

The Squid and the Stickbug

Readers Theatre

By Mr. Young's Second Graders, Allie and Collin

Narrator: There was once a palm tree by an ocean, and in the palm tree lived a stickbug. In the nearby ocean, lived a squid.

Stickbug: Hey Squid, what's up fish?

Squid: What's that supposed to mean smallster?

Stickbug: At least I don't ink every time an animal comes near.

Squid: At least I ain't skinny and have antennas!

Stickbug: At least I'm not fat and wet!

Squid: (putting hand up) Talk to inky tentacle, stickbug!

Stickbug: At least I live up high in a tree and not low in the ocean!

Squid: At least I can dine with you and you will be the main course!!

Stickbug: Oh noooo, she just didn't....

Squid: Oh yes I just did!! At least I am at the top of the food chain.

Stickbug: At least I can run away with a squeaky voice and rap good.

Squid: I think we should be friends

Stickbug: No way, I have a reputation. That would so ruin it punk!

Squid: Please, with inky syrup on top.

Stickbug: Fine

Squid: Come on, let shake hands!

Stickbug: OOOOh you got slimy ink on me! Wait a minute...I can't swim! No, no, help....I'm drowning!!

Squid: YUMMY!

Narrator: Let's say the squid was satisfied. The stickbug? Not so much. The End
