THE MOUSE AND THE GRUFFALO

Scene 1

Narrator: A mouse took a walk through the deep dark wood.
A fox saw the mouse and the mouse looked good.

Fox: Where are you going to, little brown mouse?
Come and have lunch in my underground house.

Mouse: It’s terribly kind of you, Fox, but no-----
I’m going to have lunch with a gruffalo.

Fox: A gruffalo? What’s a gruffalo?

Mouse: A gruffalo! Why didn’t you know?
He has terrible tusks, and terrible claws, and terrible teeth in his terrible jaws.

Fox: Where are you meeting him?

Mouse: Here by these rocks....
And his favorite food is roasted fox.

Fox: Roasted fox! Oh, my! Goodbye, little mouse.

Narrator: And away the fox sped.

Mouse: Silly old Fox! Doesn’t he know?
There’s no such thing as a gruffalo!

Scene 2

Narrator: On went the mouse through the deep dark wood.
A snake saw the mouse and the mouse looked good.

Snake: Where are you going to, little brown mouse?
Come for a feast in my log-pile house.

Mouse: It’s wonderfully good of you, Snake, but no-----
I’m having a feast with a gruffalo.

Snake: A gruffalo? What’s a gruffalo?

Mouse: A gruffalo! Why didn’t you know?
He has terrible tusks, and terrible claws, and terrible teeth in his terrible jaws.

Snake: Where are you meeting him?

Mouse: Here by the lake...
And his favorite food is scrambled snake.

Snake: Scrambled snake? It’s time I hid!
Goodbye, little mouse.

Narrator: And away the Snake slid.

Mouse: Silly old Snake! Doesn’t she know? There’s no such thing as a gruffalo!

**Scene 3**

Narrator: But who is this creature with terrible claws and terrible teeth in his terrible jaws? He has knobbly knees, and turned-out toes, and a poisonous wart at the end of his nose. His eyes are orange, his tongue is black; he has purple prickles all over his back.

Mouse: Oh help! Oh, no! IT’S A GRUFFALO!

Gruff: My favorite food!
You’ll taste good on a slice of bread!

Mouse: Good? Don’t call me good! I’m the scariest creature in this deep dark wood. Just walk behind me and soon you’ll see, everyone is afraid of me.

Gruff: Oh, sure! You’ll lead the way and I’ll follow after.

**Scene 4**

Narrator: They walked and walked till the gruffalo said...

Gruff: I hear a hiss in the grass ahead.

Mouse: It’s a snake. Why, Snake, hello!

Narrator: Snake took one look at the gruffalo.

Snake: Oh dear! Goodbye, little mouse.

Narrator: And the snake slid right into his log-pile house.

Mouse: You see? I told you so.

Gruff: Amazing!

**Scene 5**

Narrator: They walked some more till the gruffalo said...

Gruff: I hear some paws on the path ahead.

Mouse: It’s a fox. Why, hello, Fox?

Narrator: Fox took one look at gruffalo.

Fox: Oh help! Good-bye, little mouse.

Narrator: And the fox ran right into his underground house.

Mouse: Gruffalo, now you see, everyone is afraid of me! But now my tummy is starting to rumble and my favourite food is ... Gruffalo crumble!

Gruff: Gruffalo crumble! Oh, no! Oh, my!

Narrator: And quick as the wind the gruffalo turned and fled. All was quiet in the deep dark wood. The mouse found a nut and the nut was good.