The Hallo-Wiener
By Dav Pilkey

Parts(12): Narrator 1 Narrator 2 Narrator 3 Narrator 4 Narrator 5 Narrator 6
         Dog 1 Dog 2 Mother Oscar Cat 1 Cat 2

Narrator 1: The Hallo-Wiener

Narrator 2: There once was a dog named Oscar who was half-a-dog tall and one-and-a-half dogs long.

Narrator 3: Because of his unusual shape and size, all the other dogs made fun of him.

Dog 1 and 2: "Wiener Dog! Wiener Dog!"

Narrator 4: they called him.

Narrator 5: And Oscar did not like it one bit.

Narrator 6: Oscar's mother was no help either.

Narrator 1: Every morning when the dogs walked off to obedience school, Oscar's mother stood in the front yard waving and calling out,

Mother: "Farewell, my little Vienna sausage!"

Narrator 2: And the other dogs laughed and laughed.

Narrator 3: Most of the time, Oscar was upset by all this, but not today.

Narrator 4: Today was Halloween, and Oscar was thinking about other things.

Narrator 5: All day long at obedience school, Oscar daydreamed about Halloween night, trick-or-treats, and scary costumes.

Narrator 6: When Oscar got home, he dashed upstairs to start working on his scary Halloween costume.

Narrator 1: But when he got to his room, a surprise was waiting for him.

Mother: "Happy Halloween, my little sausage link,"

Narrator 2: said Oscar's mother.

Mother: "I've made you a costume to wear for trick-or-treats!"

Narrator 3: When Oscar saw the costume, he nearly fainted.

Narrator 4: It was a giant hot-dog bun, complete with mustard.

Narrator 5: And guess who was supposed to fit in the middle?

Narrator 6: Oscar did not want to hurt his mother's feelings, so he decided to wear the silly costume.

Narrator 1: That night, all the dogs on the block gathered to show off their costumes.
Narrator 2: Everyone was looking quite scary.
Narrator 3: Then Oscar showed up, looking quite frank.
Narrator 4: When the dogs saw Oscar in his silly costume, they howled with laughter.
Dog 1 and 2: "Look at Oscar,"
Narrator 5: they cried.
Dog 1: "He really is a Wiener Dog!"
Narrator 6: Poor Oscar was so embarrassed.
Dog 2 and 1: "Wiener Dog! Wiener Dog!"
Narrator 1: laughed the other dogs as they ran off to go trick-or-treating.
Narrator 2: Oscar tried to keep up with the dogs, but his silly costume kept slowing him down.
Narrator 3: All night long the other dogs hounded every treat they could get their paws on.
Narrator 4: So by the time Oscar got to each house, there were no treats left.
Narrator 5: Soon trick-or-treating was over, and the dogs walked home past a spooky graveyard.
Narrator 6: Suddenly, a horrible hissing sound filled the air:
Cat 1 and 2: "Hsssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssssss!"
Narrator 1: The dogs stopped dead in their tracks.
Narrator 2: Then, out of the graveyard rose a ghastly monster.
Narrator 3: The dogs screamed for their lives!
Narrator 4: They dropped their treats and jumped into a nearby pond!
Narrator 5: The monster moved closer.
Dog 1 and 2: "Please don't eat us,"
Narrator 6: cried the dogs.
Narrator 1: The monster yowled and hissed.
Dog 1 and 2: "Boo-hoo-hoo!"
Narrator 2: sobbed the dogs.
Narrator 3: The monster jumped up and down.
Dog 1 and 2: "SOMEBODY SAVE US!"
Narrator 4: shrieked the dogs.
Narrator 5: Just then, somebody showed up.
Narrator 6: It was Oscar.
Narrator 1: Because Oscar was so short, he saw something that the other dogs had not seen.
Oscar: "That's no monster!"
Narrator 2: cried Oscar.
Narrator 3: And with a loud bark, Oscar waddled to the rescue!
Narrator 4: Oscar chomped and tugged with all his might.
Narrator 5: R-R-R-R-R-R-R-RIP!
Narrator 6: And there, standing in the moonlight, were a couple of ornery cats.
Cat 1 and 2: "Help!"
Narrator 1: cried the cats.
Cat 1 and 2: "We're being attacked by a giant frankfurter!"
Narrator 2: And they ran off screaming through the graveyard.
Narrator 3: The dogs in the pond had seen the whole thing, and now it was their turn to be embarrassed.
Dog 1 and 2: "We've been chased into a pond by a couple of cats!"
Narrator 4: they moaned.
Narrator 5: But Oscar was a true friend.
Narrator 6: He leaped into the water and swam out to the dogs.
Narrator 1: Oscar's silly costume made a wonderful life raft, and the dogs climbed up.
Oscar: "All aboard!"
Narrator 2: Oscar called, and he dog-paddled back to shore.
Narrator 3: When they got back to dry land, all the dogs shared their Halloween treats with Oscar.
Narrator 4: Because Oscar had been so brave, the dogs changed his nickname from "Wiener Dog" to "Hero Sandwich."
Narrator 5: And from that night on, nobody ever made fun of Oscar again.
Narrator 6: HAPPY HALLOWEEN!

Scripted by Jill Jauquet