

For Elementary Students:

No need to memorize, but feel free to familiarize yourself with the following:

From *The Lion and the Mouse*:

MITSY: Oh my goodness, oh my goodness, oh my goodness (*in a giant whisper*) WHAT AM I GONNA DO???. SHHHHHHHH!!! (*Whispering*) YOU'RE GONNA WAKE HIM UP!!! I've just got to sneak away quietly. . . ohhhhhh nooooo (*she begins to feel a sneeze coming*) aaahhhh—aaaaahhhh—aaaaahhhh--- AHHHHCHOOOO!!! (*She sneezes gigantically and the lion wakes up. The Lion chases Mitsy and finally pins her down. He's about to take a big bite when—*) Please, please don't eat me!

LION: HAHAHA!

MITSY: Please, Mister Lion, please don't eat me!

LION: What was that?

MITSY: I said please don't eat me!

LION: I am the king of the forest! I am a lion! And you are a mouse! I will do whatever I want!

MITSY: Oh, please, sir, I understand you are very mighty. Just, please, don't eat me.

LION: You amuse me, tiny mouse. Tell me, why should I not devour you right now, like a piece of popcorn?

MITSY: I might be able to help you one day! (*The Lion lets out a mighty laugh*).

LION: Ohhh boy, I'm sorry, did you say, you might be able to help me one day?

MITSY: That's right! If you let me go now, then one day, I might be able to show you the same kindness.

LION: She said it again!! Hahahah hooohooo hahaha (*He laughs and laughs.*)

MITSY: It's true, you never know!

LION: Little mouse—

MITSY: It's Mitsy!

LION: Sure. Look, Mindy, there's nothing you could ever possibly do for *me*. But you have given me such a great laugh today that I will let you live.

From *The Frogs Without a King*:

FLURGLE: Hey Glurgle

GLURGLE: Yeah Flurgle?

FLURGLE: I'm bored.

SPLURGLE: Ooh! Me too. I'm bored.

GLURGLE: You're bored?

FLURGLE: I'm bored.

SPLURGLE: I'm bored.

GLURGLE: Plunk?

PLUNK: *(Waking up)* What?

GLURGLE: Are you bored?

PLUNK: I'm so bored I fell asleep

FLURGLE, SPLURGLE, PLUNK: We're bored.

GLURGLE: Me too. What do we do?

PLUNK: We need a king!

GLURGLE, FLURGLE, SPLURGLE: A whaaaaaat?

PLUNK: A King! Someone to tell us what to do!

GLURGLE: How novel!

FLURGLE: How lovely!

SPLURGLE: How grand!

PLUNK: A king!

GLURGLE: How do we get a king?

FLURGLE: How do we find one?

SPLURGLE: I WANT ONE SO BADLY

PLUNK: We pray to Zeus for a king.

GLURGLE, FLURGLE, SPLURGLE:

OOOOOHHHHHH

(They all try very hard to pray for a king. They have no idea how to pray.)

GLURGLE: How do we pray?

SPLURGLE: You need a telephone.

FLURGLE: What's Zeus's email address?

PLUNK: . . . Maybe we can just ask really loudly?

GLURGLE: We can be loud.

GLURGLE, SPLURGLE, FLURGLE, PLUNK:

DEAR ZEUS! WE WANT A KING!