

Readers' Theatre Script

Frog and Toad by Arnold Lobel

Adapted by M.Savitt

Narrator 1

Narrator 2

Narrator 3

Narrator 4

Frog

Toad

Narrator 1: Toad was sitting on his front porch.

Narrator 2: Frog came along and said

Frog: What is the matter, Toad? You are looking sad.

Toad: Yes, this is my sad time of day. It is the time when I wait for the mail to come. It always makes me *very* unhappy.

Frog: Why is that?

Toad: Because I *never* get any mail.

Frog: Not *ever*?!?!

Toad: No, never. No one has *ever* sent me a letter. Every day my mailbox is empty. That is why waiting for the mail is a sad time for me.

Narrator 3: Frog and Toad sat on the porch, feeling sad together.

Frog: I have to go home now Toad! There is something that I must do!

Narrator 4: Frog hurried home.

Narrator 2: He found a pencil and piece of paper.

Narrator 3: He wrote on the paper.

Narrator 1: He put the paper in an envelope.

Narrator 4: On the envelope, he wrote

All Narrators: A LETTER FOR TOAD.

Narrator 2: Frog *ran* out of his house.

Narrator 1: He saw a snail that he knew.

Frog: Snail, please take this letter to Toad's house and put it in his mailbox.

Narrator 2: The snail was happy to do it.

Narrator 4: Then Frog *ran* back to Toad's house.

Narrator 3: Toad was in bed, taking a nap.

Frog: Toad, I think you should get up and wait for the mail some more.

Toad: NO. I am *tired* of waiting for the mail.

Narrator 2: Frog looked out of the window at Toad's mailbox.

All Narrators: The snail was not there yet.

Frog: Toad, you *never know* when someone may send you a letter.

Toad: No, no. I do not think that anyone will *ever* send me a letter.

Narrator 4: Frog looked out of the window.

All Narrators: The snail was not there yet.

Frog: But Toad, someone may send you a letter *today!*

Toad: Don't be silly. No one has *ever* sent me a letter before and no one will send me a letter today.

Narrator 3: Frog looked out of the window.

All Narrators: The snail was **STILL** not there.

Toad: Frog, why do you keep looking out of the window?

Frog: Because, now *I* am waiting for the mail.

Toad: There will not be any.

Frog: Oh yes there will! Because **I** have sent you a letter!

Toad: You have? What did you write in the letter?

Frog: I wrote, 'Dear Toad, I am glad that you are my best friend.
Your Best Friend, Frog.'

Toad: Oh, that makes a very good letter.

Narrator 1: Then Frog and Toad went out onto the front porch to wait
for the mail.

Narrator 3: They sat there, feeling happy together.

Narrator 2: Frog and Toad waited a *long* time.

All Narrators: ***FOUR DAYS LATER*** the snail got to Toad's house and
gave him the letter from Frog.

Narrator 4: Toad was very pleased to have it.