

**Guide for Readers' Theater Demo.**  
**(Excerpts adapted from the script.)**  
**Actor 1 or 2 or 3 presents the intro.**

Welcome to StretchABookClub!  
We are going to show you how  
to turn reading into acting. (note:  
actors look up when reading, and look  
at and listen to other actor when other  
actor is reading.)

**Actor1:** I'm\_\_\_\_\_.**Actor2:** and I'm  
\_\_\_\_\_.**(Actor 3: And I'm.....)**

**Director's voice/or Mom's  
part:** The author created a play  
from the book, *Witchy's Turned  
Around House*. (Note: Kids show  
book cover.) Let's do the scene in  
Witchy's Lab.

**Actor 1:** I'll be Witchy and  
Whizzy Whizz Kid, (Narrator 1)

**Actor 2:** I'll be Whyly

**Actor 3.** I'll be Whizzer Whizz  
Kid (Narrator 2.)

**Whyly:** Hey, Witchy, your lab is  
cool. Your cauldron is huge.  
And your powders and juices  
are soooo green.

**Witchy:** Oh, hi, Whyly. I'm  
fixing my brew for the annual  
spinning contest. What can I  
spin before the stroke of  
midnight?

**Whyly:** Maybe if you peer into  
your brew hard enough, you'll  
get an idea.

**Witchy:** Oooooooooooh! The  
Dow's summerhouse out at  
Wauwinet stands alone, perfect  
for spinning, except for one  
ingredient. It is far from town...  
far from children's laughter.

**Whyly:** Well, stir your brew with  
all your might and wail some  
sort of spell.

**Witchy:** Wait a minute. Let me  
get into this. Okay! (*Be dramatic!*)  
Brew stormy weather ...without  
a sliver of shine... Brew winds  
that blow the spinning sign,  
spreading laughter with every  
gust. Children's laughter is a  
must! Blow children's laughter  
in the mix...and whirl it, and  
swirl it, and spin it. Hurry! Quick  
as a mouse. Poof! Spin the  
Dow's house!

**Whyly:** What kind of spell was  
that anyway? Oh, no! You're in  
big trouble now. The bank on  
the ocean side of the house is  
pulling away. The windows are  
breaking and the house is filling  
up with sand. You're in really  
big trouble.

**Witchy:** FANGLE DANGLE  
STOP!

**Whyly:** Grab your broomstick  
handle and stir the brew again.  
And come on, chant your spell.

**Witchy:** Well, here goes. MAKE  
THE HOUSE NEW. MAKE THE  
SPELL BE EVER TRUE!

**Director/Mom: (praise)** I like the  
way you read dramatically. Let's  
demo this line again and show how  
you turned reading to acting.

**Whyly:** Wow! The house is  
sliding down the bank toward  
the harbor. And I can't believe  
it. Pilings are springing up

under the house...and wow, the foundation is closing around it.

**Witchy:**I'm impressed myself, if I do say so.

**Whyly:**You are so lucky. The wind is blowing your way. Look at that. The wind is blowing the glass into smooth sheets, and new shingles are covering the house. As good as new!

**Witchy:**WOWIE WHIZZY WHEW!

**Whyly:**You can thank your trusty broom for the great stir.

**Witchy:** But I can't win the spinning contest without spinning something.

**Whyly:** Well, try some more wailing. Anything!

**Witchy:** Okay. Send wind that spreads laughter with every gust. Children's laughter is a must. Send wind with children's laughter in it. Make the wind blow from Town to Wauwinet. Hurry! Quick as a mouse. Poof! Spin the Dow's house!

**Whyly:**Wait a minute. Do you see that sailboat blowing ashore? And who are those children jumping out of the boat? Do you hear what I hear? They're blowing laughter into the wind. If your spell has the least bit of oomph left, their laughter will bounce right off the harbor, and follow you back to your cauldron AND breeze into

your brew.

**Witchy:**Ohhh. Something is tickling my nose.

Ooooooooooh...kachoo!

**Whyly:** All RIIIGHT! The house is spinning around...exactly at the stroke of midnight. Can you imagine that! There's no question about it. You've got the winning spin!

**Witchy:** The Keeper of Records is granting me three lucky charms. I can hardly wait to see my name in the Witches' Book of Records. Shining in the moonlight. Say, Whyly, thank you for helping me get the winning spin.

**Whizzer:**And, poof, Witchy was gone.

**Whizzy:**At least until the day Whyly noticed a flyer posted by the Tourist Bureau that said... Witchy's Turned Around House. Tours by moonlight. Witchy was pictured on the flyer wearing her medals.

**Whyly:**GREAT MEDALS! Maybe I WILL go on a tour one of these moonlight nights.

**Whizzer:**Whyly was almost certain that he had caught Witchy winking at him. He winked back, just in case.

**Director/Mom:** What did you like about turning reading into acting?

**Actors'** answers...

**Actor3:** Readers' Theater is Fun.

