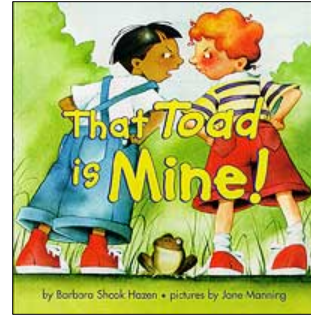


# That Toad is Mine!

By Barbara Shook Hazen  
Adapted for Reader's Theater Script



Characters:

Chorus 1

Boy

Chorus 2

John

*Chorus 1:* John and I like to share our toys, our food and what we wear.

We share a book.

We share a bike.

We share a game that we both like.

We share a drink of lemonade.

We sit and sip it in the shade.

A sip for me, a sip for John.

We sip until our drink is gone.

*Chorus 2:* We share our crayons and our cars.

We share a bag of candy bars.

When one is left, what do we do?

To share, we cut the one in two.

*Chorus 2:* Then one day beside the road, what do we see? A big fat toad!

I look at John, John looks at me.  
How can we share the toad we see?

*Chorus 1:* We can't share a toad the same as books or candy or a game.

*Boy:* I want that toad.

*John:* Me too. But we can't cut one toad in two.

*Boy:* I know! Here's what we will do. A day with me.  
A day with you.

*John:* No way! I don't agree. A hoptoad needs one place to be.

*Chorus 2:* I'm mad at John. He's mad at me. The two of us do not agree.

While we're mad, the little toad keeps on hopping down the road.

*John:* Your fault!

*Boy:* No way! It's all your fault it hopped away.

*Chorus 1:* I am so mad, I kick a stone.  
I say to John ...

*Boy:* I am going home!

*Chorus 2:* John looks at me.  
He runs up quick.  
He gives that stone a good hard kick.

*Boy:* "My turn."

*Chorus 1:* I run up quick.  
I give that stone a harder kick.

*Chorus 2:* A kick for me.  
A kick for John.  
We kick until our mad is gone.

*All:* We kick until we're home, and then,  
John and I are friends again.