

The Stinky Cheese Man



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Name _____ Character: _____

THE STINKY CHEESE MAN

Narrator	Old Woman	Cow	Boy
Old Man	Stinky Cheese Man	Girl	Fox

Narrator: Raise your hand if you know the story of the Gingerbread Man.
Well this story is a *stinky* twist on that classic tale.

Stinky: Yeah, who needs gingerbread when you can have Roquefort [roke for].

Narrator: What?

Stinky: You know, one of the stinkiest cheeses in the world. It's made from raw sheep's milk and kept in caves in Southern France.

Narrator: Are you kidding me?

Stinky: No. The French love their cheese, the stinkier the better!

Narrator: Anyways, can we get back to our story?

Stinky: Oh, excuse-moi [mwah].

Narrator: Once upon a time...

Woman: I lived with my husband, a little old man.

Man: We didn't have any children, so we were very lonely.

Narrator: One day they decided to make a man out of the stinky cheese.

Woman: Don't ask me why we decided to use stinky cheese.

Man: Well I'll tell you why. I LOVE cheese, the stinkier the better. So why not make a little man out of it?

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Woman: Let's see now, what do I have in the fridge that I can use for the eyes and nose?

Man: How about olives for the eyes and a nice piece of bacon for the mouth?

Woman: Okay. I guess it can't get any stinkier than it already is!

Narrator: 5 minutes later...

Man: I think you should check on our stinky little man my dear.

Narrator: When she opened the oven to see if he was done, the smell knocked her back.

Woman: Pew! What is that terrible smell?

Man: I think he's done!

Narrator: The Stinky Cheese Man hopped out of the oven and ran out the door calling

Stinky: Run, run as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the Stinky Cheese Man!

Narrator: The little old lady and the little old man sniffed the air.

Man: I'm not really very hungry.

Woman: I'm not really all that lonely.

Narrator: So they didn't chase the Stinky Cheese Man. But he kept running until he met a cow eating grass a field.

Cow: Holy cow, what's that awful smell?

Stinky: It's me! I've run away from a little old lady and a little old man and I can run away from you too.

Cow: I bet you could.

Stinky: Run, run as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the Stinky Cheese Man!

Cow: I bet you could give someone two or three stomachaches. No thank you. I think I'll just eat weeds.

Narrator: So the cow didn't chase the Stinky Cheese Man either.

Cow: (*sniffing*) Smells like that guy is made of Munster.

Narrator: What?

Cow: You know, one of the stinkiest cheeses in the world. It's French. The French love their cheese, the stinkier the better!

Narrator: Yeah, I've heard that before. So he kept running until he met some kids playing outside a school.

Girl: Gross! What's that nasty smell?

Boy: It's coming from over there.

Stinky: It's me! I've run away from a little old lady, a little old man and a cow and I can run away from you too.

Girl: I'm sure you could.

Boy: If we catch him, our teacher will probably make us eat him. Let's get out of here!

Stinky: Run, run as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the Stinky Cheese Man!

Narrator: So the kids didn't chase the Stinky Cheese Man either.

Girl: (*sniffing*) Smells like that guy is made of Camembert [cah mom bear].

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Boy: (*sniffing*) No. I think he's made of Epoisses [ay pwah ss].

Narrator: Let me guess. You're talking about French cheeses?

Girl: Yep. The French love their cheese, the stinkier the better!

Boy: Yeah, Epoisses [ay pwah ss] is so stinky that it's against the law to eat it on busses and the subway in France.

Narrator: I'm getting quite the cheese lesson today. So the Stinky Cheese Man kept running until he came to a river with no bridge.

Stinky: How will I ever cross this river? It's too big to jump, and if I try to swim across I'll probably fall apart.

Narrator: Just then the sly fox (who shows up in a lot of stories like these) poked his head out of the bushes.

Fox: Well hello little guy.

Stinky: It's me!

Fox: What?

Stinky: Oh, I thought you were going to ask what stinks so bad.

Fox: Well you **are** pretty pungent. If you want to get across this river, then just hop on my back and I'll carry you across.

Stinky: Wait a minute. How do I know you won't eat me?

Fox: Trust me. Look at this face. Don't I look like a cute, harmless fox?

Stinky: Hmmmm. Okay.

Narrator: So the Stinky Cheese Man hopped on the fox's back. The fox swam to the middle of the river and caught a whiff of something.

Fox: Oh man, what is that funky smell?

Stinky: You were supposed to ask me that about two minutes ago.

Narrator: The fox coughed.

Fox: *(coughing)*

Narrator: He gagged.

Fox: *(gagging)*

Narrator: He sneezed.

Fox: *(sneezing)*

Narrator: And the Stinky Cheese Man flew off the fox's back and into the river.

Stinky: Ahhhhhhhh!

Narrator: Where he fell apart.

Man, Woman, Cow, Boy, Girl: Good riddance!

Cow: I wonder if stinky cheese is still stinky when it's wet?

Boy: Who cares?

Woman: Next time I think I'll just use gingerbread.

Narrator: THE *Stinky* END.