

# The Pancake

## Characters

Narrator 1

Narrator 2

Narrator 3

Mother

Child 1

Child 2

Child 3

Child 4

Child 5

Child 6

Child 7

Pancake

Man

Hen

Duck

Goose

Pig

<b>NARRATOR 1:</b>	Once upon a time there was a good woman who had seven hungry children. She was frying a pancake for them.
<b>NARRATOR 2:</b>	It was a sweet milk pancake. The pancake was sizzling in the pan, bubbling, and browning.
<b>NARRATOR 3:</b>	The seven children were watching and waiting with hungry eyes.
<b>CHILD 1:</b>	Oh give me a bit of pancake, Mother dear.
<b>CHILD 2:</b>	Oh, darling Mother.
<b>CHILD 3:</b>	Oh, darling, good Mother.
<b>CHILD 4:</b>	Oh, darling, good, nice Mother.
<b>CHILD 5:</b>	Oh, darling, pretty, good, nice Mother.
<b>CHILD 6:</b>	Oh, darling, pretty, good, nice, clever, Mother.
<b>CHILD 7:</b>	Oh, darling, pretty, good, nice, clever, sweet, Mother.
<b>NARRATOR 1:</b>	So they all begged for the pancake, the one more sweetly than the other, because they were all so hungry.
<b>MOTHER:</b>	Yes, yes children. Just wait a bit until the pancake turns itself.

<b>NARRATOR 2:</b>	The pancake was quite surprised to hear the mother say this.
<b>PANCAKE:</b>	Why, I shall turn myself then.
<b>NARRATOR 3:</b>	The pancake jumped up in the air and landed on its other side, where it sizzled a bit.
<b>NARRATOR 1:</b>	Then up it jumped again, so high and so far that it landed on the floor. Then the pancake rolled out the door.
<b>MOTHER:</b>	Whoa, pancake! Stop, pancake!
<b>NARRATOR 2:</b>	She chased after the pancake with the frying pan in one hand and the ladle in the other.
<b>NARRATOR 3:</b>	She ran as fast as she could, and the seven children ran after her.
<b>ALL:</b>	Stop that pancake! Stop that pancake!
<b>NARRATOR 1:</b>	They tried to grab the pancake, but it rolled on and on until they could no longer see it.
<b>NARRATOR 2:</b>	When it had rolled a bit farther, the pancake met a man.
<b>MAN:</b>	Good day.
<b>PANCAKE:</b>	The same to you, manny-panny.

<b>MAN:</b>	Dear pancake, don't roll so fast. Stop awhile and let me take a bite of you.
<b>NARRATOR 3:</b>	But the pancake didn't stop, and as it rolled it called out,
<b>PANCAKE:</b>	I have rolled away from goody-poody, and her seven squalling children. And I shall roll away from you, too, manny-panny!
<b>NARRATOR 1:</b>	Then the pancake rolled on and on until it met a hen.
<b>HEN:</b>	Good day, pancake.
<b>PANCAKE:</b>	The same to you, henny-penny.
<b>HEN:</b>	Sweet pancake, don't roll so fast. Please stop and let me have a peck at you.
<b>NARRATOR 2:</b>	But the pancake didn't stop, and as it rolled it called out...
<b>PANCAKE:</b>	I have rolled away from goody-poody, and her seven squalling children. I have rolled away from manny-panny, And I shall roll away from you, too, henny-penny!
<b>NARRATOR 3:</b>	The pancake rolled down the road like a wheel. Just then it met a duck.
<b>DUCK:</b>	Good day, pancake.
<b>PANCAKE:</b>	The same to you, ducky-lucky.

<b>DUCK:</b>	Pancake, dear, don't roll away so fast. Wait a bit so that I can eat you up.
<b>NARRATOR 1:</b>	But the pancake didn't stop, and as it rolled it called out...
<b>PANCAKE:</b>	I have rolled away from goody-poody, and her seven squalling children. I have rolled away from manny-panny, And I shall roll away from you, too, henny-penny! And I shall roll away from you, too, ducky-lucky!
<b>NARRATOR 2:</b>	And the pancake rolled along faster than ever. Then it met a goose.
<b>GOOSE:</b>	Good day, pancake.
<b>PANCAKE:</b>	The same to you, goosey-poosey.
<b>GOOSE:</b>	Pancake dear, don't roll so quickly. Wait a minute and I'll eat you up.
<b>NARRATOR 3:</b>	But the pancake kept on rolling, and as it rolled it called out...
<b>PANCAKE:</b>	I have rolled away from goody-poody, and her seven squalling children. I have rolled away from manny-panny, And I shall roll away from you, too, henny-penny! And I shall roll away from you, too, ducky-lucky! And I shall roll away from you, too, goosey-poosey!

<b>NARRATOR 1:</b>	When it had rolled a long way farther, the pancake came to the edge of a wood, and there stood a pig.
<b>PIG:</b>	Good day, pancake.
<b>PANCAKE:</b>	The same to you, piggy-wiggy.
<b>PIG:</b>	Don't be in such a hurry. The wood is dangerous, and we should walk together.
<b>NARRATOR 2:</b>	The pancake thought that might be true, and so it rolled along beside the pig for a bit. But when they had gone a ways, they came to a brook. The pig jumped right into the water and began to swim across.
<b>PANCAKE:</b>	What about me? What about me?
<b>PIG:</b>	Oh, you just sit on my snout, and I'll carry you across.
<b>NARRATOR 3:</b>	So the pancake sat on the pig's snout.
<b>NARRATOR 1:</b>	The pig tossed the pancake up into the air, and – ouf, ouf, ouf – the pig swallowed the pancake in three bites!
<b>NARRATOR 2:</b>	And since the pancake went no further, this story can go no further, either.