

Levels: Grade 2 (Upper)

Word Count: 685

Script Summary:

In this classic story, the sky falls on Henny Penny's head—or so she thinks. She rushes to warn the town and meets animal friends along the way. Each animal puts something ridiculous on its head for protection as they hurry to warn others. Foxy Loxy tricks all the animals and puts them in danger. After they escape Foxy Loxy, the animals realize what really fell on Henny Penny's head.

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: chances, danger, flimsy, fuss, safe, sauntered, sturdy, tricked, warn

Cast of Characters:

Grade 2 (Upper)		
Henny Penny	Goosey Loosey	Narrator
Cocky Locky	Turkey Lurkey	
Ducky Lucky	Foxy Loxy	

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Henny Penny	Goosey Loosey	Narrator
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Henny Penny:

What a beautiful day it is. I think I'll scratch for worms in the yard.
That nice shady spot under the giant oak tree sure looks nice.

Narrator:

An acorn falls from the giant oak tree and bonks Henny Penny on the head.

Henny Penny:

Owie! Ouch! What was that? Who's there?

Narrator:

Henny Penny does not see the fallen acorn on the ground. It has rolled under a nearby bush. Nor does she see anyone around, so she looks up towards the sky to see what has fallen on her head.

Henny Penny:

Oh! No! The sky must be falling, I must find something **sturdy** to cover my head and go and **warn** the town.

Narrator:

Henny Penny rushes to warn the townspeople. On the way, she finds an old rusty pot that has been thrown in the yard and puts it on her head like a hat.

Cocky Locky:

For goodness sake, what's all the **fuss** about? Where are you going in such a hurry, Henny Penny?

Henny Penny:

The sky is falling and a piece has hit me right on my noggin. Find something sturdy to cover your head, and come with me to tell the townsfolk.

Narrator:

Cocky Locky finds an old, cracked teacup and puts it on like a baseball cap.

Ducky Lucky:

Well, if that isn't the silliest looking hat I've ever seen, Cocky Locky! Now you really don't need a comb! Get it? A comb, like the one on your head? Ha Ha!

Cocky Locky:

This wasn't my idea! It was that old Henny Penny who thinks the sky is falling. She told me to cover my head and join her in warning the town.

Ducky Lucky:

Henny Penny does have a big lump on the top of her head. Why else would she have that lump? I'm not taking any **chances**.

Narrator:

Ducky Lucky is quick to find an old copper pot by the side of the road and he hurriedly secures it to his head.

Henny Penny:

Come on everyone, keep your heads covered, and we will go into town to warn everyone.

Goosey Loosey:

Hey, what's going on? A parade? Can I come?

Narrator:

Goosey Loosey empties the water from a wooden pail and puts it on her head like a bonnet.

Turkey Lurkey:

What is this I hear about the sky falling? And where are you guys going?

Henny Penny:

Quick, Turkey Lurkey, the sky is falling, cover your head and come with us to warn everyone.

Narrator:

Turkey Lurkey finds a crumpled paper bag and puts it on his head. It's too big and he keeps having to push it back up.

Turkey Lurkey:

This better not be a joke!

Ducky Lucky:

That bag isn't going to keep the sky from hitting your head, it's too **flimsy**.

Narrator:

Turkey Lurkey looks around for a better hat.

Turkey Lurkey:

This old boot should do the trick.

Narrator:

Turkey Lurkey turns the boot upside down and places it on his head. Everyone is so busy covering their heads and looking up in the sky that they don't notice that Foxy Loxy has **sauntered** out onto the road.

Foxy Loxy:

Well, well, what do we have here?

Henny Penny:

We haven't time for you right now, Foxy Loxy, the sky is falling, and we must go warn the town. They're in **danger**.

Foxy Loxy:

Why don't you all come with me, and I will show you a shortcut to the town.

Ducky Lucky:

It's not a bad idea, guys. If we go the regular way we may not arrive in time, and the sky will fall, and we'll all have knots on our noodles.

Turkey Lurkey:

All right, but no tricks, Foxy Loxy.

Narrator:

They aren't on the path long when. . .

Foxy Loxy:

You all must be thirsty, let's stop and have a drink! My den is just off this path.

All the barn animals:

You **tricked** us!

Narrator:

Just then Foxy Loxy lunges at the barnyard animals. They all turn and run as fast as they can back to the farm—pots, pans, pails, and sacks flying everywhere.

Henny Penny:

Whew! That was close!

Narrator:

They all sit down to rest in a shady spot under a giant oak tree.

Turkey Lurkey:

Hey! What's this? It's an acorn! I'll bet this is what hit you on the head.

Henny Penny:

Oh, my! You're probably right, I'm so sorry. But at least we are all **safe!**