start practicing. But it's not smooth sailing just yet.

Ian: Don't worry if you make mistakes. Let's try together. Repeat after me: "We're going on a bear hunt."

Students: (unevenly) We're... going on a bear hunt.

Ian: Louder! With confidence!

Students: WE'RE GOING ON A BEAR HUNT!

Narrator: Slowly, their words become stronger. Their nerves start to fade. The rhythm, the power, and the teamwork begins to take shape.

(Teacher Ian coaches individual students, helping them improve their expression and pronunciation.)

Student 1: I can't do this...

Ian: Yes, you can! Imagine a giant bear right in front of you. Now, ROAR!

Student 1: Roar...?

Ian: Come on, louder! That bear's not scared yet!

Student 1: (deep breath, then loud) ROOOOAAAARRR!

Narrator: (excited) And just like that, confidence begins to bloom!

(Teacher Ian moves to Student 2.)

Ian: Your line needs more emotion. Let's say it like we're really running away! Ready? "Oh no! A bear!"

Student 2: (flat) Oh no. A bear.

Ian: No no no! More feeling! MORE FEAR!

Student 2: (screams) OHHHHH NOOOOO! A BEARRRR!

Narrator: The class erupts in laughter, but the progress is real. They are getting better, stronger, and bolder with each practice! *The students keep practicing, improving every step of the way.*

Scene 4: The Big Day

Narrator: The moment of truth has arrived! The students stand backstage, nerves buzzing. The host steps forward.

Host: (formal) Next up: Happy Pineapple Academy!

(The students take the stage, their eyes locking with the audience.)

Students: *We're going on a bear hunt. We're going to catch a big one!*

Narrator: Their voices ring out. Every movement, every word, filled with confidence and passion.

(Each student performs their line dramatically, acting out obstacles—swishing through grass, wading through a river, trudging through mud.)

Students: *Oh no! A cave! A dark, gloomy cave!*

Narrator: The audience leans in, captivated.

Students: *What's that? It's a bear!!! (Bow)*

Ian: You all did a great job! Well done! We really tried our best!

(A dramatic pause. Then—cheers from the crowd!)

Narrator: Could Happy Pineapple Academy win the competition? Let's wait for the announcement!.

Host: (excited) And the winner is... Happy Pineapple Academy!

(The students erupt in cheers.)

Students: Yeah!!!!!! *We are going to DISNEYLAND!!!!!!* (celebrating)

Scene 5: The Announcement

Narrator: Back at school, the principal awaits with an announcement.

Principal: Ian, you did an amazing job! Congratulations!

Ian: Thank you. It was worth it.

Narrator: Oh, one more thing. From now on, you'll be leading the Readers Theater team... every year... for the next ten years!

Ian: (horrified) Oh, NO!!!!!!

劇名：The Giving Tree

劇本簡介：

《愛心樹》改編自謝爾·希爾弗斯坦（Shel Silverstein）廣受喜愛的繪本，是一個溫暖而引人深思的故事。在這個改編版本中，故事透過各具特色的角色展現出友情、成長與無條件的愛。故事中的樹用盡一生，無怨無悔地奉獻給一個從小到大的男孩，直到自己只剩下一個樹樁。這樣的情節提醒我們珍惜與感恩，學會同理，並記住那些默默付出、不求回報的人與事。本劇也呼籲我們重新思考如何對待自然、親人與身邊的愛。

“The Giving Tree” is a heartwarming and thought-provoking story adapted from the beloved book by Shel Silverstein. In this version, the tale comes to life with a cast of unique characters who explore friendship, growing up, and the meaning of unconditional love. Through the life of a selfless Tree and the journey of a Boy who takes and takes until only a stump remains, students will discover the importance of gratitude, empathy, and remembering those who give without expecting anything in return. This adaptation encourages reflection on how we treat nature, our loved ones, and the quiet sacrifices made for our happiness.

The Giving Tree

Characters (8 in total)

1. **Narrator** – A calm, reflective guide who explains what is happening and leads us through the story.
2. **The Tree** – A gentle, motherly figure who gives everything she has, motivated by love for the Boy.
3. **Eddie the Boy** – Appears in different stages of life: as a child, a teenager, an adult, and finally an old man.
4. **Milo (Friend 1)** – Naïve, spontaneous, sometimes humorous without meaning to be.
5. **Harper (Friend 2)** – Outspoken, often aggressive or blunt, and not afraid to criticize.
6. **Merchant** – Clever and focused on profit, always looking for good opportunities to trade.
7. **Carpenter** – Skilled at cutting and building but feels some moral responsibility for his actions.
8. **Voice of the Forest** – A quiet, mystical presence who offers gentle warnings and insights.

Scene 1: Childhood Wonder

(Lights rise on a bright, peaceful forest. The Tree stands tall in the center, leaves rustling softly. The Boy, Eddie, runs in, still a child, full of energy. His friends, Milo and Harper, follow. The Merchant and Carpenter watch from the edge, taking in the forest’s beauty. The Voice of the Forest is heard like a soft wind. The Narrator stands aside, ready to speak.)

Narrator (warm, welcoming):

Long ago, in a peaceful forest, there lived a Tree who loved a little boy more than anything. Their bond was sweet and simple, filled with play and laughter.

The Tree (motherly affection):

My dear Eddie, you have come again! Climb up my trunk, swing on my branches, and let me hear your laughter.

Eddie the Boy (childlike glee):

Tree! Look how fast I can climb! I bet I can reach that high branch. I want to see everything from up there!

Milo (naïve, suddenly amused):

Careful, Eddie! If you fall, I'll try to catch you, but I'm not the best at catching... last time I almost tripped over my own feet!

Harper (arms crossed, slightly mocking):

He's going to slip sooner or later. I'll be the one dragging him off the ground, as usual.

(Eddie starts to climb, Milo hands him a snack, almost dropping it, and they laugh. Harper shakes their head but can't hide a small smile. Meanwhile, the Merchant eyes the apples.)

Merchant (rubbing hands together):

Such plump, red apples on this Tree! The marketplace in town would love these. Imagine the profit!

Carpenter (studying the trunk, nodding politely):

This trunk is sturdy—would make strong timber if it were ever cut. But it seems a shame to cut something so full of life.

Voice of the Forest (soft, drifting like a breeze):

Welcome, all who wander here. May you cherish the gifts of nature and show kindness to each living thing.

Narrator:

And so, Eddie, Milo, and Harper spent their days playing in the forest, while the Tree stood tall, offering apples and shade with a loving spirit.

Scene 2: Teenage Longings

(Lights shift to a sharper hue. Eddie enters as a teenager, looking impatient. The Tree has lost a few leaves but remains tall. Milo and Harper stay close. The Merchant and Carpenter linger at the side, and the Voice of the Forest whispers intermittently.)

Narrator (calmly reflective):

Seasons passed. The Boy grew older and began to crave new things beyond the forest's simple joys.

Eddie the Boy(frustrated tone):

Tree, I don't have time to climb around anymore. Everyone else has money for new clothes and phones, and I'm tired of feeling left behind.

The Tree (gentle concern):

My boy, I have no money, but I do have apples. You can sell them in the city and buy the things you desire.

Milo (wide-eyed excitement):

Wow, apples for cash! That's a pretty sweet deal, literally. Maybe you could grab me some bubble gum—or a funny hat with a big feather! I'd look so fancy!

Harper (aggressive scoff):

You always think about silly stuff, Milo. Eddie wants real things, like clothes and a phone. Don't distract him with your goofy ideas.

Merchant (stepping forward, rubbing chin):

Yes, indeed. I'll pay a fair price for fresh forest apples. Bring me as many as you can carry, Eddie, and you'll have plenty of money for those gadgets.

Carpenter (raising a brow at the Merchant):

I work mainly with wood, but I see you're eager for apples. Don't forget to treat the Tree with respect; she's giving something precious.

Voice of the Forest (whisper of caution):

Nature offers her gifts, but remember to show gratitude. Every apple is a piece of life shared.

Narrator:

The Boy picked the Tree's apples and hurried off to the city, excited about what he could buy. The Tree stood behind, missing both her apples and the Boy's laughter.

Harper (turning to Milo):

You see what I mean? He barely said "thank you," and he's off again.

Milo (shrugging, half-smiling):

Well, I hope he remembers us when he's rich and famous... maybe he'll bring back that hat for me.

Scene 3: Adulthood and Sacrifice

(Lights dim to a soft, somber tone. Eddie returns as a young adult, shoulders weighed down by responsibility. The Tree's branches are thinner. Milo and Harper watch from the side, reacting in their own ways. The Merchant and Carpenter stand by. The Voice of the Forest sighs in the background.)

Narrator (gentle, somewhat sad):

Years went by, and the Boy, now a man, carried heavier burdens. When he came back to the forest, he was no longer seeking simple play.

Eddie the Boy (tone anxious):

Tree, life in the city is tough. My family needs a real home, and wood is expensive. Can you help?

The Tree (voice trembling but loving):

I have no house, my boy, but you may cut my branches. Build your home, keep your family warm, and be happy.

Milo (worried, but still trying to lighten the mood):

If you cut off all these branches, Tree, you'll look like me after a really bad haircut! But, um... I guess we have to do what we have to do?

Harper (hands on hips, scowling):

Seriously? First the apples, now the branches? You'd better be careful. This Tree isn't just a pile of wood for you to take.

Merchant (clearing his throat):

If there's extra wood, I can help sell it for profit, but— (catches himself) —I mean, I hope it all goes to good use.

Carpenter (lifting his saw, sympathetic):

Tree, I will cut your branches carefully if you truly wish it. But once they're gone, there's no going back.

Voice of the Forest (soft warning):

Love often gives more than it receives. May you learn to honor such gifts before it's too late.

Narrator:

So the Boy, now a man, cut down the Tree's branches with the Carpenter's help. He built his house and left in a rush, grateful for the moment but offering little thanks, while the Tree stood behind, more bare than before.

Milo (placing a hand on the Tree's trunk, softly):

I'm sorry, Tree. I hope he comes back again just to spend time with you, not just to take.

Harper (cross arms, frowning):

Hmph. I doubt it. People always want more. He'll be back when he needs something else.

Scene 4: The Final Cut

(Lights fade darker. More time passes. Eddie, middle-aged, enters looking worn down. The Tree is now only a trunk with a few leaves. Milo and Harper linger, the Merchant and Carpenter watch from the sidelines, and the Voice of the Forest is a soft, mournful presence.)

Narrator (somber reflection):

Years slipped away once more, and the Boy—now older—felt overwhelmed by life's troubles. He returned to the Tree with yet another request.

Eddie the Boy (tired, desperate):

Tree... everything is too difficult. I want to get away, sail far from here. I need a boat, but I can't afford one. I... I don't know where else to turn.

The Tree (weak, but still loving):

My Eddie, I have no branches left, no apples to give you. But you may cut my trunk to build your boat. Take what is left of me if it will bring you peace.

Milo (shocked, hands to mouth):

Your trunk? But then you'll just be a stump! That's... that's so sad. You won't even stand tall anymore.

Harper (angry, pointing at the Boy):

Seriously! You keep coming here every time you need something else. Are you sure you can't find a different way? Do you have any idea how much she's given already?

Merchant (lowering gaze):

Even I can see this is a painful bargain. There's no real profit in taking her trunk, only loss for her.

Carpenter (raising saw slowly, remorseful):

If this is truly your wish, Tree, I will carry it out. But know that my heart is heavy. Once I cut your trunk, you can never stand again.

Voice of the Forest (mournful sigh):

Love may give, even when there is nothing left to spare. May this final gift not be forgotten.

Narrator:

And so, Eddie took the Tree's trunk, leaving only a stump behind. He built a boat and left to sail elsewhere, carrying no thought but his own escape, while the Tree remained silent in her sorrow.

Milo (quietly wiping eyes):

Tree... I wish he had done more for you in return.

Harper (clenching fists):

He's got no shame. It's just... so wrong.

Scene 5: Old Age and Remembrance

(A hush falls. Lights soften to a gentle glow. Many years have gone by. Eddie returns as an old man, leaning on a cane. Milo and Harper help him walk. The Merchant and Carpenter follow at a respectful distance, each lost in thought. The stump of the Tree stands alone. The Voice of the Forest sighs softly, and the Narrator steps forward.)

Narrator (tender, hopeful):

At last, after many years, Eddie the Boy—now an old man—returned to the forest. He moved slowly, his head low with memories and regret, and found only the stump where his beloved Tree once stood tall.

Old Man (The Boy, voice trembling):

Tree... I'm sorry it took me so long to come back. I have no strength to climb, no teeth to eat apples. All I need is a place to rest... if you'll still have me.

The Tree (soft, caring):

My dear boy, I have nothing left to give. But my stump is strong enough for you to sit on. Rest here, and find peace with me.

Milo (voice quivering, tears in eyes):

All this time, she's never stopped caring about you. Even though there's almost nothing left of her.

Harper (pained, but gentler):

You took everything, but she still welcomes you without anger. You'd better be grateful now, Eddie.

Merchant (bowing head):

No money can compare to this love. I see that now. I should have known it sooner.

Carpenter (removing his hat):

I cut down her branches and trunk, but I never saw her lose her faith in you. She truly wanted you to be happy.

Voice of the Forest (quiet, resonant):

Nature's greatest gift is to love beyond measure. Cherish this moment, for such selfless devotion is rare.

Narrator:

And so the Old Man sat upon the stump, feeling at last a sense of calm. Though the Tree was only a stump, she was happy because she could still give him a place to rest.

Epilogue: Seeds of Gratitude

(Lights glow softly. All characters gather around the stump and the Old Man, forming a gentle tableau. The Voice of the Forest flows through the air like a final lullaby. The Narrator steps forward for closing remarks.)

Narrator (hopeful, heartfelt):

This is the story of a Tree who gave everything she had. It reminds us that true love asks for nothing in return, yet hopes we learn to give thanks along the way.

Milo (small, sad smile):

I used to think about silly hats and gum, but now I see the most important things are kindness and gratitude.

Harper (quietly earnest):

I was angry at times, but it's clear the Tree's love never died. Let's not wait so long to show our thanks next time.

Merchant (bowing respectfully):

There is no profit richer than a heart that gives selflessly. May we treasure love over gold.

Carpenter (solemn nod):

We should build our lives carefully, so we do not destroy the very things that give us life and joy.

Voice of the Forest (soft, final whisper):

Carry this tale with you: to take less, to give more, and to remember that love is the root of all growth.

Narrator (calm conclusion):

May we always appreciate what is freely offered, remember to say "thank you," and never forget those who gave so much for our happiness.

All Together (softly):

Appreciate. Love. Give. And remember those who gave to you.

(Lights slowly fade as the Old Man rests on the stump, while the Tree—though diminished—still provides comfort in her final gift. End.)

No.5

劇名：Inky Jacky

劇本簡介：

在學校裡，幾乎每個人都很討厭 Jacky，因為他總是渾身髒兮兮的，身上有怪味，除了 Kevin 之外，沒有人願意跟他做朋友。 Tiffany 是他們的同學，她是個高傲又自戀的女生，眼裡只有她喜歡的 Kevin，她身旁的兩個追求者—Bob 和 Patrick，成天只會拍馬屁，把她捧得像個女王一樣。有一天，Tiffany 在水池邊孤芳自賞的時候，不小心掉進了水裡，Jacky 立刻跳下去救了她。Tiffany 感動之餘，才發現 Jacky 其實很勇敢善良，他之所以總是髒兮兮是因為他要照顧生病的父親，只能靠回收維生，同學們對他感到很抱歉，最後大家都敞開心扉跟他成為好朋友。

At school, almost everyone disliked Jacky because he was always dirty and had a strange smell. Only Kevin was willing to be his friend. Their classmate Tiffany was a proud girl who had a crush on Kevin. She was constantly flattered by her admirers, Bob and Patrick.

One day, while Tiffany was admiring herself by the pond, she accidentally fell in. Jacky immediately jumped in to save her. Tiffany was deeply moved and finally realized that Jacky was brave and kind. He was always dirty because he had to take care of his sick father and made a living by collecting recyclables. The classmates felt sorry for misjudging him, and eventually, everyone opened their hearts and became his friends.

Inky Jacky

Roles: Jacky Kevin Tiffany Patrick Bob Narrator

All: Rise up high, open your mind,

Love and kindness always shine!

Show your care, help them grow,

Love is all we need to show!

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Narrator: One sunny morning, at school.

Patrick: Eww! It smells bad here.

Bob: Oh, it's Inky Jacky. That freak!

Patrick: Let me tell you a secret about him.

Bob: Oh... I love gossip.

Patrick: Look, someone told me he lives in a junkyard and eats scraps for his meal.

Bob: Scraps? You mean the food for pigs?

Patrick: Exactly.

Narrator: A girl walks by.

Patrick: (Excitedly) Hey! Tiffany's coming!

Bob: (Excitedly) Yeah! Tiffany's coming! Our dazzling campus queen!

Tiffany: Tell me, who's the most beautiful girl in school?

Patrick & Bob: You, of course. You are the campus queen!

Patrick & Bob & Narrator: Campus queen! Campus queen! Campus queen!

Tiffany: What were you just talking about?

Patrick: We were talking about Inky Jacky.

Tiffany: Oh, were you? I don't even want to admit... I have such a ... special classmate.

Bob: Yeah. I don't think Inky Jacky is a fun topic. Let's talk about our weekend plan. Tiffany, would you like to go out with me this weekend?

Tiffany: Are you kidding? In your dreams!

Patrick: Then what about me? I am more handsome than Bob.

Ruby: Are you kidding? Not in a million years!

Patrick & Bob: Campus queen, don't let me down again.

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Narrator: Kevin and Inky Jacky come to Tiffany and her friends. Tiffany is so happy when she sees Kevin, her Prince Charming.

Bob: Uh, look. It's Kevin.

Patrick: Yes, and... Inky Jacky... that freak!

Tiffany: He smells so bad, just like something in the toilet.

Tiffany, Patrick, Bob, Narrator: Eww....something in the toilet.

Narrator: Kevin and Jacky arrive.

Kevin & Jacky: Hello, everyone!

Tiffany: Hi, Kevin! You look great today!

Kevin: Thank you. Jacky and I are going to play basketball. Do you guys want to join us?

Tiffany: Of course not! Kevin, I don't think you should hang out with Jacky.

Patrick: He stinks.

Bob: He smells.

Patrick & Bob: And he's nasty.

Tiffany, Patrick, Bob : Inky Inky Jacky, nasty nasty Jacky.(sing)

Kevin: That's enough! You guys are so rude. You don't really know him! I just don't get it.

Why are you always so judgemental?

Jacky: Kevin, don't say anything for me. She is right. I'm nasty and.... disgusting.

Kevin: That's not true, Jacky!

Patrick: I don't think Jacky can be my friend. I don't want a friend with such a nasty smell.

Bob: Yes, just go away, you!

Tiffany, Patrick, Bob: Yes. Inky Jacky, Piggy Jacky. Go away, go away!

Kevin: You guys are so mean. Stop it!

Jacky: Never mind, Kevin. Let's go. Let's go.

Narrator: Jacky takes Kevin aside and leave their classmates.

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arrator: Later, the 3 students sit beside a pond in the campus.

Tiffany : Oh, Kevin is so charming even though he's angry with me.

Narrator: Tiffany looks at her reflection in the pond.

Tiffany: Oh... Look at me! How pretty I am! Kevin, why don't you like me?

Bob & Patrick: Tiffany! Watch out!

Tiffany: Ahhhh....

Narrator: Tiffany slips and falls into the pond.

Patrick: Help! Help! Somebody, help!

Bob: I can't swim! (Look at Patrick)

Patrick: Me neither! (Look at Bob)

Patrick & Bob: Help! Help! Somebody, help!

All: Help! Help! Somebody, help!

Narrator: Kevin and Jacky hear the cries and rush to the pond.

Kevin: What's going on here?

Patrick: Tiffany is drowning. Kevin, please save her!

Kevin: I...I...can't ... swim. Wait! Jacky!

Narrator: Without hesitation, Jacky jumps into the water and pulled Tiffany to safety. He performs CPR for her.

Jacky: 1, 2, 3. Tiffany, Tiffany! Can you hear me? 1, 2, 3. Tiffany, Tiffany! Can you hear me?

Tiffany: (Coughs...)

Patrick: Tiffany, you scared us.

Bob: Jacky saved your life.

Patrick, Bob, Kevin, Narrator: Yes, he did.

Tiffany: Jacky... Thank you so much. I'm really sorry for how I treated you... I... I...

Jacky: Tiffany, it's alright.

Kevin: Now, you know Jacky. He's a very good boy. His family is poor and his father is sick. Every day he has to pick up empty cans in the junkyard to exchange money. That's why his clothes are always dirty.

Narrator: Tiffany and her friends lower their heads in shame.

Tiffany: Jacky...

Tiffany Patrick, Bob: We're so sorry....

Jacky: It's OK. We're classmates.

Bob: We misunderstood you...

Patrick: You don't want to be Inky Jacky, but you have no choice.

Tiffany: We should do something to help you.

Kevin: Yes, we can help you pick up cans.

Tiffany, Patrick, Bob, Kevin, Narrator: Yes! Let's do it!

Jacky: Really? (Cries and wipes tears) I am so touched. You guys would do that for me?

You make me realize I am not alone. Thank you so much!

Tiffany, Patrick, Bob, Kevin: No problem!

Narrator: Now everyone's faces are shining with happiness because they know they have learned an important lesson.

All: Never judge others by their appearance.

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All: Rise up high, open your mind,

Love and kindness always shine!

Show your care, help them grow,

Love is all we need to show!

劇名：A New Year's Blessing

劇本簡介：

在除夕夜，麥克斯威爾接連受到幾位幽靈的造訪，首先出現的是他已故的生意夥伴維克多。接著出現的三位幽靈——過去幽靈、現在幽靈與未來幽靈——讓麥克斯威爾看見自己刻薄的行為如何影響了身邊的人。故事的最後，他鬆了一口氣地發現自己還有改變的機會，而我們也看到他轉變成一位慷慨又富有同情心的人。

On New Year's Eve, Maxwell is visited by a series of ghosts, starting with his old business partner, Victor. The three spirits which follow, the Ghosts of the Past, the Present and the Future, show Maxwell how his mean behavior has affected those around him. At the end of the story he is relieved to discover that there is still time for him to change and we see him transformed into a generous and kind-hearted human being.

A New Year's Blessing

Scene 1: Maxwell's Office (New Year's Eve)

Narrator 1: *A cold night in Maxwell's small office. Maxwell is counting money while his worker, Bob, shivers and warms his hands with a small candle. Fred, Maxwell's nephew, enters the office with a big smile.*

Fred: Happy Year of the Snake, Uncle Maxwell!

Maxwell: Go away! You're in my way.

Narrator 1: *Maxwell shoots a glare at his worker, Bob.*

Fred: New Year is a time for kindness and joy! I love the New Year!

Maxwell: New Year is a time for fools to waste money! Good day, Fred.

Fred: I feel sorry for you, Uncle.

Happy New Year, Mr. Bob!

Bob: Happy New Year, sir!

Everyone except Maxwell: We wish you a Happy New Year!

We wish you a Happy New Year!

We wish you a Happy New Year!

Maxwell: I hate that!

Bob: Mr. Maxwell...May I have a cash advance for my family's New Year feast?

Maxwell : No way!

Everyone except Maxwell and Bob: We wish you a Happy New Year...

Scene 2: Victor's Warning

Narrator 1: *Maxwell is home alone. The room is dimly lit. A deep, weird voice echoes in the air.*

Mysterious Voice: Max... well...

Narrator 1: *Suddenly, Maxwell's old friend, Victor appears, wrapped in heavy chains.*

Victor: Maxwell!!

Maxwell: Victor? But... you're dead!

Victor: I wear the chains I made in life—chains of greed and selfishness!

You must change, or you will suffer like me!

Maxwell: How can I change?

Victor: Tonight, you will be visited by three spirits.

Listen to them... or be doomed!

Narrator 1: *The next moment, Victor vanishes, leaving Maxwell shocked.*

Scene 3: The First Spirit - The Ghost of the Past

Narrator 1: *The Ghost of the Past appears, glowing with light.*

Ghost of the Past: Come, Max. See your past.

Narrator 1 : *Maxwell watches a young boy, himself, alone in a boarding school.*

Little Maxwell: Sister, why can't I go home? It's New Year's Eve!

Fanny: Dad's busy working...

Little Maxwell: Did he say anything about me?

Fanny: I'm so sorry, Max. But I promise—Father's been kinder recently.

Narrator 1: *His sister vanished. The Ghost of the Past brought Maxwell*

to a coffee shop, where young Maxwell once worked happily.

Maxwell: Oh...I was happy then...

Ghost of the Past: But you chose money over love. Look!

Narrator 1: *Maxwell sees his younger self with Nina, his ex girlfriend.*

Nina: Max, we used to have such a good time together. But you're
always working. You even forgot our anniversary!

Young Maxwell: I was busy making money for our future!

Nina: No!! That's just an excuse!

Narrator 1: *Nina walked away. Maxwell watched in regret.*

Maxwell: No more! Take me home!

Scene 4: The Second Spirit - The Ghost of the Present

Narrator 2: *The Ghost of the Present appears, surrounded by warmth
and laughter.*

Ghost of the Present: Look at those who find joy despite hardship.

Narrator 2: *Maxwell sees Bob 's family gather and have a humble New
Year's Eve meal.*

Bob : Let's hold hands. We may be poor, but we are rich in love!

Bob's Wife: I'm thankful for my husband and my children.

Tiny Tim: I'm thankful that I was born. I don't have much time, but I'm
glad to be with you all...

Maxwell: Will the boy live?

Ghost of the Present: If things do not change, his fate is sealed.

Maxwell: No...no more! Take me home!

Scene 5: The Third Spirit - The Ghost of the Future

Narrator 2: *A dark, hooded figure appears.*

Maxwell: Spirit... show me my future.

Narrator2 : *The Ghost of the future points to a coffin. A dead man lies under a white cloth. Nobody mourns him.*

Maxwell: Who is this man? He stinks!

Narrator 2: *The ghost points to a gravestone. The stone says*

Everyone except Maxwell: Mr. Maxwell, from 1985 to 2025. The one who died alone.

Maxwell: No! No! No! Tell me I can change this fate! Please!

Scene 6: New Year's Day

Narrator 2: *Maxwell wakes up in his bed.*

Maxwell: I'm back! Boy! What day is it?

Tiny Tim : New Year's Day, sir!

Maxwell: Wonderful! Buy the biggest dumplings and roasted chicken for Bob's family! Give Bob a pay raise!

Narrator 2: *He runs through the streets, smiling and laughing, giving red envelopes to children.*

Tiny Tim: May we all have happiness and health this year!

Everyone: We Wish You a Happy New Year!

We Wish You a Happy New Year!

We Wish You a Happy New Year

And a Bright Future!

劇名：Monsters

劇本簡介：

當 Ethan 的怪物朋友外出釣魚度假時，身邊也有其他怪物們陪伴著他。每個怪物都給 Ethan 上了一堂寶貴的人生課。

While Ethan's monster friend was away for fishing vacation, he was accompanied by substitute monsters. Each of them taught Ethan a precious life lesson.

Monsters

Characters:

Narrator 1, Narrator 2, Ethan, Herbert, Ralph, Cynthia, Villagers, Gabe

Scene 1

Narrator 1: Tonight, when Ethan looked under his bed for his monster, he found this note instead:

Gabe: Gone fishing. Back in a week.

Ethan: How was I supposed to get to sleep without Gabe's familiar scary noises. I got to have a monster.

Narrator 2: He knocked on the floorboards, and waited nervously.

Ethan: Will a new monster appear? What will he be like?

Scene 2

Narrator 1: When Ethan heard some creaking under his bed, he knew that the substitute monster had arrived.

Herbert: Good evening, my name is Herbert and I will be your monster for the evening.

Ethan: Herbert? What kind of name is that for a monster?! You look so old and you don't sound scary at all. Have you ever scared a kid before?

Herbert: Well, no, but I have read all the best books on the topic.

Ethan: Do you have long teeth and scratchy claws?

Herbert: No, but I'm a mouth breather. Listen.

Herbert: hih-huh, hih-huh, hih-huh

Ethan: Ha! Ha! Ha! You are just way too old and good for nothing now!

Herbert: Kid, it's not polite to say so. I'll teach you a lesson on respect.

Narrator 2: Herbert cast a spell and turned Ethan into a lion.

Ethan: Hey, what happened to me? I became a lion, the king of a jungle. Cool, how about some roars of the lion king?

Ethan: Roar ~ ~ (Keep coughing.) Oh, No, I'm an old lion and I'm toothless.

Narrator 1: At this time, some mischievous monkeys were throwing stones at Ethan and teasing him.

Ethan: Ouch! Ouch! Ouch! Hey, why are you guys doing this to me?

Narrator 2: The monkeys kept throwing stones and laughing at Ethan. He ran and cried out loud.

Ethan: Please forgive me, Herbert. I know I was wrong.

Narrator 1: Ethan was back to his room.

Herbert: Kid, I think it's time for me to leave.

Scene 3

Narrator 2: Some scratching warned Ethan that a second monster had appeared.

Ralph: Good evening. My name is Ralph. I understand you need a monster with claws.

Ethan: Excuse me, I don't mean to be rude but is that nail polish on your claws?

Ralph: Yes, it is. I believe professional monsters should always be well-groomed.

Ethan: Yuck, you are such a sissy. Well, I usually take a bath just once a week.

Ralph: Kid, you'll know how important it is to keep yourself clean and tidy.

Narrator 1: Ralph plucked up some fur and blew it up in the air. Then, Ethan was turned into a game character Black Wukong.

Ethan: Wow, look at me. I became my favorite game character Black Wukong. Awesome! I'm a legend. I'm mighty, fearless, unrivalled and~~ itchy!

Narrator 2: Ethan kept scratching painfully, for he hadn't bathed for centuries.

Ethan: Please forgive me, Ralph. I know I was wrong. Please take me back.

Narrator 1: Ethan was back to his room again.

Scene 4

Narrator 2: A minute later, a third voice from under the bed rasped

Cynthia: Check out these claws, kid.

Ethan: Could you stick out your tail?

Cynthia: Sure, but don't get scared!

Narrator 1: Ethan peeked through his fingers and suddenly he noticed the bow.

Ethan: Are you a girl monster?

Cynthia: Of course I am. I'm Cynthia. Do you have a problem with that?

Ethan: Um, yeah, I do. I definitely need a boy monster. Boy monsters are for boys and girl monsters are for girls. Everybody knows that.

Cynthia: Well, aren't you a picky one? Girls can do the monster's job as well as boys.

Ethan: No way, girls are cut out for dolls. I don't want to be a girly boy.

Narrator 2: Cynthia felt offended and then she tied her bow onto Ethan's forehead. Soon, he was transformed into a doll character Ken.

Ethan: What a sexy figure! My breast, my waist and my butt are just perfect. I am sick and tired of acting as Barbie's boyfriend, so I underwent surgery. Now, I myself can be the leading character, Barbie.

Narrator 1: All of a sudden, Ken heard a crowd shouting furiously. It was the villagers who wanted to get rid of Ken because they couldn't accept anyone who changed gender.

Villagers: Get rid of that freak!

Villagers: Get out of here, or we'll kill you!

Narrator 2: Ken was panic and ran for his life. Not knowing what to do, he cried for help.

Ethan: Cynthia, please save me. I apologize for despising you.

Cynthia: Apology accepted, kid.

Scene 5

Ethan: I-I thought no more monsters were going to appear tonight.

Gabe: Sorry I'm late, kid.

Ethan: Gabe, you are back! I miss you so much.

Gabe: How's it going, kid? While I was away, I sent my family to accompany you. Were you...scaaaared?

Ethan: No other monster can scare me like you!

Gabe: Ha! I knew it! We're made for each other!

Ethan: I'm so sorry for being rude to your family. They all taught me some precious lessons. From now on, I will show my respect for others, keep myself neat and tidy, and be true to myself.

Gabe: Kid, I'm glad you do grow up.

Narrator 2: Gabe was back. Everything was back to normal.

Narrator 1: Ethan fell asleep with a smile because he knew there would be a brand new Ethan awaiting him ahead.

Narrator 2: The life lessons we learned from this story are:

be kind, be respectful ,and keep learning and growing.

劇名：The Ram and the Pig

劇本簡介：

一隻公羊得知自己即將成為晚餐，與好友小豬逃到森林，自力建屋，聯合其他動物對抗大野狼，齊心保護家園。

A well-fed ram learns he's destined for dinner and escapes with his pig friend to the forest. Joined by other animals, they build a home and unite to fight off a hungry wolf. This tale celebrates teamwork, courage, and the strength of friendship in the face of danger.

The Ram and the Pig

Narrator: Once upon a time there was a ram who was **stuffed and crammed** day after day with everything that tasted yummy. One morning, the maid came into the ram's pen. She gave the ram even more food than usual and said,

Maid: Eat hearty, Ram, you won't be here much longer. The next time I see you it will be on our dinner plates tomorrow! You might as well finish every bite and say your last will! Got to go. Bye!

Ram: Can this horrible thing be true? I can't believe this! What am I to do? I don't want to be on the dinner plate! I have to get out of here! My friend, Pig will know what to do.

Narrator: What could the ram do? He ate till he could eat no more. Then after the maid left, he **butted out the door** of the pen and went directly to the neighbouring farm. That's where a pig lived whom he had been best friends with for years.

Ram: PIG?!!

Pig: Good day, my friend Ram.

Ram: Not anymore! I found out why I'm so well fed at the farm. I used to think it was because they liked me.

Pig: What else would it be? They like me here, too. My tummy here proves it.

Ram: They fatten us because they mean to kill us and eat us. I heard it from the maid myself, this very morning.

Pig: What a fix we are in! Friend Ram, Listen to me. Here's what we'll do.

We'll go off to the wood, build us a house, and set up for ourselves.

Ram: Yes let's RUN AWAY and build us a house! We won't have to worry about the maid and her dinner plates.

Narrator: The pig was willing enough. And so the two of them set off. When they had gone a bit they met a Goose.

Goose: Good day, good sirs, whither are the two of you bound?

Ram: Good day, If you must know, we learned the terrible truth about why we've been so well fed at home, and so we are going to set up for ourselves in the wood.

Goose: Well! It's much the same with me wherever I am. May I go with you too?

Pig: We're not sure, Let us know what you can do to help us.

Goose: I am an expert **plucker and stuffer**, I can pluck moss and stuff it into the seams of the planks, and your house will be tight and warm.

Narrator: The ram and the pig let the goose join. When they had gone a bit farther -- they met a hare, who came frisking out of the wood.

Hare: Good day! Where are you trotting off to today?

Ram: Good day to you, friend hare, we were far too well fed at home, and now we know the terrible reason why. So we're going to the wood to build us a house and set up for ourselves.

Hare: I have teeth to gnaw pegs, and paws to drive them into the wall. So I can very well set up to be a carpenter, for good tools make good work.

Narrator: And the hare, too, joined them, and there was nothing more to be said about that. When they had gone a bit farther they met a rooster.

Rooster: Good day to you all, Where are ye going today in such fine spirits?

Ram: Good day, At home we were all too well fed, and now we know the terrible reason why. So we are going off to the wood to build us a house and set up for ourselves.

Rooster: Well! What a capital idea! Now, if I might join such a gallant company as yours, I also would like to go to the wood and build a house.

Pig: "Ay! Ay!" but a jaw on a stick never yet laid a brick. How can you help us build a house?

Rooster: Oh! That house will never have a clock. I am up early, and so I'll wake everyone.

Ram: Very true, let him come with us. For you must know, piggy was always the soundest sleeper.

Narrator: So they all set off to the wood, a gallant band they were. Each did their duties and together they built the house.

Narrator: But they did not know just over the hill lived a big bad grey wolf. As the wolf spied on the animals building the house, he drooled and licked his chops.

GOOSE: There! All done!

RAM: What a house!

PIG: What a good team we are!

GOOSE: (*yawning*) What should we do now?

HARE: Take a nap?

All Animals: "Oh, yes! What a good idea!"

RAM: Let's take a nap.

PIG: In our new home!

Narrator: The wolf knew that the animals were going to be tired after building the house. The tired animals went into the house they had built and lied down.

So the wolf tip toed to a perfect place for a sneak attack and awaited to hear the snore of the pig.

ROOSTER: Cockle doodle-doo! Time to get up 2x

PIG: Why did you wake us up? You're supposed to do that in the morning not now!

ROOSTER: Cockle doodle-DOO! 2x

Narrator: The GOOSE and HARE wake up too, sticking their heads up to see what was going on.

The wolf launches his surprise attack.

WOLF: (*attacks*) All of you yummy animals are MINE! AUGHHHH!

RAM: (*butting his head wildly and kicking*) Get out of here! Stay away from us!

PIG: (*shows teeth*) Take that! Argggh!

GOOSE: Peck, peck. Get out of our house! Peck, peck

ROOSTER: (*runs around in a frenzy*) Cock-a-doodle-do! Cock-a-doodle do!

HARE: (*runs around*) Leave us alone!

WOLF: (*scared*) AUGHH! Monsters, they are all monsters in that house!

Narrator: Terrified, scared, and demoralized the wolf ran back to his den.

PIG: We did it!

RAM: We saved each other!

GOOSE: We did it together!

HARE: Good job, everyone!

ROOSTER: Me, too?

PIG: We couldn't have done it without you, Rooster.

RAM: Now we can stay in our very own house in the woods!

ALL ANIMALS: Forever!

Narrator: And to celebrate their victory they all sang

EVERYONE: We are family Get Up Everybody and Sing 2x

THE MORAL LESSON OF THIS STORY IS: TEAMWORK BEGINS BY
BUILDING TRUST, ALONE WE CAN DO SO LITTLE AND TOGETHER WE CAN
DO SO MUCH.

劇名：Switcheroo

劇本簡介：

這是一個充滿幽默與奇幻色彩的校園故事，講述了一群學生與老師之間的角色互換歷程。故事開始於課堂上，老師布置了大量作業，讓學生們怨聲載道。然而，一場神秘的變故讓老師變成了學生，而學生們則一一變成老師！隨著鐘聲的響起，角色不斷轉換，學生們開始體驗老師備課、批改作業的辛苦，而老師則親身感受到學生面對繁重作業的無奈與壓力。在一連串搞笑又刺激的互換過程中，大家逐漸理解彼此的難處，最終透過“神秘武器”回到原來的身份。經歷這場奇幻之旅後，老師與學生們學會了互相體諒與尊重，決定攜手讓學習變得更愉快！

This is a fun and magical school story about students and their teacher switching roles. The story begins in class when the teacher gives a lot of homework, making the students complain. But suddenly, something mysterious happens—the teacher becomes a student, and the students take turns becoming the teacher! Every time the school bell rings, the roles change again. The students learn how hard it is to prepare lessons and grade homework, while the teacher experiences the stress of too much homework. Through a series of funny and exciting role swaps, they start to understand each other. In the end, they use a "secret weapon" to return to normal. After this adventure, the teacher and students learn to respect and help each other, making learning more enjoyable!

Switcheroo

Albert: I got a magic wand, and I heard it can make your dreams come true.

Regina: What? Can it work?

Vanessa: Hey! Listen up! This is your homework for today. Bye.

 (Bell rings)

Regina: Seriously, so much homework today! How are we supposed to finish it all?

Hannah: I have a piano class tonight. I have to stay up late again...

Emma: It's okay, once the test is over, we're free!

Albert: Whatever, I won't do it anyway. If I were the teacher, I wouldn't give any homework!

 (Bell rings)

Class: Good morning, teacher Vanessa!

Vanessa: Good morning! Take out your homework.

Regina: Gosh, I didn't finish it...

Hannah: I did it! I stayed up until 2 AM.

Emma: Sorry! I forgot. Please don't mark me down.

Vanessa: I can't believe it. What's happening to students these days?

Albert: Oh yeah? If you're that good, why don't you do it?

Vanessa: You dare talk back to a teacher? What an impolite kid!

✦ 🍷 (Teacher Regina appears)

Vanessa: Wait... why am I... a student?!

Regina: What just happened? Why am I on stage?

Emma: Regina, you're the teacher now!

Albert: Vanessa, looks like the tables have turned, and now it's your turn to learn!

Vanessa: What did you guys do?!

Regina: Alright, Vanessa, hand over your homework. Let's see whether you do it or not.

Vanessa: How was I supposed to do my homework? I just became a student.

Emma, Albert, Hannah: No excuses, no delay, you gotta turn it in today!

Vanessa: You guys!! Ugh, fine... I'm a student, okay? Gotta get this homework done...

Regina: Vanessa, not only did you not do your homework, but you also talked back to the teacher. I'll mark you down AGAIN!!

Hannah: Enough! The test is next week. Let's focus on class now.

Regina: What to teach? Oh, forget it. The answers are on the board. Just check them.

 **(Bell rings)**

 **(Teacher Hannah appears)**

Hannah: What just happened? Why are we switching again?

Emma: Ha, now it's your turn to be the teacher.

Vanessa: Actually, being a student is not so bad...

Hannah: Hey... Stop talking.

Regina: You never pass math, and now you're going to teach us?!

Albert: It's fine—let's just see how she does it.

Vanessa: Now you guys finally understand how tough it is to be a teacher.

Regina & Albert: Did you finish your homework?

Emma: Can we start the class now?

Hannah: How do I teach? Forget it, just finish the exercise on this page.

Emma: Teacher! I finished! It was too easy.

Albert: I just guessed all the answers.

Regina: How did you finish everything? Why do we still have this much homework even after the teacher changed?

Vanessa: Hannah, don't forget that you're responsible for grading all the homework.

Hannah: Do you know how stressful it is to stay up late grading your homework?

 **(Bell rings)**

 **(Teacher Emma appears)**

Emma: It's my turn now!! Looks like every time the bell rings, our roles change!

Regina: So... what are we doing in this class?

Hannah: We didn't even learn math last class. Emma, you teach math!

Albert: Wait, Emma can't teach math!!!

Vanessa: Why not? Let Emma teach! What's the problem?

Emma: I can do it. So, if a circle has no corners, then how do we measure its corners?

Class: There are no corners!!!

Regina: I knew it wouldn't work.

Albert: I told you she can't be the math teacher.

Hannah: What are we going to do for the exam?!

Emma: Don't worry, I can do it. I'll just make the whole exam one plus one question!

Vanessa: No way, teachers CAN'T do that. You guys are crazy!

Class: Did you finish your homework?!

 **(Bell rings)**

 **(Teacher Vanessa appears)**

Emma: Looks like it's Albert's turn now.

Albert: Wait, why didn't I change into the teacher?!

Vanessa: I'm back?!

Class: NOOOO!!!

Vanessa: Alright, let's check the homework...

Hannah: Teacher!! You didn't finish the homework you assigned, either.

Regina: This is hopeless! We need to think of something else!! We can't let Vanessa be the teacher!!

Emma: I've got an idea. How about we try something together?

Hannah: YES!! Together we get stronger.

Class: Ding ding ding ding~

 **(Teachers appear)**

Albert: Ha ha ha, finally, it's my turn!

Regina: I become the teacher, too!

Hannah: Me too!

Emma: Looks like we're all teachers now!

Vanessa: What did you guys do?!

Albert: Vanessa, didn't you say you were going to check my homework?

Regina: Let's get her!!

Hannah: Check her homework!

Emma: I'm not getting involved... I just want everything back!

Regina: No, Emma, you should join us.

Emma: Alright, count me in.

Vanessa: What are you guys planning to do?

Regina: This is your English homework, it's due tomorrow.

Hannah: This is your math homework. I'm sure you'll finish it all, right?

Emma: This is a difficult question. Finish it today.

Albert: This is a test. It's very easy. I've taught everything in class.

Vanessa: Albert, didn't you say you wouldn't assign homework?!

Albert: Oops, I forgot.

Vanessa: You guys are bullying me!

Class: Oh, please, don't make a fuss, now you're just like one of us!

Vanessa: I did it for your own good.

Class: We're doing it for your good, too.

 **(Bell rings)**

Regina: Did we change back?

Class: No...

Regina: I felt a little bit tired.

Hannah: We can't be stuck like this forever!

Regina: Preparing lessons is so annoying...

Albert: Being a teacher is not that fun.

Hannah: Grading homework is exhausting.

Emma: Teaching is too hard...

Vanessa: It's also hard for me to be a student...

Class: We have to find a way to change back!!!

Regina: Albert, you have a magic wand, don't you?

Class: Magic wand~ Bell activates!!!!!! Ding ding ding ding~

Albert: Why isn't it working?!

Hannah: One more time!

Class: Bell activates!!!!!! Ding ding ding ding~

Emma: It's not working! Vanessa, you should join us, too.

All: Bell activates!!! Ding ding ding ding~ **SWITCHEROO!!**

✦ 🍷 (Teacher Vanessa appears)

Class: We're back!!!

Vanessa: Finally, we're back!!! It was a great experience. Now I know your feelings.

Regina: Me too. I finally see how tough it can be.

Albert: I agree. Teaching's harder than I thought, you see.

Emma: Preparing for class takes more than we knew.

Hannah: Teacher, we love you, and we're grateful, too.

Vanessa: My dear students, thank you for understanding me. I know how stressful it is to be a student.

Class: Same here!!! We will put ourselves into your shoes.

All: Let's work as one, with hearts so bright, and make this journey feel just right!

THE END

劇名：The King of the Jungle

劇本簡介：

在一個群龍無首的叢林中，動物們爭相競爭「叢林之王」的寶座。其中，熊隊與虎隊是最強大的對手，雙方互不相讓，爭論誰才是真正的王者。為了解決紛爭，動物們請來智慧的貓頭鷹長老，他設計了一場「叢林達人秀」（Jungle Got Talent），通過才華、智慧與品德三個挑戰，決定誰最適合成為王者。

Every animal aspires to be the king in a jungle without a leader. Among them, the Bear Team and the Tiger Team are the most potent rivals, both unwilling to back down in their fight for the throne. To resolve the dispute, the animals seek help from the wise Owl, who organizes a competition called "Jungle Got Talent." The contestants must go through three challenges—Talent, Wisdom, and Virtue—to determine who deserves to be the true king.

The King of the Jungle

Crowd: Tiger is evil. Bear should be the king. Bear is too weak. Tiger should be the king. Tiger, Bear, Tiger, Bear...

Narrator: Every animal wants to be the king in the leaderless jungle. Among them, the Bears and Tigers are the biggest rivals. Both sides compete to find out who the king of the jungle is.

Bear: I am strong! I am the king!

Tiger: Who do you think you are? I should be the king!

Crowd: Tiger! Tiger! Bear! Bear!

Narrator: In the noisy jungle, a big fight broke out. No animal would back down. The other animals didn't know who to side with and were confused. Wanting to fix things, they went to the wise Owl for help. He was their hope in this chaos.

Crowd: Bear should be the king! Tiger should be the king! Let's fight!

Owl: Enough! In this jungle, we seek love and peace, not conflict. To be the king of the jungle, one must possess talent, wisdom, and kindness. I shall set some challenges, and in three days, you shall face off in a showdown.

Bear: Piece of cake.

Tiger: Whatever you just said, it all matches who I am.

Narrator: Three days later, Bears and Tigers came to the wise Owl, ready to find out who could be the king.

Owl: Ladies and gentlemen. Welcome to JGT, Jungle Got Talent. The first challenge is to see if you are talented. Who wants to go first?

Tiger: Me. Of course. I'll go first. I'll show you what I have. Watch out!

Owl: Whenever you're ready. The stage is yours.

Tiger: Yo, Yo, Listen to me

I, I, I am the king

You, you, you, bow down to me

Can't, Can't, Can't you see

I'm the winner

You better flee

Time

Crowd: Boo. Boo. Yeah. Yeah.

Owl: Okay. So, Judges, let's take a vote.

Judge 1: I can feel your anger. It's full of power and energy. I love it. I'll give you the first YES.

Owl: Judge 2?

Judge 2: Sorry. I don't like it. It's too aggressive. I would say no.

Judge 3: It's a no from me.

Owl: Judge 4? What do you think?

Judge 4: You are too arrogant. It's a no from me.

Owl: Bear, you're next. Are you ready?

Bear: Yes. I am going to sing a song.

Judges: Okay. Sing for us. Good luck.

Bear: Twinkle, twinkle, little star,

How I wonder what you are!

Up above the world so high,

Like a diamond in the sky.

Twinkle, Twinkle, little star.

How I wonder what you are.

Judge 4: I really, really, really love this performance. Personality is so important.

That is so touching. I can feel your love through your voice. I have to give you a golden buzzer.

Judge 1: Oh my god. For real?

Crowd: Press it. Press it. Golden Buzzer. (Cheer for bear). Yeah! You did it.

Owl: First challenge. Bear won!

Tiger: Nonsense! That's fine. Bring it on. What's the next challenge?

Owl: The second challenge is to test your wisdom. Please listen to the question carefully.

Narrator: As the tiger lost the first round, he told himself that he would have to win the next challenge, no matter what.

Crowd: Go Bear! Go Bear! Go, go, go, bear!
Go tiger! Go tiger! Go, go, go, Tiger!

Owl: The question is, what is one plus one?

Tiger: Two. (Laugh)

Bear: One. (Regret)

Narrator: Bear was too nervous and didn't listen carefully to the question. His mistake cost him the second round.

Owl: Now, you are tied. There will be the last challenge. I will ask a question. Please give me your honest answer.

Narrator: Now, the situation is agitated. The Bears and Tigers are neck and neck. It's the last test. Who will win? Who will be the king of the jungle?

Owl: I have one last question I'd like to ask both of you. What will you do if you are the king of the jungle?

Tiger: Everyone should listen to me. No one...no one will ever leave my jungle. I will protect my jungle and slay anyone who doesn't obey my rules.

Owl: Bear. It's your turn to share your thoughts.

Bear: This jungle belongs to everybody. If I were the king, I would do my best to help everyone here. I wish for world peace.

Crowd: I like Tiger's opinion. Yes, he should be our king. Bear is more loving and caring. Bear should be the king. No. Tiger should be the king. No. Bear should

be the king.

Narrator: Everyone is talking a lot, looking forward to the wise Owl announcing who the king of the jungle will be.

Owl: Guys. Guys. Shhhh. Do you still remember what I said? All we need for this jungle is love and peace. I think we have found our king. I am here to announce...
(drumming)

Narrator: What do you think? Who will be the king of the jungle? To be continued...

劇名：The Bojabi Tree

劇本簡介：

《波加比樹》（The Bojabi Tree）是一則引人入勝的非洲寓言改編故事，講述一群動物為了享用一棵神奇果樹上的美味果實，而展開尋找其名字的旅程。每隻動物面對挑戰的方式各不相同，展現了牠們獨特的個性與解決問題的風格。故事強調了耐心、專注與謙遜這些價值觀在克服困難、達成目標中的重要性。

儘管有些資料指出，這個故事可能原本來自澳洲民間傳說，後來在非洲背景中重新演繹，《波加比樹》實際上存在多種版本，其中包括動物角色、核心問題與敘事元素上的差異。在我們的改編版本中，我們加入了一個富有創意的轉折：波加比樹不再只是靜默的存在，而是成為一位會與動物們對話的角色，為故事增添了新的互動層次與個性魅力。

"The Bojabi Tree" is a captivating retelling of an African fable that follows a group of animals on a quest to learn the name of a magical fruit tree in order to enjoy its delicious fruit. Each animal approaches the challenge in a different way, revealing their unique personalities and problem-solving styles. The story emphasizes the values of patience, focus, and humility in overcoming obstacles and reaching a goal. While some sources suggest that the tale may be adapted from an Australian folktale and reimagined in an African setting, "The Bojabi Tree" exists in multiple variations, featuring differences in the animal characters, the central problem, and other narrative elements. In our own adaptation, we've added a creative twist: the Bojabi Tree is not just a silent figure, but a character in its own right—one that speaks back to the animals, adding a new layer of interaction and personality to the tale.

The Bojabi Tree



An African Fable

Characters:

NARRATOR 1	GIRAFFE
NARRATOR 2	ELEPHANT
NARRATOR 3	MONKEY
SNAKE	TORTOISE

MONKEY: Weeheeheehee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem away
Weeheeheehee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem away

ALL: Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away
Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away

NARRATOR 1: Once upon a time, a wise old snake made a forest full of animals, plants, and trees with tasty fruits.

NARRATOR 2: But the snake had one important rule.

SNAKE: (*hissing wisely*) You can only eat the fruits of trees whose names you know. Otherwise, you will not be able to reach them.

NARRATOR 3: The animals enjoyed for a while...

ALL ANIMALS: Mmm... juicy, delicious fruits! Yummm... Yummm... (*rubbing bellies*)

NARRATOR 1: ...But, in the center stood a glowing, golden-fruited tree... But no one knew its name.

ALL: Whooosh! Whoooshh! Whooshhh... (*Sound effects*)

BOJABI TREE: I stand so tall, my roots so deep. Through sun and storm, my watch I keep. Then comes my fruit, so ripe and sweet. So, say my name, my fruit you'll reap!

GIRAFFE: I wish we could eat this fruit. But even I, with my long, long neck, cannot reach it.

ELEPHANT: I cannot reach it with my trunk either.

MONKEY: ...and every time I try to climb the tree, I fall.

TORTOISE: We must know its name! Let's ask the wise, old snake.

GIRAFFE: I'll go and ask. I'm the tallest and fastest! The snake will trust me with the answer.

TORTOISE: If you want, I could go with you.

GIRAFFE: You? Tortoise? There is no need.

NARRATOR 2: So, the Giraffe set out to find the wise, old snake.

ALL: Step, step, swish! Step, step, swish! (*Sound effects*)

GIRAFFE: Wise snake, what's the name of the golden tree?

SNAKE: The tree is called... **BOJABI.**

GIRAFFE: Thank you, Snake! Bojabi. Bojabi. Bojabi. (*walking back*)

NARRATOR 3: The giraffe murmured as he returned to the forest. But on the way....

GIRAFFE: Mangoes!!! Papayas!!! I love mangoes and papayas!!!

ALL: Munch! Munch! Crunch! Munch! Munch! Crunch! (*Sound effects*)

NARRATOR 1: When he returned..

ELEPHANT: So? What's the name?

GIRAFFE: Uh... Bo... Boo...umm...ahh.....

ALL: *DUN DUN DUN DUN... DUN DUN DUN DUN (Symphony No.5)*

ALL: OH NO! He forgot!

GIRAFFE: I'm sorry. I forgot the name.

ELEPHANT: You silly giraffe! How could you?? Ugh.. I'll do it by myself then! I am the strongest animal in the forest.

TORTOISE: If you want, I could go with you.

ELEPHANT: You? tortoise? You're so small. What could you do to help me?

NARRATOR 2: So, the Elephant made his way to the snake alone.

ALL: STOMP! STOMP! STOMP! (*Sound effects*)

ELEPHANT: Wise, old snake, please tell me the tree's name.

SNAKE: I'll tell you again but LISTEN CAREFULLY. Listen well: **BOJABI**.

ELEPHANT: BOJABI. Great, got it! Thanks!

NARRATOR 3: But then...

ELEPHANT: Oooh! A puddle!

ALL: SPLASH! SLOSH! PLOP! (*Sound effects*)

NARRATOR 1: When he got back...

MONKEY: What's the name of the tree?

ALL ANIMALS: Yes, tell us! Tell us!

ELEPHANT: Uh... Bobo... Baba...?

ALL: *DUN DUN DUN DUN! DUN DUN DUN DUN! (Symphony No.5)*

ALL: OH NO! He forgot, too!

MONKEY: I can't believe you, Elephant. How could you be so careless? Let me take care of this!

TORTOISE: If you want, I could go with you. I could help you stay focused.

MONKEY: You, again, tortoise? You would only slow me down. How about I talk to the tree?

NARRATOR 2: And so, he spoke....

MONKEY: Oh, mighty tree, so big and tall, I'm quick and smart—I'll catch them all! Just drop your fruit, no need to stall!

BOJABI TREE: You're loud and bold, you boastful monkey! Here's the truth, my name's the only key.

NARRATOR 3: So the monkey ran and jumped through the forest until he found the cave where the wise, old snake lived.

MONKEY: All right, wise, old snake. Come on. Tell me the name of this tree.

SNAKE: Again, with the tree? I already told two of your friends. No more chances!

MONKEY: What?! Come on! That is not fair!

NARRATOR 1: The monkey returned to his friends with the bad news.

GIRAFFE: What did he say? What did he say?

MONKEY: What?! Ugh! That snake isn't so wise. He didn't tell me anything!

ALL: **OH NO!**
Oh no, oh no. Oh no no no no nooo!!!! (sing)

ELEPHANT: This rule is ridiculous!

ALL ANIMALS: Ridiculous! ridiculous! RI-DI-CULOUS!

NARRATOR 2: While they argued, Tortoise slipped away.

ALL: Step... step... step..... *(Slow steps sound effect)*

TORTOISE: Hello, wise old snake, though my friends said I'd be of no use, I still want to help—can you tell me the tree's name so we can eat its fruits?

SNAKE: You are one humble little guy. One last chance... Repeat: **BOJABI.**

TORTOISE: BOJABI. BOJABI. BOJABI!

NARRATOR 3: The tortoise walked back—slow, steady, and focused.

NARRATOR 1: No mangoes, no distractions, and no puddles. When he arrived...

GIRAFFE: Tortoise? Where were you?

TORTOISE: Well, I went to find the wise, old snake.

MONKEY: Whatever!!! Even if you did go, there is no way you can remember the name of the tree!

TORTOISE: Hmmm.. we'll see then..

TORTOISE: OUR DEAR BOJABI TREE, so strong and tall. May we have your fruit, the sweetest of all?

BOJABI TREE: Oh, Tortoise, patient and kind,
 My fruits are yours to find!
 Let all the animals now share and dine!

NARRATOR 2: With that, the ripe, juicy fruits of the bojabi tree fell from the tree like rain, and all of the animals ate their fill.

ALL: WHOOSH! PLUNK! PLOP! *(Fruit falling sound)*

ALL ANIMALS: **HOORAY FOR THE TORTOISE!**

NARRATORS: **Hooray!!**

NARRATOR 3: From that day on...

NARRATOR 2: ...they learned that it's not strength or speed...

NARRATORS: ...but about patience, focus, and humility.

ALL: THE END.

MONKEY: Weeheeheehee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem away
 Weeheeheehee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem away

ALL: Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away

劇名：The Magic Porridge Pot

劇本簡介：

跟著小女孩和她的媽媽一起踏上神奇又調皮的旅程，發現一只能無限煮出粥來的神奇鍋子——前提是她們記得說出魔法咒語！

Enjoy the magic and the mischief as a little girl and her mother discover a special pot that makes endless porridge—but only if they remember the magic words!

The Magic Porridge Pot

Narrator 1: Once upon a time, in a tiny village deep in the woods, there lived a kind woman and her daughter. They didn't have much, but they always shared what they had. The mother worked hard every day, and the daughter helped around the house.

Narrator 2: One day, the mother went into the forest to gather firewood, and the daughter stayed at home. Little did they know that

ALL: Their lives were about to change FOREVER!

Mother: Daughter, I've brought back some firewood. The weather is getting colder, so we'll need to stay warm tonight. Are you hungry? I'll make us some porridge.

Daughter: Oh, yes, Mother! I love your porridge! It always warms me up. But... there isn't much left, is there?

Mother: We'll have to make do with what we have. I'll get the pot.

Narrator 1: The mother set the pot on the stove. It was an old pot, but it worked well enough. However, as soon as the mother touched it, something strange happened.

ALL: Strange sound

Narrator 2: The pot began to glow, and the spoon inside it began to stir all by itself!

The Pot: (in a deep, magical voice)

“Boil, pot, boil! Porridge, boil!”

Mother: (startled)

What in the world?! What is happening to the pot?

Daughter: (excited)

Look, Mother! The pot is stirring by itself! It's... it's magic!

Narrator 1: The pot started to bubble furiously, and thick, warm porridge began to spill out, filling the house with the delicious scent of oats and honey.

Mother: Oh, dear! We didn't need so much! We'll be buried in porridge if we're not careful!

Daughter: We should try to stop it! It's too much!

Narrator 2: But the pot ignored them. It continued to cook, pouring out more and more porridge, until the floor was covered in creamy oats.

Narrator 2: The porridge began to spill into the next room. The daughter grabbed the pot, trying to lift it off the stove, but it was stuck!

Daughter: Stop, pot! Please stop!

The Pot: "Boil, pot, boil! Porridge, boil!"

Narrator: It was no use. The pot was uncontrollable, and it was filling the house at an alarming rate.

Narrator 1, 2: Porridge flowed out of the kitchen and into the front yard, pouring down the street and flooding the village!

Villagers: (shouting from outside)

Help! The porridge is flooding the streets! We can't get to work! We'll drown in porridge!

Mother: Oh no, we must stop it before the whole village is covered in porridge!

Daughter: What do we do? How can we make it stop? How about let's sing

♪ *Porridge flows into the town, to the town, to the town!*

Porridge flows into the town, someone stop it now!

Oh no, what do we do? What do we do? What do we do?

Oh no, what do we do? Help us, little girl! ♪

Narrator 1: Just then, the village mayor ran up to the house, slipping and sliding on the porridge-covered street.

Mayor: (out of breath)

What is going on? The whole village is covered in porridge! We need to find a solution—fast!

Narrator 2: The wise old man who lived at the edge of the village appeared, holding a

long walking stick. He had lived for many years and knew many things, including the secret of the magic porridge pot.

Wise Old Man: I can help, but you must listen carefully. There are magic words to stop the pot. You must speak them with all your heart. They are:

All together (whispering for dramatic effect):

“Stop, pot, stop! Porridge, stop!”

Mother: (nervously)

What if it doesn't work? What if we're lost in porridge forever?

Daughter: We have to try! There's no other choice! (She stands tall and says the magic words, loud and clear.)

“Stop, pot, stop! Porridge, stop!”

Narrator 1: For a moment, nothing happened. The pot kept on bubbling, and the porridge continued to spill. But then, with a loud *pop*, the pot suddenly stopped.

Narrator 2: The porridge stopped flowing, and the house was filled with silence. Outside, the streets were still covered in porridge, but at least it had stopped growing.

Mother: (relieved)

Thank goodness! It worked!

Villagers: (cheering)

Hooray! The porridge has stopped! We can finally move again!

Mayor: (laughing)

We've never had a problem like this before! What are we going to do with all this porridge?

Wise Old Man: (smiling)

You should be careful with magic. Sometimes, a little goes a long way.

Narrator 1: From that day on, the pot was used with great care. The mother and daughter would only make enough porridge for themselves, and they made sure to share with the villagers if they had extra. The village was never short of food again.

Narrator 2: The moral lesson of the story is Always Be Grateful For the Gifts you are given.

Thank You!

劇名：Rooster Can't Cock-a-Doodle-Doo

劇本簡介：

因為喉嚨痛，公雞無法啼叫，於是所有動物齊心協力，在日落前喚醒泰德農夫，結果鬧出一連串爆笑趣事！

Plagued by a sore throat, Rooster is unable to cock-a-doodle-doo and all of the animals join forces to rouse Farmer Ted before sunset--with hilarious results!

Rooster Can't Cock-a-Doodle-Doo

Speakers (7): Narrator, Rooster, Hen, Cow, Sheep, Pig, and Farmer Ted

Narrator: One morning, Rooster woke up with a terrible sore throat.

Rooster: Oh, no! (Cough!) What should I do? My throat hurts too much to cock-a-doodle-doo!

Narrator: Rooster wondered how he was going to wake up Farmer Ted and the animals without cock-a-doodle-doo. He went to the hen house, and no one was collecting eggs. The hen was sleeping.

Rooster: (cough! cough!) Wake up, Hen! I can't cock-a-doodle-doo!

Hen: You poor thing! How can you wake up Farmer Ted without cock-a-doodle-dooing?

Rooster: Maybe the cow will know.

Narrator: The hen followed Rooster to the cow barn, but no one was getting milked. The cow was sleeping.

Rooster: (Cough! Cough!)

Hen: (Cluck! Cluck!)

Rooster & Hen: Wake up, Cow!

Hens: Rooster can't cock-a-doodle-doo!

Cow: Oh, my! How can you wake up Farmer Ted without cock-a-doodle-dooing?

Rooster: Maybe the sheep will know.

Narrator: The hen and the cow followed Rooster to the sheep pasture. No one was getting sheared, and the sheep was sleeping!

Rooster: (Cough! Cough!)

Hen: (Cluck! Cluck!)

Cow: (Moo! Moo!)

Rooster, Hen & Cow: Wake up, Sheep!

Hen & Cow: Rooster can't cock-a-doodle-do!

Sheep: That's baaad baaaad news! How can you wake up Farmer Ted without cock-a-doodle-dooing?

Rooster: Maybe the pig will know.

Narrator: The hen, cow, and sheep followed Rooster to the pigpen. No one was pouring slop, and the pig was sleeping.

Rooster: (Cough! Cough!)

Hen: (Cluck! Cluck!)

Cow: (Moo! Moo!)

Sheep: (Baa! Baa!)

Hen, Cow, & Sheep: Wake up, pig! Rooster can't cock-a-doodle-doo!

Pig: Oh, dear! That's a big problem! How can you wake up Farmer Ted without cock-a-doodle-dooing?

Sheep: You don't know?

Cow: Now what can we do?

Hen: There's no one left to ask!

Rooster: Let's go to Farmer Ted's house. We'll just walk in and wake him up.

Narrator: The hen, cow, sheep, and pig followed Rooster to Farmer Ted's house. THE HOUSE WAS LOCKED! The sheep stood on the cow. The pig stood on the sheep. The hen stood on the pig, and Rooster stood on top.

Cow: Please *moo-ve* your hooves? They're right in my eyes.

Sheep: Stop wiggling your tails in my face.

Pig: Don't tickle my snouts, you feather-brained guy.

Hen: Who are you calling the feather-brained guy?

Hen: (Cluck! Cluck!)

Cow: (Moo! Moo!)

Sheep: (Baa! Baa!)

Pig: (Oink! Oink!)

Farmer Ted: Oh, my! What's all this ruckus?

Narrator: Farmer Ted looked at the sun.

Farmer Ted: It's getting late! I have to finish all the jobs before the sun sets, or I won't be able to see what I'm doing.

Narrator: Farmer Ted quickly set out to work.

Hen: He's never going to finish the jobs before sunset.

Sheep: *Probably* not!

Cow: We've got to help him.

Narrator: The animals all got together.

Hen, Cow, Sheep & Pig: Let's help him collect the eggs, milk the cows, shear the sheep and pour the slop.

Narrator: After their busy day, the animals and Farmer Ted were ready for bed. Rooster had rested all day on the chair by Farmer Ted's pond. His throat was nice and he felt much better now.

Rooster: Thanks for your help today (COOK-A-DOODLE-DOOD!)

Cow: Glad to help. Just please pipe down! (Moo! Moo!)

Sheep: We're trying to get some sleep! (Baa! Baa!)

Hen: Give it a rest! (Cluck! Cluck!)

Pig: Save it for the morning! (Oink! Oink!)

Narrator: And that's exactly what Rooster did.