

Little Monsters

Primary Script

by

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CAST

Narrator (older child or teacher)

Ben (Little Boy)

Ben's Mum

Ben's Dad

Rabbit

Hare

Monster 1

Monster 2

Monster 3

Lazy Lunky Monkey

Happy Hunky Monkey

Cheeky Chunky Monkey

Fidget 1

Bo fidgeter

Slo fidgeter

Terrible Two One

Terrible Two Two

Terrible Two Three

Chorus (As many as you like)



Little Monsters

Song 1 - Make your Mother mad:

Narrator: Would you make your mother mad?
Would you ever anger Dad?
Can you play the fool,
make them lose their cool?
Do you make your loved ones sad?

Do you mean the things you do?
Are your stories always true?
Can you be good if you try?
Do you ever ask why
they always yell at you?

Chorus: It's one of those days we all have
Everybody has them too.
No body seems to understand
When everyone's cross with you.

Narrator: Did you have to make that noise?
Did you tidy up your toys?
Does it seem unfair
when they ask you to share
with the other girls and boys?

In this tale of a good boy Ben.
Well behaved 'till one day when,
He broke a statue so rare.
The only one of a pair
They'd never find it's like again.

Chorus: It's one of those days we all have
Everybody has them too.
No body seems to understand
When everyone's cross with you.

Just one of those days we all have
Everybody has them too.
No body seems to understand
When everyone's cross with you.

Scene 1:

(There is the sound of a smash, there are bits of china on the floor)

Mum: ***(Shouting)*** Oh Ben how could you?

Ben: Oops, sorry mum!

Mum: You little monster!
That statue was priceless.

Ben: Oh I have some pennies here and...

Mum: Priceless means it was more than pennies.

Ben: More than ten pence?

Dad: It cost loads and loads and loads!

Mum: If I've told you once I've told you twice.
How many times have I told you?
Don't touch my glass collection.

Ben: I didn't mean it.....it's just...

Mum: Is that all you can say?
If I've told you twice I've told you three times or maybe even
four...or was it five?

Dad: At least ten times I think?

Mum: ***(To Dad)*** Oh shush! ***(To Ben)*** Go away you little Monster!

Narrator: **Don't call people names
I want you all to know
If you call someone a monster
Then that's the way they'll grow.**

Ben: I'm sorry. Here Mum. ***(Gives object to mother)*** It's your
bunny rabbit's foot.

Dad: Not very lucky was it. ***(Rabbit looks out, terrified.)***

Mum: It wasn't a bunny rabbit it was a Hare made of precious
glass.

Dad: A Hare?

Mum: One of a missing pair and the other is lost.
It wasn't a rabbit it was a very rare Hare!

Ben: What's the difference?

Mum: Go into the garden now out of my sight, you monster!

(Two rabbit like creatures appear on opposite sides of the stage until they bump into each other.)

Rabbit: Hello! Another Rabbit!
Hare: I'm not a Rabbit, I'm a Hare.
Rabbit: Well, we look the same.
Hare: I'm a Hare! That is my name! I am not a Rabbit!
Rabbit: Does that mean I'm a Hare too?
Hare: Don't be silly! Just because we look the same doesn't mean we are the same does it? **(They scurry off stage left and right)**

Song 2: The Garden lament.

Chorus; Why are we out in the garden?
Why can't we go back inside?
Maybe our parents are angry
Maybe we shouldn't have lied

Like all the flowers we're growing
Soon we'll be tall and be strong
Maybe we'll need another year
So we'll know right from wrong

Let's hope my brother forgives me
Let's hope my sister does to
Maybe we'll all learn together
Maybe we'll know what to do.

Like all the flowers we're growing
Soon we'll be tall and be strong
Maybe we'll need another year
So we know right from wrong

Like all the flowers we're growing
Soon we'll be tall and true
Maybe we'll need another year
So we know what to do.

Scene 2:

(Ben is joined by other little monsters)

Monster 1: Why are you here with us, the little monsters.

Ben: I broke my mothers Hare.

Monster 2: Well at least it wasn't her teeth!

Monster 1: What strange hairspray she must have.

Ben: Who are you?

Monster 3: We're little monsters like you. At least that's what we were told.

Monster 2: Yes and if you're told three times you're a monster you become one.

Narrator: **Here in the monster Garden
Pretty flowers grow.
Hardly a place
Where monsters choose to go.
(You would think.)**

**Be careful what you might say
People might just stay that way
Don't call people names
Even just for fun.
Call them and maybe
That's what they become.**

(Rabbit and Hare appear in background looking at Ben and the others)

Hare: They all look the same to me.

Rabbit: There are monsters in the garden!

Hare: Silly! Monsters are hairy and have big ears.

(They turn to look at each other and get a shock. Then hide again)

Ben: So I'm a monster too. My Mum did say it more than once.
(To the monster) Why are you here?

Monster 1; I drew a television set on some paper.

Ben: How clever. What's wrong with that?

Monster 1: It was paper on my bedroom wall.

Monster 2: I jumped up and down on my parent's bed

Ben: Everyone does that. That's not too bad.