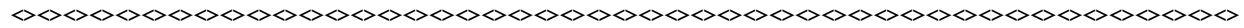


THE WIZARD, THE FAIRY AND THE MAGIC CHICKEN

By Helen Lester

Parts(6): Narrator 1 Narrator 2 Narrator 3 Wizard Fairy Chicken



Narrator 1: THE WIZARD, THE FAIRY AND THE MAGIC CHICKEN

Narrator 2: There once lived a Wizard, a Fairy, and a Magic Chicken. Each thought, "I am the greatest in the world." And each was very jealous of the other two.

Wizard: "MY wand has a MOON on it,"

Narrator 3: said the Wizard.

Fairy: "MY wand has a STAR on it,"

Narrator 1: said the Fairy.

Chicken: "MY wand has a PICKLE on it,"

Narrator 2: said the Magic Chicken.

Wizard: "I can kiss a pig and turn it into a bicycle,"

Narrator 3: said the Wizard. The Fairy said,

Fairy: "That's nothing, I can kiss a bicycle and turn it into a bowl of soup."

Narrator 1: The Magic Chicken said,

Chicken: "I can do better than that, I can kiss a bowl of soup and turn it into a singing frog."

Narrator 2: Each one always tried to outdo the others.

Wizard: "I can make a hairy monster with sharp teeth!"

Narrator 3: bellowed the Wizard. The Fairy screeched,

Fairy: "I can make a bumpy monster with nine legs!"

Chicken: "I can make a dotted monster with buggy eyes!"

Narrator 1: yelled the Magic Chicken.

Narrator 2: The monsters glared at the magicians and loudly said, "GRRRRRRROLPH!"

Narrator 3: For the very first time the magicians agreed. They shouted,

Wizard, Fairy, and Chicken: "RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!"

Wizard: "I will make a cloud to hide behind,"

Narrator 1: gasped the Wizard, but that didn't stop the monsters.

Fairy: "I will make thunder to scare them,"

Narrator 2: puffed the Fairy, but the monsters were not frightened.

Chicken: "I will make lightning. That will make them go away,"

Narrator 3: cried the Magic Chicken, but they would not go away. Nothing worked.

Wizard: "We'd better..."

Narrator 1: said the Wizard.

Fairy: "...try something...."

Narrator 2: said the Fairy.

Chicken: "...together!"

Narrator 3: said the Magic Chicken. So they chanted,

Wizard, Fairy, and Chicken: "One, two, three, GO!"

Narrator 1: The cloud and the thunder and the lightning came together.

Narrator 2: Suddenly it rained.

Narrator 3: It rained so hard and the monsters got so wet that they shrank until they were only very little monsters and not scary at all.

Wizard, Fairy, and Chicken: "We did it!"

Narrator 1: cheered the Wizard, the Fairy, and the Magic Chicken.

Wizard: "I must say, though, my cloud made the rain,"

Narrator 2: said the Wizard. The Fairy said,

Fairy: "Well, it was because of my thunder."

Chicken: "But not without my lightning,"

Narrator 3: said the Magic Chicken.

Narrator 1: There once lived a Wizard, a Fairy, and a Magic Chicken.

Narrator 2: They argued a lot, but deep down they were very good friends.

Scripted by Jill Jauquet