

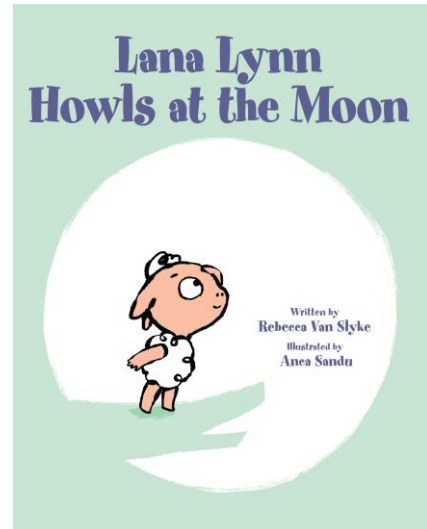
PEACHTREE
READERS THEATER

Lana Lynn Howls at the Moon

Written by Rebecca Van Slyke
Illustrated by Anca Sandu

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Ages 4–8 | Fiction
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ABOUT THE BOOK

Lana Lynn is an intrepid sheep. The other members of her flock are content to nibble grass in the pasture, sip water from the pond, and nap in the meadow. But not Lana Lynn. She wants... adventure!

So one night, when the moon is high and the other sheep are asleep, she finds a disguise and dashes into the wild woods to see what life is like as a wolf. It's fun to run through the wild woods, stay up very late, and howl at the Moon—but is life with the wolf pack everything it seems?

Rebecca Van Slyke's charming depiction of experiencing new things is accented by Anca Sandu's humorous illustrations.

CAST

- Narrator
- Lana Lynn
- Shawn
- Biggest wolf
- Mama Wolf
- Other wolves
- Other sheep

PROPS

- Two plates (with bowls for covers)
- Stuffed bunny (or a picture of a bunny)
- Stuffed squirrel (or a picture of a squirrel)
- Apple

COSTUMES

- Sheep (including Lana Lynn): headbands with floppy ears
- Wolves: headbands with pointed ears
- Shawn: headband with floppy ears and two small pointed horns
- Gray blanket for disguising Lana Lynn as a wolf

Readers Theater
prepared by Rebecca Van Slyke

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Lana Lynn Howls at the Moon

Readers Theater Script

Act I

In the Meadow

- Narrator:** Lana Lynn was an intrepid sheep. The other members of her flock were content to nibble grass in the pasture, sip water from the pond, or nap in the meadow. Lana Lynn wanted more.
- Lana Lynn:** I want adventure! I want to run through the wild woods. I want to stay up late. I want to howl at the moon!
- Other sheep:** That Lana Lynn. She's an odd sheep!
- Shawn:** Lana Lynn, come nibble some grass.
- Lana Lynn:** Fiddle-dee-dee, Shawn! Grass is tasteless! Not for me!
- Shawn:** Lana Lynn, come sip some water.
- Lana Lynn:** Fiddle-dee-dee! Water is boring! Not for me!
- Shawn:** Lana Lynn, come take a nap.
- Lana Lynn:** Fiddle-dee-dee! Naps are dreary! Not for me!
- Other sheep:** That Lana Lynn. She's an odd sheep!
- Narrator:** That night, as the flock dozed under the full moon, Lana Lynn tossed. She turned. She tried counting sheep.
- Lana Lynn:** (*laying on the floor pretending to sleep*)...ninety-seven... ninety-eight... ninety-nine... Tasteless grass, boring water, dreary naps... Fiddle-dee-dee! I want adventure!
- Narrator:** So off she went. She tiptoed past Shawn and the other sheep, who were sleeping soundly. As she passed the shepherd's hut, she noticed a strange, hairy blanket tacked to the wall.

Lana Lynn: *(putting the “blanket” over herself)* The perfect disguise!

Act II
The Wild Woods

Narrator: Lana Lynn dashed into the wild woods.

Lana Lynn: This is the life!

Narrator: But Lana Lynn was not alone in the wild woods.

(The wolves enter.)

Lana Lynn: Hello!

Biggest wolf: Hello! You must be new to these woods. Come run with us!

Lana Lynn: Golly gee! Running wild? That’s for me!

Narrator: Lana Lynn and the wolf pack ran through the wild woods.

**Lana Lynn
and the wolves:** Wheee!

Narrator: They stayed up very late.

**Lana Lynn
and the wolves:** *(Yawn loudly)*

Narrator: They howled at the moon.

**Lana Lynn
and the wolves:** Aaa-WOOOOO!

Narrator: As the sun rose...

Biggest wolf: We want you to come back to our cave with us.

All wolves: For dinner!

Lana Lynn: Fiddle-dee-dee! I'm exhausted. Not for me!

All wolves: Oh, but we insist!

(Wolves take Lana Lynn to the cave, where there are two plates covered with bowls on top.)

Narrator: Mama Wolf had dinner waiting for them at the cave.

Mama Wolf: Have some squirrel. *(Pulls off cover to reveal squirrel on plate)*

Lana Lynn: Fiddle-dee-dee! Puny squirrel? Not for me!

Mama Wolf: Have some rabbit. *(Pulls off cover to reveal rabbit on plate)*

Lana Lynn: Fiddle-dee-dee! Scrawny rabbit? Not for me!

Mama Wolf: Then have some SHEEP!

(Shawn enters with an apple in his mouth.)

Lana Lynn: Shawn?

Shawn: *(with apple in his mouth):* Wana Wynn?

Lana Lynn: *(turning to audience):* Running through the wild woods and howling at the moon may be fun, but it doesn't make me a wolf. I'm still a sheep. And this cave is no place for a sheep. *(turning back to Mama Wolf):* Golly gee! I love sheep! That's for me!

Narrator: She grabbed Shawn.

Lana Lynn: I hate to eat and run!
(They run out of the cave.)

Mama Wolf: That new wolf was very greedy.

Biggest wolf: But she is lots of fun!

Act III
In the Meadow

- Narrator:** Lana Lynn and Shawn ran all the way back home and collapsed in a heap.
- Shawn:** I'm glad you weren't nibbling grass in the pasture or sipping water from the pond or napping in the meadow.
- Narrator:** But Lana Lynn did not answer. She had nibbled some grass and sipped some water. Now she was fast asleep in the meadow.
- Shawn:** Fiddle-dee-dee!
- Narrator:** But whenever the moon is full, an intrepid new wolf runs through the wild woods again, staying up late and howling at the moon. Because even a sheep likes a little adventure now and then.
- Lana Lynn:** Aaaa-WOOOOOOO!
- All:** The end!

THE END