The Fox and the Crow

Julie Meighan | Drama Start Books

Characters: Three storytellers, fox, crow, mice, dogs, cows, horses. You can have as many mice, dogs, cows and horses as you wish.

Storyteller 1: One day a crow was out searching for some food.

(Crow is flying around the stage looking for food.)

Storyteller 2: She came across a nice piece of cheese.

(She stops as she spots some cheese and she swoops down to get it.)

Storyteller 3: She grabbed the cheese with her beak and said...

Crow: What a lovely piece of cheese! I will keep it all for myself and not share it with anyone.

Storyteller 1: She flew to the top of the tree.

Storyteller 2: After a while some mice came along. They squeaked...

Mice: Squeak, squeak, Crow please share your cheese with us.

Crow: Oh no, I will not share my cheese with you.

Storyteller 3: The mice were sad and hungry so they scampered off looking for food in the woods.

Storyteller 1: Then some dogs came along. They barked ...

Dogs: Woof, woof, Crow please share your cheese with us.

Crow: Oh no, I will not share my cheese with you.

Storyteller 2: The dogs were sad and hungry so they bounded off looking for food in the woods.

Storyteller 3: A few minutes later some cows passed by. They mooed ...

Cows: Moo, moo, Crow please share your cheese with us.

Crow: Oh no, I will not share my cheese with you.

Storyteller 1: The cows were sad and hungry so they walked off looking for food in the woods.

Storyteller 2: Finally, some horses came along. They neighed ...

Horses: Neigh, neigh, Crow please share your cheese with us.

Crow: Oh no, I will not share my cheese with you.

Storyteller 3: The horses were sad and hungry so they galloped off looking for food in the woods.

Storyteller 1: Then along came a fox. He said to himself...

(Fox faces the audience.)

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Fox: That cheese looks delicious and it would be perfect for my breakfast.

Storyteller 2: Then he had an idea.

Fox: Good Morning Crow, you beautiful bird.

Crow: I'm not stupid. I know what you want.

Fox: All I want is to hear you sing. You must be queen of all the birds and your voice must be beautiful. I would love to hear you, but maybe I'm wrong. (The fox turns to leave.)

Storyteller 3: The crow was very flattered.

Crow: Wait Fox, come back. I'll show you how beautifully I can sing.

Storyteller 1: She opened her mouth and began to caw.

Crow: Caw, Caw, Caw.

Storyteller 2: The cheese fell out of her mouth and onto the ground. The fox picked it up quickly.

Fox: Thanks very much. (He swallows the cheese and licks his lips.) Crow, I tricked you.

Storyteller 3: Off the fox went into the woods looking for another breakfast.

Storytellers: The lesson of this story is beware of people who flatter you.