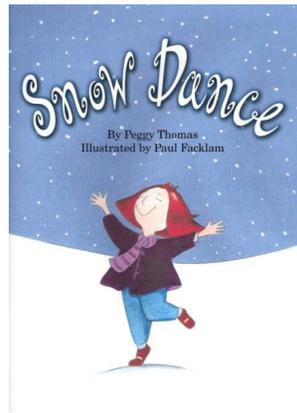


Reader's Theater

Snow Dance



Adapted from **Snow Dance** by Peggy Thomas
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First adapted and performed by the students of School 106, Rochester, New York

Cast: Narrator, Ruthie, Francis, Parent, Miss Ryder, Kid 1, Kid 2, Kid 3, Kid 4, Mrs. Learner, Mr. Tuffinup, and Dancers. Parts can be divided to accommodate a larger class. Feel free to insert real teacher's and principal's names for added fun.

Props: You can get as elaborate or be as minimalist as you like. It is nice if dancers have snowflakes dangling from a stick by some string, or white streamers. A recording of Dance of the Sugar Plum Fairy, or some other “wintery” music. Only one or two minutes is necessary.

SNOW DANCE

Narrator: Ruthie and her parents are eating breakfast.

Ruthie: I wish I could go sledding instead of going to school, but today is Wednesday, a school day.

Parent: You will have to wait until the next time it snows to go sledding.

Ruthie: I wish it would snow so much they'd have to close school.

Parent: Well, with this clear weather forecast, you'd could make the snow yourself.

Ruthie: Maybe I could. Our teacher told us about a man who could make it rain just by dancing.

Parent: You can't make snow by dancing.

Narrator: Ruthie started humming, "Rain, Rain, Go Away." She stepped to the left, stepped to the right, turned in a circle with her arms over her head, and wriggled her fingers all the way to the ground.

Ruthie: (singing) Snow, Snow, Snow all Day
Let a snow day come our way.

Narrator: Ruthie saw her friend Francis at the bus stop.

Ruthie and Francis: Hi

Ruthie: Look what I made up.

(singing) Snow, Snow, Snow all Day
Let a snow day come our way.

Francis: What are you doing?

Ruthie: The snow dance. I don't want to go to school tomorrow. Do You?

Francis: Well, I did get a new snowboard, and I don't want to take a spelling test tomorrow.

Ruthie and Francis: (singing) Snow, Snow, Snow all Day
Let a snow day come our way.

Narrator: Just then the bus pulled up. Miss Rider asked.

Miss Ryder: What are you doing?

Francis: The snow dance. We don't want to go to school tomorrow. Do you?

Miss Ryder: I would love to sleep in instead of cleaning snow and ice off all of these windows.

Ruthie, Francis & Miss Ryder: (singing) Snow, Snow, Snow all Day
Let a snow day come our way.

Narrator: Ruthie, Francis and the rest of the class walk into the classroom.

Kid 1: Let's see what we have to do today.

Kid 2: Oh no. I have to lead the Pledge of Allegiance.

Kid 3: I have to feed Jaws the gerbil again. (holds up a bandaged finger)

Francis: Hey everyone! We have something to show you.

Ruthie: It's the snow dance. We don't want to go to school tomorrow. Do you?

Kids: (singing) Snow, Snow, Snow all Day
Let a snow day come our way.

Narrator: just then the teacher Mrs. Learner walked in.

Teacher: What are you doing?

Kids: The snow dance.

Mrs. Learner: Hmm...it would be nice to read my new book instead of give a math test. What do I have to do?

Ruthie: You step to the left, step to the right, circle and wriggle, Try it.

Teacher: Let's all do it!

All: Snow, Snow, Snow all Day
Let a snow day come our way.

Narrator: The Principal Mr. Tuffinup walked in.

Mr. Tuffinup: What are you all doing?

All: The snow dance. We don't want to go to school tomorrow. Do You?

Mr. Tuffinup: Settle Down. It's not going to snow that much.

Kid 4: If we sing this sone it might.

Mr. Tuffinup: Stop playing and get to work.

Narrator: Later that night, everyone did the snow dance one more time before they went to bed.

All: (singing and yawning) Snow, Snow, Snow all Day
Let a snow day come our way.

Narrator: It snowed all night long.

(Dance interlude – dancers enter with snow flakes and dance to wintery music)

Narrator: The next morning... Mr. Tuffinup was drinking hot cocoa and watching TV.
Mrs. Learner was reading her new book.
Miss Ryder was still in bed snoring.
And the kids were doing what they love to do on snow days.

Kids: Snow Day! Let's go sledding!

All: (singing) Snow, Snow Slide and Play
Thank you for a lovely Day!

The End