



STORY: THE CHICKEN AND THE LIBRARIAN

Adapted and retold by Dianne de Las Casas

(This tale was passed along by Hope Baugh of Indiana)

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Note: This story is reprinted from *Story Fest: Crafting Story Theater Scripts* by Dianne de Las Casas (Teacher Ideas Press, 2006)

Storyteller 1: One day, a chicken came into the library, walked to the desk, flapped her wings and clucked,

Chicken: “Bok, bok, bok, bok, bok, bok.”

Storyteller 2: The librarian, Mrs. Miller, looked at the chicken puzzled. What could a chicken want? Mrs. Miller guessed that the chicken wanted books. So she selected a few titles, tucked the books under the chicken’s wings, and watched as the chicken left the library.

Storyteller 3: A few minutes later, the chicken returned. She dropped the books on the desk, flapped her wings and clucked,

Chicken: “Bok, bok, bok, bok, bok, bok.”

Storyteller 4: Mrs. Miller was again puzzled. The chicken did not appear to care for the books she selected. So she picked out a few more books, tucked them under the chicken’s wings, and watched as the chicken again left the library.

Storyteller 5: A few minutes later, the chicken returned. She dropped the books on the desk, flapped her wings and clucked,

Chicken: “Bok, bok, bok, bok, bok, bok.”

Storyteller 6: Again, it seemed as though the chicken did not care for the books. So Mrs. Miller picked out a few more books and tucked them under the chicken’s wings. But this time, she decided to follow the chicken.

Storyteller 7:

The chicken led Mrs. Miller to a small pond where a large bullfrog was sitting by the water. The chicken began handing the books to the frog, one at a time, but each time she did, he cried out:

Frog:

Read it! Read it! Read it!

