

Narrator 1: A PORCUPINE NAMED FLUFFY

By Helen Lester

Characters:

Narrator 1 Narrator 2

Narrator 3 Narrator 4

Narrator 5 Narrator 6

Mr. Porcupine Mrs. Porcupine

Fluffy Rhinoceros

Narrator 2: When Mr. and Mrs. Porcupine had their first child, they were delighted. Now he needed a name.

Narrator 3: Should they call him Spike? No. Spike was too common.

Narrator 4: Should they call him Lance? No. Lance sounded too fierce.

Narrator 5: Should they call him Needleroozer? No. Needleroozer was too long.

Narrator 6: Prickles? Pokey? Quillian? Then together they had an idea.

Mr. and Mrs. Porcupine: "Let's call him Fluffy. It's such a pretty name. Fluffy!"

Narrator 1: But soon there was a time when Fluffy began to doubt that he was fluffy.

Narrator 2: He first became suspicious when he backed into a door and stuck fast. That was not a fluffy thing to do.

Narrator 3: He was even more convinced when he accidentally slept on his back and poked holes in the mattress. A very unfluffy thing to do.

Narrator 4: When he tried to carry an umbrella he knew the truth without a doubt. Fluffy definitely wasn't.

Narrator 5: So he decided to become fluffier. He thought

Fluffy: "Clouds are fluffy. I'll be a cloud."

Narrator 6: But he couldn't stay up. He said

Fluffy: "I know. Pillows are fluffy! I'll be a pillow."

Narrator 1: But when his mother sat on him, she was not pleased.

Narrator 2: He tried soaking in a bubble bath for forty-five minutes, but he did not become fluffy. He became soggy.

Narrator 3: He tried whipped cream. He put a little on each quill. It was not easy, and it took more than half a day. But this did not make Fluffy fluffy. He sighed,

Fluffy: "They should have named me Gooley."

Narrator 4: He ate a lot of fluffy marshmallows. He rolled in shaving cream and feathers. He even tried to become a bunny.

Narrator 5: But the truth remained. Fluffy wasn't.

Narrator 6: One afternoon Fluffy set out for a walk, trying to think of ways to become fluffy.

Narrator 1: Before long he met a very large rhinoceros.

Rhinoceros: "Grrrr! I'm going to give you a rough time!"

Narrator 2: said the rhinoceros. Fluffy didn't know what a rough time was, but he didn't like the sound of it at all. The rhinoceros asked unkindly,

Rhinoceros: "What is your name, small prickly thing?"

Fluffy: "Fluffy,"

Narrator 3: said Fluffy. The rhinoceros smiled. He giggled. Then he laughed out loud.

Narrator 4: He rolled on the ground. He jiggled and slapped his knees. He roared with laughter. He howled,

Rhinoceros: "A porcupine named Fluffy!"

Narrator 5: Fluffy was embarrassed, but he tried to be polite. He inquired

Fluffy: "And what is *your name?*"

Rhinoceros: "H.....I can't say it,"

Narrator 6: giggled the rhinoceros. Fluffy suggested

Fluffy: "Hubert?"

Rhinoceros: "H.....H.....H.....oh help, I just can't say it, I'm laughing too hard,"

Narrator 1: said the rhinoceros. Fluffy asked

