

THE CRAZY CRITTERS by Lois Walker

NARRATOR: Late last Monday

It happened, you see,

READER 1: A funny old man

READER 2: Shuffled up to me.

READER 3: He pointed his finger

READER 4: And scratched his head.

READER 5: Then this is what the old man said,

ALL: "EX-CUE-OOOOZ ME!"

NARRATOR: Is that your mama

With the thick woolly hair,

Looks like a camel

But her back is bare?

She's lost her hump!

And I'll tell you, too,

That crazy critter looks a lot

ALL: LIKE YOU!"

NARRATOR: As you can well imagine,

I was

READER 5: Surprised!

NARRATOR: I began to feel

Thick woolly hair

Sprouting on my body

Everywhere.

"No, no!" I cried.

"That's not my mama.

That crazy critter is just a

ALL: LLAMA."

NARRATOR: Late last Tuesday

It happened, you see,

READER 1: A funny old man

READER 2: Shuffled up to me.

READER 3: He pointed his finger

READER 4: And scratched his head.

READER 5: Then this is what the old man said,

ALL: "EX-CUE-OOOOZ ME!

NARRATOR: Is that your papa

With the black hairy knees

And short bowed legs,

Swinging through the trees?

He's up to monkey business.

And I'll tell you, too,

That crazy critter looks a lot

ALL: LIKE YOU!"

NARRATOR: As you can well imagine,

I was

READER 4: Amazed!

NARRATOR: I looked right down

For I wanted to know,

And my short little legs

Were beginning to bow.

"No, no!" I cried

"It's plain to see.

That crazy critter is a

ALL: CHIMPANZEE."

NARRATOR: Late last Wednesday

It happened, you see,

READER 1: A funny old man

READER 2: Shuffled up to me.

READER 3: He pointed his finger

READER 4: And scratched his head.

READER 5: Then this is what the old man said,

ALL: "EX-CUE-OOOOZ ME!

NARRATOR: Is that your brother

With his nose held high,

Spotted feet on the ground,

Head in the sky?

He's got a long neck!

And I'll tell you, too,

That crazy critter looks a lot

ALL: LIKE YOU!"

NARRATOR: As you can well imagine,

I was

READER 2: Dumbfounded.

NARRATOR: I felt my neck

And what do you know?

The whole darn thing

Was beginning to grow!

"No, no!" I cried.

And I tried to laugh.

"That crazy critter is a tall

ALL: GIRAFFE."

NARRATOR: Late last Thursday

It happened, you see,

READER 1: A funny old man

READER 2: Shuffled up to me.

READER 3: He pointed his finger

READER 4: And scratched his head.

READER 5: Then this is what the old man said,

ALL: "EX-CUE-OOOOZ ME!

NARRATOR: Is that your sister

With the built-in pouch,

Hopping on her hind legs

Acting like a grouch?

NARRATOR: She's got a little joey.

And I'll tell you, too,

That crazy critter looks a lot

ALL: LIKE YOU!"

NARRATOR: As you can well imagine,

I was

READER 3: Bewildered.

NARRATOR: I didn't have a sister

Who acted like a grouch.

But for some strange reason,

I did have a pouch.

"No, no!" I cried

"I know what's true.

That crazy critter is a

ALL: KANGAROO."

NARRATOR: Late last Friday

It happened, you see,

READER 1: A funny old man

READER 2: Shuffled up to me.

READER 3: He pointed his finger

READER 4: And scratched his head.

READER 5: Then this is what the old man said,

ALL: EX-CUE-OOOOZ ME!

NARRATOR: Is that your uncle

With the powerful jaws,

Giant lizard body,

And sharp clutching claws?

He's a grand old fossil.

And I'll tell you, too,

That crazy critter looks a lot

ALL: LIKE YOU!"

NARRATOR: As you can well imagine,

I was

READER 1: Astonished.

NARRATOR: My lizard lips

Began to pout.

My lizard tongue

Flashed in and out.

NARRATOR: "No, no!" I cried.

"Please say no more.

That crazy critter is a

ALL: DINOSAUR."

NARRATOR: Late this morning

I woke in bed,

Thoughts of critters

In my head.

Ran to the mirror

And what did I see?

READER 1: No hair from a llama.

READER 2: No legs from a chimpanzee.

READER 3: No neck from a giraffe.

READER 4: No pouch from a kangaroo.

READER 5: NO lips from a dinosaur.

NARRATOR: I just saw me!

And I made myself a promise

Which I plan to keep:

ALL: NO MORE EATING PIZZA

BEFORE I GO TO SLEEP!