The Squid and the Stickbug
Readers Theatre
By Mr. Young’s Second Graders, Allie and Collin

Narrator: There was once a palm tree by an ocean, and in the palm tree lived a stickbug. In the nearby ocean, lived a squid.
Stickbug: Hey Squid, what’s up fish?
Squid: What’s that supposed to mean smallster?
Stickbug: At least I don’t ink every time an animal comes near.
Squid: At least I ain’t skinny and have antennas!
Stickbug: At least I’m not fat and wet!
Squid: (putting hand up) Talk to inky tentacle, stickbug!
Stickbug: At least I live up high in a tree and not low in the ocean!
Squid: At least I can dine with you and you will be the main course!!
Stickbug: Oh noooo, she just didn’t....
Squid: Oh yes I just did!! At least I am at the top of the food chain.
Stickbug: At least I can run away with a squeaky voice and rap good.
Squid: I think we should be friends
Stickbug: No way, I have a reputation. That would so ruin it punk!
Squid: Please, with inky syrup on top.
Stickbug: Fine
Squid: Come on, let shake hands!
Stickbug: OOOOh you got slimy ink on me! Wait a minute...I can’t swim! No, no, help....I’m drowning!!
Squid: YUMMY!
Narrator: Let’s say the squid was satisfied. The stickbug? Not so much. The End