

Title: Pierre's Friends

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Grade Level: 2nd

Characters (10):

Narrator 1

Narrator 2

Narrator 3

Miss Murphy

Pierre

Helpful Mutt

Old Wheezer

Sparky

Lou

Mr. Farnham

Narrator 1: Pierre Le Poof was a pampered pooch. He had almost everything a dog could want- a full dish, a soft pillow and Miss Murphy, the person he adored. But Pierre missed his friends, Sparky and Lou. As he sat in his window overlooking the park, Pierre decided to go find them.

Narrator 2: Sparky and Lou liked to wrestle and play. They liked to dig holes and sniff dirt. Sparky and Lou were fun! But they lived in a park on the other side of town, and Pierre didn't know how to get there. He needed a plan.

Narrator 3: Miss Murphy said the park outside his window stretched right across the city. That's where he would begin.

Narrator 1: Pierre figured Miss Murphy wouldn't mind if he brought Sparky and Lou home. She always said people and dogs belonged together. Miss Murphy even said grumpy old Mr. Farnham next door wasn't really grumpy. He was just lonely because years ago he had lost his dog.

Miss Murphy: He needs a little buddy.

Narrator 2: Surely that meant Miss Murphy had room in her heart for another little buddy, or two. Pierre's plan was simple. Miss Murphy always watched her favorite TV show at two in the afternoon and had a snooze afterward. He would slip out the fire-escape window, run over to the park, find Sparky and Lou and bring them back before she woke up.

Pierre (quietly): It's a good plan.

Narrator 3: The next day, Pierre was ready. At two o'clock, Miss. Murphy turned on the TV. Pierre snuck out the window, down the fire escape and over to the park.

Pierre: Where are Sparky and Lou?

Helpful Mutt: Old Wheezer will know. He lives under the stone bridge.

Narrator 1: Pierre found Old Wheezer licking an empty chip bag.

Pierre: Where can I find Sparky and Lou? I want to bring them home with me.

Old Wheezer (thump leg like a dog tail): Home? I had a home once. *nod towards path* Follow that trail, pup. You'll find your friends.

Narrator 2: Pierre thanked Old Wheezer, but he had run out of time. He rushed home and was back beside Miss Murphy just as she opened her eyes.

Narrator 3: That evening Pierre's tail wagged at every thought of Sparky and Lou. Yet when Miss Murphy filled his bowl with his favorite stew, it was then Old Wheezer he remembered.

Narrator 1: The following day at two o'clock, Pierre snuck out again. He sped through the park and along the trail. At the end of the path, he spotted his friends.

Sparky (howled): Pierre!

Lou: We knew you'd come back.

Narrator 2: They bounded over to Pierrre, and after a good tussle he invited them home. Pierre's friends looked at him.

Lou: Why would we leave the park?

Pierre: You'll have a comfy bed, said Pierre. You'll be warm and dry, and Miss. Murphy will feed you every day.

Lou: Every day?

Sparky: Whoohooo! Let's go!

Narrator 3: They followed Pierre across the park, up the fire escape and in through the window. Once inside, Pierre hesitated. Miss Murphy loved dogs, but two strays from the park might be a surprise. Pierre was right.

Miss Murphy (shrieked): Ahhhhh!

Narrator 1: Pierre nuzzled Sparky, then Lou. He wagged the tip of his tail.

Miss Murphy (signed): Okay, your friends can stay until I find them a home.

Narrator 2: Miss Murphy gave Sparky and Lou a bath. Then, to Pierre's dismay, she made a poster and left the apartment.

Miss Murphy (smiling): Mrs. Ford is looking for a dog, maybe two. She's coming to meet your friends tomorrow.

Narrator 3: Pierre's heart soared. Mrs. Ford lived two windows over on the fire escape. He could play with Sparky and Lou anytime!

Narrator 1: Pierre was happy about Sparky and Lou, but that night, he lay wide awake. He tossed and turned and turned and tossed. Finally, he got up, found a leash and crept out the fire-escape window. He had one thing left to do. Pierre ran through the dark to the old stone bridge.

Pierre (whispering): Wheezer.

Narrator 2: He looped the leash around Wheezer's neck and tied a perfect knot.

Old Wheezer: What are you up to, pup?

Pierre: Now you look like someone's little buddy

Old Wheezer (shakes himself awake): Someone's buddy?

Narrator 3: Then, with a jaunty step, he followed Pierre back to his building and all the way to Mr. Farnham's door. Pierre jumped and rang the buzzer. The door opened.

Mr. Farnham (growl): What time is it?

Narrator 1: Old Wheezer's tail beat so fast it looked as if he might lift off. Then Pierre saw something he'd never seen before- Mr. Farnham smiled.

Mr. Farnham (gently): Who might you be, old pal? You sure could use a meal.

Narrator 2: He knelt down and Old Wheezer leapt into his arms. Pierre slipped away.

Narrator 3: Back home, Pierre curled up on his comfy cushion and sighed a happy sigh. Now he had everything a dog could want.