

Reader's Theater

THE PRINCESS & THE PAGE

Roles

Keira- main character, could wear a soccer shirt

Bella- artist and fashion designer; could wear a boa or beret

Chet- rock climber, could be holding a rope or wear a pirate's hat

Narrator

Keira: I have a secret to tell you guys, but you need to promise to never tell anyone about this.

Chet: I'm most definitely in.

Bella: I pinkie swear to not tell a soul.

Keira holds the pen up.

Bella (sighs): A pen? That's what this is all about? For a second, I thought you were going to tell us something terrible happened.

Keira: Something terrible has happened! This pen isn't just an ordinary pen. It's magical.

Chet: Magical? How does it work? Is it like a genie lamp that grants wishes or turns pumpkins into coaches?

Keira: Not quite. I think it brings the stories I write to life. Because the fairy tale I wrote seems to be coming alive for me.

Chet (takes the pen): Sweet! Can I try it out?

Keira: Why not? You should try to write something. See if it comes true.

Chet (writes with the pen): I'm going to write about how I'm the first eleven-year old to climb Everest.

Bella: Looks like the pen doesn't like you.

Narrator: When Chet uses the pen, nothing happens. Not even a drop of ink comes out of it.

Chet (holds the pen in the air, looking at it): Hey. This thing doesn't work. I think it needs more ink.

Keira (takes the pen and scribbles with it)

Narrator: Glittery blue ink pours from the pen's tip, spilling onto the paper. Sparkles spin into the air, curling around us as if it's teasing them.

Bella: Sugar and spice. What was that? How did you do that sparkly thing?

Keira: It's the pen. I'm telling you. It's got magical powers. When I write something, it comes true. But lately it's like I've got writer's block. I don't know what to write.

Chet: Hot fire! This is wild stuff. I've got an idea for a story! Write about the three of us as pirates. I want to have a ship all to myself and a shiny sword with a hilt packed full of gems.

Keira: Pirates?

Bella: Definitely not pirates. Write a story about me becoming a famous designer!

Chet: And make it a fun story where I'm fighting off a horde of scoundrels.

Kiera: But what if the story doesn't turn out how I want it to? What if I write something horrible by an accident? I don't think I should write any more stories.

Narrator: The pen warms in Keira's hand. The aching need to write with the pen overwhelms her.

Bella: I can't decide which magazine I want my designs to appear in.

Chet: Or maybe I should climb K2 because technically that's the harder peak to climb.

Narrator: Keira's hand shakes and sweat pours down her face. Bella's and Chet's voices fade away as the pen takes Keira into an unknown land of mystery and intrigue. She can only hope she's making the right choice.

Cast in unison: The end

Bow to audience