My Teacher is a Monster Readers’ Theater
By Peter Brown

10 parts: Narrator 1 Narrator 2 Narrator 3 Narrator 4 Ms. Kirby Bobby
Ducks (4 students)

Narrator 1: Bobby had a big problem at school. Her name was Ms. Kirby and she looked like a big green monster in a dress.

Narrator 2: Bobby flew a paper airplane in class and it hit Ms. Kirby and then landed on the floor.

Ms. Kirby: “Robert! Move it or lose it!”

Narrator 3: Ms. Kirby stomped.

Ms. Kirby: (loudly) “SETTLE DOWN!”

Narrator 4: Ms. Kirby roared, nearly knocking Bobby and the other students off their chairs.

Ms. Kirby: “No recess for children who throw paper airplanes in class.”

Narrator 1: Bobby was not happy.

Narrator 2: Ms. Kirby was a monster.

Narrator 3: Bobby spent his free time in the park, trying to forget his teacher problems.

Narrator 4: But one Saturday morning, on the way to his favorite spot, Bobby had a terrible surprise.

Narrator 1: There was his teacher, Ms. Kirby, at his favorite spot. She still looked like a big green monster, only she was wearing a big white hat decorated with a pink flower.

Narrator 2: Ms. Kirby was sitting on the park bench, watching the ducks swimming in the pond and reading a book.

Narrator 3: Bobby wanted to run!

Narrator 4: He wanted to hide!

Narrator 1: But he knew that would only make things worse.

Narrator 2: So, Bobby sat at the opposite end of the park bench.
Narrator 3: This was very awkward - seeing his teacher at his favorite spot. He didn’t know what to do, or say.

Narrator 4: So Bobby raised his hand.

Ms. Kirby: “Robert, you don’t have to raise your hand out here.”

Narrator 1: Oh, Bobby thought and he lowered his hand.

Ms. Kirby: “What were you going to say?”

Bobby: I was going to say, “Hello, Ms. Kirby.”

Ms. Kirby: “Hello, Robert”.

Bobby: “I like your enormous hat, Ms. Kirby.”

Ms. Kirby: “Thank you, Robert.”

Bobby: “Ms. Kirby, it’s REALLY strange seeing you outside of school.”

Ms. Kirby: “I agree.”

Narrator 2: There was an awkward silence.

Narrator 3: And, then a gust of wind changed everything.

Ms. Kirby: “That’s my favorite hat!”

Narrator 4: cried Ms. Kirby, as she ran after the hat, with Bobby running close behind.

Ms. Kirby: “My dear old granny gave it to me!”

Narrator 1: shouted Ms. Kirby as the hat blew past Bobby.

Ms. Kirby: “Don’t let it get away!”

Narrator 2: pleaded Ms. Kirby as Bobby grabbed it before it landed in the pond.

Bobby: (shouting) “GOT IT!!”

Ms. Kirby: “Oh, Bobby, you are my hero!”

Narrator 3: yelled Ms. Kirby as she put the hat on her head and sprang into the air with glee.

Ms. Kirby: “I mean . . . that was very good of you Robert.”

Narrator 4: Ms. Kirby became less green.
Bobby: “You’re very welcome, Ms. Kirby.”

Ducks: “QUACK”

Bobby: “Those ducks sure do like you.”

Ducks: “QUACK, QUACK”

Ms. Kirby: “They know I enjoy quacking with them.”

Narrator 1: Ms. Kirby became less green.

Ducks: “QUACK, QUACK, QUACK, QUACK”

Ms. Kirby: “QUACK”

Ducks: “Quack”

Ms. Kirby: “Quack”

Ducks: “Quack”

Bobby: “Quack”

Ducks: “Quack”

Bobby: “Quack”

Ducks: “Quack”

Narrator 2: Ms. Kirby wasn’t green anymore.

Narrator 3: Ms. Kirby looked like a normal teacher, not a monster.

Narrator 4: When they were all quacked out, Bobby had an idea. He said to Ms. Kirby,

Bobby: “You should see my favorite spot in the park.”

Narrator 1: Ms. Kirby followed Bobby up a hill of rocks.

Ms. Kirby: “Be careful!”

Bobby: “Yes, Ms. Kirby.”

Narrator 2: When they reached the top they sat on the rocks and looked down on the valley.

Ms. Kirby: “This is lovely.”

Narrator 3: And then Ms. Kirby had an idea.
Narrator 4: Ms. Kirby handed Bobby a sheet of paper.

Narrator 1: Bobby began to fold the paper

Narrator 2: Until he made a paper airplane.

Narrator 3: Bobby tossed his paper airplane into the sky.

Narrator 4: And it flew

Narrator 1: and it flew

Narrator 2: and it flew

Narrator 3: down to the bottom of the hill.

Narrator 4: When they arrived at the bottom of the hill Bobby stated,

Bobby: “I think that was the single greatest paper airplane in history!”

Ms. Kirby: “I think you’re right.”

Narrator 1: By lunchtime, Bobby and Ms. Kirby were happy they had bumped into each other.

Narrator 2: But they were ready to say good-bye.

Ms. Kirby: “See you Monday, Bobby.”

Bobby: “Bye Ms. Kirby.”

Narrator 3: Back at school, Ms. Kirby still stomped.

Ms. Kirby: “COMING THROUGH!”

Narrator 4: Ms. Kirby still roared.

Ms. Kirby: And then the bear said, “ROAR!”

Narrator 1: Ms. Kirby handed Bobby his paper and said,

Ms. Kirby: “Great job, Bobby.”

Narrator 2: But was Ms. Kirby still a monster?

Narrator 3: Bobby folded up his paper and it hit Ms. Kirby and ended up on the floor.

Narrator 4: And, as she started to turn green she yelled,

Ms. Kirby: “ROBERT!”