

## May I Come In? Readers Theatre

**The characters may move around the room/stage. For example, Raccoon may move from Possum to Quail to Woodchuck as he tries to find a place to stay.**

Narrator: Rain poured. Raccoon shivered

Thunder roared. Raccoon quivered.

Lightning flashed. Raccoon hid his head under his arms.

Raccoon: "Being alone on a night like tonight is scary."

Narrator: Raccoon grabbed his umbrella and hurried out the door.

Everyone: Swish, plish.

Narrator: Raccoon splashed through Thistle Hollow, all the way to Possum's den.

Raccoon: "Possum, old friend, may I come in?"

Possum: "What bad luck. My den's too small for one your size."

Everyone: Swish, plish.

Narrator: Raccoon splashed on through Thistle Hollow, all the way to Quail's brambles.

Raccoon: "Quail, old friend, may I come in?"

Quail: "What bad luck. My brambles are tight. You're too wide."

Everyone: Swish, plish.

Narrator: Raccoon splashed on through Thistle Hollow, all the way to Woodchuck's hole.

Raccoon: "Woodchuck, old friend, may I come in?"

Woodchuck: "What bad luck. I've only room for one to hide."

Narrator: Raccoon stood shaking in the rain. His umbrella blew inside out.

His fur felt wet and spongy.

He sniffled as he thought of spending the night alone.

On the edge of Thistle Hollow, beyond the rain and darkness, he saw a tiny light, glimmering and shimmering.

Everyone: Swish, plish. Swish, plish. Swish, swish, PLISH.

Raccoon: "Rabbit, old friend, may I come in?"

Narrator: Rabbit opened the door. Behind her, ten little rabbits hopped and bopped to the raindrops.

Raccoon: "Never mind, Rabbit. Your house is full."

Rabbit: "What good luck. Come right in. There's always room for a good friend."

Narrator: Rabbit led Raccoon to a cozy chair. Ten little rabbits hopped and bopped. Rain poured.

Everyone: Raccoon smiled.

Narrator: Thunder roared.

Everyone: Raccoon hummed.

Narrator: Lightning flashed.

Everyone: The smell of carrot stew filled Rabbit's home.

Possum, Quail, Woodchuck: "Being alone on a night like tonight is scary."

Narrator: Rabbit opened the door to...Possum, Quail, and Woodchuck. Ten little rabbits hopped and bopped.

Raccoon & Rabbit: "What good luck. Come right in. There's always room for *all* our friends."