OWEN

by Kevin Henkes

Parts(9):	Narrator 1 Owen	Narrator 2 Mother	Narrator 3 Father	Narrator 4 Mrs. Tweezers	Narrator 5	
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Narrator 2:	Owen had a fuzzy yellow blanket. He'd had it since he was a baby. He loved it with all his heart.					
Owen:	"Fuzzy goes where I go,"					
Narrator 3:	said Owen. And Fuzzy did. Upstairs, downstairs, in-between. Inside, outside, upside down.					
Owen:	"Fuzzy likes what I like,"					
Narrator 4:	said Owen. And Fuzzy did. Orange juice, grape juice, chocolate milk. Ice cream, peanut butter, applesauce cake.					
Mrs. Tweezers: "Isn't he getting a little old to be carrying that thing around? Haven't you heard of the Blanket Fairy?"						
Narrator 5:	asked Mrs. Tweezers. Owen's parents hadn't. Mrs. Tweezers filled them in.					
Narrator 1:	That night Owen's parents told Owen to put Fuzzy under his pillow.					
Narrator 2:	In the morning Fuzzy would be gone, but the Blanket Fairy would leave an absolutely wonderful, positively perfect, especially terrific big-boy gift in its place.					
Narrator 3:	Owen stuffed Fuzzy inside his pajama pants and went to sleep.					
Owen:	"No Blanket Fairy,"					
Narrator 4:	said Owen in the morning.					
Mother:	"No kidding,"					
Narrator 4:	said Owen's mother.					
Father:	"No wonder,"					
Narrator 4:	said Owen's father.					
Mother:	"Fuzzy's dirty,"					
Narrator 5:	said Owen's mother.					
Father:	"Fuzzy's torn and ratty,"					
Narrator 5:	said Owen's father.					
Owen:	"No, Fuzzy is perfect."					
Narrator 5:	said Owen. And Fuzzy was.					

- Narrator 1: Fuzzy played Captain Plunger with Owen. Fuzzy helped Owen become invisible.
- Narrator 2: And Fuzzy was essential when it came to nail clippings and haircuts and trips to the dentist.
- Mrs. Tweezers: "Can't be a baby forever, haven't you heard of the vinegar trick?"
- Narrator 3: said Mrs. Tweezers. Owen's parents hadn't. Mrs. Tweezers filled them in.
- Narrator 4: When Owen wasn't looking, his father dipped Owen's favorite corner of Fuzzy into a jar of vinegar.
- Narrator 5: Owen sniffed it and smelled it and sniffed it. He picked a new favorite corner.
- Narrator 1: Then he rubbed the smelly corner all around the sandbox, buried it in the garden, and dug it up again.
- Owen: "Good as new,"
- Narrator 2: said Owen. Fuzzy wasn't very fuzzy anymore. But Owen didn't mind.
- Narrator 3: He carried it. And wore it. And dragged it. He sucked it. And hugged it. And twisted it.
- Mother: "What are we going to do?"
- Narrator 4: asked Owen's mother.
- Father: "School is starting soon,"
- Narrator 4: said Owen's father.
- Mrs. Tweezers: "Can't bring a blanket to school, haven't you heard of saying no?"
- Narrator 4: said Mrs. Tweezers. Owen's parents hadn't. Mrs. Tweezers filled them in.
- Owen: "I have to bring Fuzzy to school,"
- Narrator 5: said Owen.
- Mother: "No,"
- Narrator 5: said Owen's mother.
- Father: "No,"
- Narrator 5: said Owen's father.
- Narrator 1: Owen buried his face in Fuzzy. He started to cry and would not stop.
- Mother: "Don't worry,"
- Narrator 2: said Owen's mother.
- Father: "It'll be all right,"

- Narrator 2: said Owen's father. And then suddenly Owen's mother said,
- Mother: "I have an idea!"
- Narrator 3: It was an absolutely wonderful, positively perfect, especially terrific idea.
- Narrator 4: First she snipped. And then she sewed. Then she snipped again and sewed some more. Snip, snip, snip. Sew, sew, sew.
- Mother: "Dry your eyes. Wipe your nose."
- Owen: Hooray, hooray, hooray!
- Narrator 5: Now Owen carries one of his not-so-fuzzy handkerchiefs with him wherever he goes.... And Mrs. Tweezers doesn't say a thing.

Scripted by Jill Jauquet