



For book *Anna and the Magic Coat*, Level K

Script Level: Grade 2 (Early)

Word Count: 423

Script Summary:

It looks like rain at Anna's school picnic. But with Oma's magic coat, Anna can change the weather, and she commands the clouds to go away. Under sunny skies, everyone has fun except Anna. How can she enjoy a picnic while wearing a coat that is too heavy and too hot?

Objectives and Assessment

Monitor students to determine if they can:

- consistently read their lines with appropriate rate and accuracy
- consistently read their lines with appropriate expression, including pause, inflection, and intonation
- follow along silently and listen for spoken cues

Using the Scripts:

- Each role is assigned a reading level according to the syntactic and semantic difficulty encountered. Feel free to divide roles further to include more readers in a group.
- Discuss vocabulary and encourage readers to practice their lines to promote fluent delivery of the script.
- Have readers highlight their lines on the scripts, and encourage them to follow along as everyone reads.

Vocabulary:

Story words: breeze, cupcakes, magic, Oma, Opa, picnics, swirled, weather

Cast of Characters:

Grade 2 (Early)		
Narrator	Oma	Jayda
Anna	Ms. Storm	

Cast of Characters:

Parts		
Narrator	Oma	Jayda
Anna	Ms. Storm	

Narrator:

Anna looked out her grandmother’s window as dark clouds piled up in the sky.

Anna:

I hope it doesn’t rain, **Oma**.

Oma:

Remember what **Opa** told you, Anna. A little rain makes all things better.

Anna:

Not school **picnics**.

Oma:

True, rain and picnics are not so good.

Narrator:

Anna looked at her box of **cupcakes** with pink icing. Oma and Anna had worked hard on them.

Anna:

Rain is not good for cupcakes, either.

Narrator:

Oma tapped her chin.

Oma:

I wonder if you could . . .

Anna:

What?

Oma:

No, you are too young . . .

Anna:

Tell me!

Oma:

I was thinking about Opa's **magic** coat.

Anna:

Magic coat?

Oma:

It's the long coat, gray as a cloud, that hangs by the door.

Narrator:

Quick as lightning, Anna ran to get the coat.

Oma:

A sailor gave it to Opa long ago. Whoever wears it can choose the **weather**.

Narrator:

Anna put on the coat.

Anna:

Oof, magic coats are heavy!

Narrator:

Anna took her cupcakes and ran outside.

Anna:

Begone, rain clouds!

Narrator:

At once, a wind played at Anna's feet. It lifted the bottom of Opa's coat and spun up into the sky. The wind sliced through the clouds, and the sky turned blue.

Anna:

It works!

Oma:

Wait!

Narrator:

But Anna was already too far away to hear. She ran to the picnic and set her cupcakes on the table.

Jayda:

Tag—Anna's it!

Narrator:

Anna tried to run after Jayda, but Opa's coat wrapped around her feet.

Ms. Storm:

You could run better without your coat.

Narrator:

Anna peeked at the blue sky. She undid the top button of the coat, and a **breeze** tickled her cheek. She undid the second button, and the wind blew stronger. She undid the third, and a black cloud went over the sun.

Jayda:

Oh, no, it's starting to rain again.

Narrator:

Anna buttoned up her coat again, and the sun came back.

Anna:

Oh well, I don't like tag anyway.

Jayda:

Hide-and-seek! Ms. Storm is it!

Narrator:

Anna hid behind a tree. But Opa's magic coat stuck out.

Ms. Storm:

I see you, Anna!

Narrator:

At last, it was time to eat.

Anna:

Darn this magic coat! I'm so hot that my tummy hurts.
I can't eat a bite. What fun is a picnic with no games or food?

Narrator:

Anna undid the buttons of Opa's coat and took it off.
The wind **swirled** around her feet and up into the sky.
Black clouds piled up, and fat raindrops fell.

Ms. Storm:

Everyone run into the gym!

Narrator:

The children grabbed their plates and ran inside.

Anna hung Opa's magic coat on a hook.

Jayda:

Who wants to play Red Rover?

Anna:

I do!

Narrator:

Quick as lightning, Anna ran to play.