

Pete the Cat: I Love My White Shoes

By Eric Litwin

Parts(3): Narrator 1, 2, and Pete the Cat

Narrator 1: Pete the Cat was walking down the street in his new white shoes. He loved his shoes so much that he sang a song.

Pete the Cat: I love my white shoes.

I love my white shoes.

I love my white shoes.

Narrator 1: Oh no! Pete stepped in a pile of strawberries! It turned his shoes red.

Narrator 2: Did he cry? Goodness, no! He kept walking along and singing his song.

Pete the Cat: I love my red shoes.

I love my red shoes

I love my red shoes.

Narrator 1: Oh no! Pete stepped in a large pile of blueberries. It turned his shoes blue.

Narrator 2: Did he cry? Goodness, no! He kept walking along and singing his song.

Pete the Cat: I love my blue shoes.

I love my blue shoes.

I love my blue shoes.

Narrator 1: Oh no! Pete stepped in a puddle of mud! It turned his shoes brown.

Narrator 2: Did he cry? Goodness, no! He kept walking along and singing his song.

Pete the Cat: I love my brown shoes.

I love my brown shoes.

I love my brown shoes.

Narrator 1: Oh no! Pete stepped in a bucket of water. All the red, blue, and brown were washed away. His shoes were white again. But now they were wet.

Narrator 2: Did he cry? Goodness, no! He kept walking along and singing his song.

Pete the Cat: I love my wet shoes.

I love my wet shoes.

I love my wet shoes.

Narrator 1: The moral of the story is: no matter what you step in, keep walking along and singing your song, because it's all good.