

There's a Dragon in the Library

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Story Theater Script

STORYTELLER 1: Max loved story time at the library with Miss Donna, the children's librarian. After story time, Max spotted a large speckled egg on the bottom shelf of Miss Donna's bookcase. He moved closer to sneak a better look when the egg began to shake and then...

CHORUS: CRACK!

STORYTELLER 2: Right in front of Max's eyes, hatched a small dragon! Max ran out of the children's section to find his mom. "Mom!" Max exclaimed,

CHORUS: There's a dragon in the library, speckled and green. He's a hungry thing! He's an eating machine!

STORYTELLER 3: "Shhh, "Max's mom whispered, "Max, you are so funny. Miss Donna must have had a really good story time." Max said, "There really IS a dragon in the library!"

STORYTELLER 4: Max's mom said, "Max, there's no dragon in the library but you have a great imagination!" His mom laughed and patted him on the shoulder, "Come on, Max, let's go."

STORYTELLER 5: The next week, Max visited the library again. As Max searched the shelves for a book, he spotted a wing around the corner. Max

followed the wing and sure enough, he found the dragon. The dragon had grown and was eating a book!

CHORUS: *The dragon opened his mouth and began to munch.*

He filled his tummy with books. Crunch. Crunch. Crunch.

STORYTELLER 6: Max ran out of the children's section to find his Dad. "Dad!" Max exclaimed. "There's a dragon in the library, speckled and green. He's a hungry thing! He's an eating machine!"

STORYTELLER 7: "Shhh," Max's dad whispered. "You're right. There is a dragon in the library." "You believe me?" asked Max. "Of course. Books are filled with dragons of all kinds." "There really IS a dragon in the library!" Max's dad said, "Max, there's no dragon in the library but you have a great imagination!" His dad laughed and patted him on the shoulder, "Come on, Max, let's go."

STORYTELLER 8: The following week, Max visited the library again. Sure enough, he caught the dragon hiding behind a beanbag in the children's section. The dragon, which had grown, nibbled on the book, *Where the Wild Things Are*.

CHORUS: *The dragon opened his mouth and began to munch.*

He filled his tummy with books. Crunch. Crunch. Crunch.

STORYTELLER 9: Max ran out of the children's section to find the head librarian. Mr. Perk!" Max exclaimed. "There's a dragon in the library, speckled and green. He's a hungry thing! He's an eating machine!"

STORYTELLER 10: “Shhh,” Mr. Perk whispered. “Really? Can you show me?” “Of course I can!” said Max enthusiastically. He led Mr. Perk to the beanbags. There was no dragon but there was evidence! *Where the Wild Things Are* was chewed at the corner. “See, Mr. Perk? The dragon was nibbling on that book.”

STORYTELLER 11: Mr. Perk picked up the book and said, “I see. I think a baby, not a dragon, chewed on the corner of this book. It happens more often than I care to think about.” “There really IS a dragon in the library!” Mr. Perk said, “Max, there’s no dragon in the library but you have a great imagination!” Mr. Perk laughed and patted him on the shoulder, “Come on, Max, let’s go.”

STORYTELLER 12: The following week, Max visited the library with his class. He ran straight to the children’s section to find the dragon. The dragon had grown to a monstrous size and his head nearly touched the ceiling. The dragon munched on a fairytale mobile. Then he grabbed another book and began gobbling.

CHORUS: *The dragon opened his mouth and began to munch.*

He filled his tummy with books. Crunch. Crunch. Crunch.

STORYTELLER 13: “You eat like a pig! You’re going to eat everything in here!” exclaimed Max. The dragon snorted at Max and a puff of smoke rose. Max ran out of the children’s section to find his teacher. “Mrs. Good!” Max shouted. “There’s a dragon in the library, speckled and green. He’s a hungry thing! He’s an eating machine!”

STORYTELLER 14: “Shhh,” Mrs. Good whispered, “How big is it?” Max said, “Really big! He likes to eat books and other stuff. The other day he was eating *Where the Wild Things Are*.” Mrs. Good said, “Isn’t that one of your favorite books, Max?” Max answered, “Yes, but it’s gone now.”

STORYTELLER 15: Mrs. Good said matter-of-factly, “Your favorite book isn’t at the library today because someone checked it out. It was not eaten by a dragon.” Max insisted, “There really IS a dragon in the library!” Mrs. Good said, “Max, there’s no dragon in the library but you have a great imagination!” Mrs. Good laughed and patted him on the shoulder, “Come on, Max, let’s go.”

STORYTELLER 16: The next time Max visited the library, the dragon was so big Max could barely believe his eyes. The dragon’s tail stretched from one end of the children’s section to the other. The speckled dragon chewed on a copy of the dictionary.

CHORUS: *The dragon opened his mouth and began to munch.*

He filled his tummy with books. Crunch. Crunch. Crunch.

STORYTELLER 17: Max yelled, “Books are for reading, not for eating!” The dragon glanced disdainfully at Max and stuck his tongue out. Max cried, “That’s it. I am going to tell someone who will believe me!” Max ran out of the library and found Police Officer Riley. “Officer Riley!” Max shouted. “There’s a dragon in the library, speckled and green. He’s a hungry thing! He’s an eating machine!”

STORYTELLER 18: Officer Riley replied, “Is that so, Max?” “Yes, and he’s huge! Soon, he’s going to eat up the whole library!” Officer Riley said, with an amused grin, “Well maybe we should check it out. Why don’t you take me to the library, Max?”

STORYTELLER 19: Max and Officer Riley marched to the library. They could barely believe their eyes! Standing outside, Max’s mom and dad, Miss Donna, Mr. Perk, and Mrs. Good along with the entire town, watched the spectacle in shock. Max exclaimed,

CHORUS: “There was a dragon in the library but no one believed me. Now, there’s a library in the dragon!”

