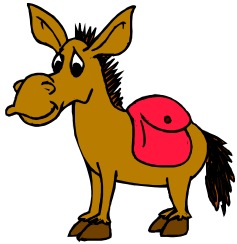


The Bremen Town Musicians



A Reader's Theatre Script by Lisa Blau



Reader #1
Donkey

Reader #2
Dog

Reader #3
Cat

Reader #4
Rooster

Reader #2: Once upon a time a donkey worked long and hard for his master. As the years went by the donkey grew old and weak.

Reader #4: One day the donkey heard his master say that he was going to get rid of him. When the donkey heard this he said...

Donkey: I will run away to the town of Bremen. I have a strong voice. I will become a fine singer.

Reader #1: So the donkey left the farm and headed down the road to Bremen.

Reader #3: By and by the donkey met an old dog.

Donkey: Good morning, Dog! How are you this fine day?

Dog: I am old and weak. My master wants to get rid of me. I don't know what to do.

Donkey: Why not come with me to the town of Bremen? Together we can be fine musicians.

Reader #2: So the dog and the donkey headed down the road.

Reader #4: By and by they met a cat.

Dog: Hello, Cat! How are you this fine day?

Cat: I am old and weak. My master wants to get rid of me. I don't know what to do.

Donkey: Why not come with us to the town of Bremen? Together we can be fine musicians.

Reader #3: So the cat, the dog, and the donkey headed down the road.

Reader #1: By and by they net a rooster.

Cat: Hello, Rooster! How are you this fine day?

Rooster: I am old and weak. My master wants to get rid of me. I don't know what to do.

Donkey: Why not come with us to the town of Bremen? Together we can be fine musicians.

Reader #3: So the rooster, the cat, the dog, and the donkey headed down the road.

Reader #1: The animals walked all day but they did not reach the town of Bremen.

Donkey: Come, my friends. Let's rest under this big tree for the night.

Reader #2: The rooster flew up into the tree to get a look around. Suddenly he called out...

Rooster: We are in luck my friends! I see a light. Perhaps there is a house for us to sleep in.

Reader #4: The animals followed the rooster to the light. There they found a little house. The donkey peeked in the window.

Reader #1: The donkey saw a band of robbers inside the little house. The robbers were so busy counting their money that they did not see the donkey.

Donkey: My friends we must think of a way to frighten those robbers away.

Reader #3: It wasn't long before the animals had hatched a good plan.

Reader #2: The donkey stood on his hind legs. The dog climbed on the donkey's shoulders. The cat climbed onto the dog's back. The rooster perched on top of the cat.

Reader #4: And then the animals call out...

Donkey: Hee haw! Hee haw!

Dog: Woof! Woof! Woof!

Cat: Meow! Meow! Meow!

Rooster: Cock-a-doodle-doo!

Reader #3: The noise scared the robbers. The robbers dashed out of the little house and ran away.

Reader #1: The robbers did not take their gold. They did not take their food. They just ran away as fast as they could.

Donkey: What good luck, my friends! Now we have a cozy house, tasty food, and all the gold we'll ever need.

Reader #3: The animals never went to the town of Bremen. They lived happily ever after in the tiny house in the woods.

All: The End.

