

Narrator 1: GULLIBLE'S TROUBLES

By Margaret Shannon

Characters:

Narrator 1 Narrator 4 Lila

Narrator 2 Narrator 5 Bernard

Narrator 3 Narrator 6 Sarah

Gullible

Narrator 2: Gullible Guinea pig was visiting Aunt Sarah, Uncle Bernard, and Cousin Lila, all by himself. His aunt and uncle and cousin knew Gullible would believe anything that he was told.

Lila: "You know there are monsters all over this house, Gullible, and in the garden too. Little guinea pigs are their *favorite thing to eat*,"

Narrator 3: said Cousin Lila. Gullible didn't like this idea one bit. He went to see if Aunt Sarah needed any help. She was baking a cake.

Narrator 4: But, although Gullible tried very hard, he wasn't much help at all. So Aunt Sarah said,

Sarah: "Did you know, Gullible, that if you eat fifty carrots one after the other, you become invisible?"

Narrator 5: Gullible thought that sounded like great fun. Aunt Sarah gave him a big basket of carrots that were getting moldy and told him to go and eat them in the front room.

Narrator 6: Gullible ate.....and ate.....and ate until he'd eaten all fifty carrots. Then, feeling rather ill, he went and looked in the mirror to see if he was invisible.

Narrator 1: But he wasn't. He'd just gone a bit orange in the face.

Gullible: "They must've been too old,"

Narrator 1: Gullible said to himself, and thought he'd go and see what Cousin Lila was doing.

Narrator 2: Cousin Lila was dressing up for a party. Gullible decided to dress up too, but he started getting a bit carried away.....so Cousin Lila said,

Lila: "Gullible, would you like to take these soccer boots of mine and try them out? They're the sort the real soccer players use."

(They were really high-heeled dress shoes.)

Narrator 3: Gullible had always wanted proper soccer boots. He got out his soccer ball, and went downstairs to put the boots on.

Narrator 4: But they were a bit big for him, and they wobbled when he tried to dribble the ball. Gullible decided he'd just get used to walking in them for now and went to see what Uncle Bernard was doing.

Narrator 5: Uncle Bernard was very busy, so Gullible thought he would help by tidying up his papers for him. Uncle Bernard said,

Bernard: "If you really want to help, Gullible, you could wash these dirty pieces of coal for me, so I can light the fire."

Narrator 6: Gullible felt very useful as he carried the coal into the pantry and started scrubbing it with a scrubbing brush. But the coal never seemed to get any cleaner, it just got smaller and smaller until there wasn't any left.

Narrator 1: Gullible hurried off to find out where he could get some more coal. He asked Cousin Lila, who was in the front room checking out her party dress.

Lila: "Well, the coal's in the cellar, where the cellar monster lives, but if you walk on your hands, it won't eat you,"

Narrator 2: she said. The cellar was very dark. Gullible carefully walked on his hands, down the stairs and over to the coal chute. He could just see the cellar monster's feet sticking out from the darkest corner.

Narrator 3: He filled the coal bucket and made his way back up the stairs as quickly as he could, nearly bumping into his aunt at the top.

Gullible: "Aunt Sarah, remember to walk on your hands, or you'll get eaten!!"

Narrator 4: Gullible cried. Aunt Sarah just laughed. Gullible waited and waited, but Aunt Sarah didn't come back. He ran to tell Uncle Bernard and Cousin Lila what had happened.

Bernard: "What nonsense, Gullible! Lila and I will go down and find out what's going on."

Narrator 5: said Uncle Bernard. Uncle Bernard and Cousin Lila didn't come back either. But there was something coming up the cellar stairs, something with very large, heavy feet.

Narrator 6: Gullible thought that this would be a good time to go, but there were those monsters in the garden to get past. So he ran into the kitchen, quickly ate fifty nonmoldy carrots.....

Narrator 1: found his soccer ball and put on his new soccer boots.....

Narrator 2: and ran home.

Bernard: "Hey, Gullible, come back! We were just kidding."

Sarah: "Yes, silly, of course there aren't any monsters in the cellar....."

Lila: Mama! Papa! Look!!

(Gullible was nowhere to be seen. All that they could see was a moving soccer ball that was being kicked by a pair of high-heeled shoes.)

Scripted by Jill Jauquet, SRT

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