Reader's Theater Script for  
*Shoe Town*, by Janet Stevens and Susan Stevens Crummel

<table>
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<th>Readers</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Little Mouse</td>
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<td>Hare</td>
<td>Little Red Hen</td>
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Narrator: There was a little mouse who had a little shoe. When her babies grew up, she knew just what to do.

Little Mouse: I'll fill a hot bath, then I'll take a long nap.

Narrator: Just then at her shoe came a *rap-tap-tap-tap*.

Tortoise: We are Tortoise and Hare. We just went for a run.

Hare: Can we stay here with you...in your shoe? Oh, what fun!

Little Mouse: My shoe is too little for so many to share. Look for a shoe, if you please. It can go over there. Now I'll fill a hot bath, then I'll take a long nap.

Narrator: Just then at her shoe came a *rap-tap-tap-tap*.

Little Red Hen: I'm the Little Red Hen. And I love making bread. Is there room in your shoe for one more?"

Narrator: She said.

Little Mouse: My shoe is too little for so many to share. Look for a shoe, if you please. It can go over there. Now I'll fill a hot bath, then I'll take a long nap.

Narrator: Just then at her shoe came a *rap-tap-tap-tap*.

Big Bad Wolf: I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your shoes down—if you don't let me stay in your little shoe town!

Little Mouse: Don't huff and don't puff. We'll be happy to share. Look for a shoe, if you please. It can go over there.

Narrator: More and more friends came. The little town grew. And to think it began with a mouse and her shoe!