

Stories **on** Stage

Script
and word list

The Smiling Stone

(Script adapted from the story)

Written by Marcia Trimble
Illustrated by Susan Arciero



The Smiling Stone

Characters:

Gilly Gull (Narrator 1)

Jilly Gull (Narrator 2)

Little Girl

Smiling Stone (wee tiny stone)

Timothy

Bird

Dog

Cat

Gilly Gull: A wee tiny stone lies on the beach...

Jilly Gull: smiling up at the sun...

Gilly Gull: smiles till the day is done.

Little Girl: Hello, Smiling Stone. I will take you to my sandcastle.

Smiling Stone: Now I'm a smiling ornament!

Little Girl: The day is almost done, Smiling Stone. It's time to go home. Thank you for decorating my sandcastle. Bye bye, wee tiny stone.

Smiling Stone: Bye, Little Girl. The day is done and now I will dream of a journey that will take me all the way around Nantucket Island.

Jilly Gull: A wee tiny stone lies on the path...

Gilly Gull: smiling at a passerby...

Jilly Gull: smiles a great big "hi."

Timothy: Smiling Stone, will you go fishing with me? You can help me catch fish.

Smiling Stone: I'll go to the fishing dock, Timothy. But you know that smiling is what I do best.

Timothy: Then you can be a smiling sinker on my fishing line, Smiling Stone.

Smiling Stone: Even the fish smile back at me.

Timothy: You're a great smiling sinker, Smiling Stone.

Gilly Gull: A wee tiny stone lies under a branch...

Jilly Gull: smiling up at the tree...

Gilly Gull: smiles up at Timothy.

Timothy: Let's bike to my favorite climbing tree, Smiling Stone.

Smiling Stone: Timothy, you're a good friend to take me along. When you smile down at me from the tree, I'm not sure if your smile matches mine or my smile matches yours.

Timothy: Smiling Stone, I do know that I can feel my smile stretch from ear to ear.

Jilly Gull: A wee tiny stone flies by the pond...

Gilly Gull: smiling up at the bird...

Jilly Gull: smiles as if chirping a word.

Smiling Stone: Wee tiny bird, I was so busy smiling at Timothy, I didn't see you coming along.

Bird: Fly with me, Smiling Stone.

Smiling Stone: Flying over a pond with you makes me smile all over, Mr. Bird.

Bird: That must be why I hear your smile speaking to me like it's chirping a word.

Gilly Gull: A wee tiny stone lies in the garden...

Jilly Gull: smiling up at the rose...

Gilly Gull: smiles from its head to its toes.

Smiling Stone: Why, Mr. Bird, I see that you've flown to your rose garden to meet Mrs. Bird. Your surprise makes Mrs. Bird smile, Mr. Bird.

Bird: Mrs. Bird's smile is as sweet as the roses in the garden, Smiling Stone.

Smiling Stone: Hello, Mrs. Bird. Your roses make me smile, too.

Jilly Gull: A wee tiny stone lies by the doghouse...

Gilly Gull: smiling up at the dog...

Jilly Gull: smiles right through the morning fog.

Smiling Stone: Why, Big Black Dog, I was smiling so hard at the roses in Mrs. Bird's garden that I didn't see you coming along behind the gate.

Dog: I'm the friendly dog of the garden. Will you come and sit by my doghouse, Smiling Stone?

Smiling Stone: I'd be honored to sit by your doghouse, Mr. Dog.

Dog: Your smile is rubbing off on me, Smiling Stone.

Smiling Stone: You are MY SMILING friend, Mr. Dog. You even smile in your sleep.

Gilly Gull: A wee tiny stone lies by the gate...

Jilly Gull: smiling up at the cat...

Gilly Gull: smiles at the child giving a pat.

Smiling Stone: Why, Orange Cat, I was smiling so joyfully at my smiling friend, Mr. Dog, that I didn't see you coming around the corner of the doghouse.

Cat: Little Girl misses you, Smiling Stone. Please come and smile with Little Girl and me.

Smiling Stone: What a big smile you have, Orange Cat. Happy dreams, Mr. Dog. Cat needs me now. And Little Girl needs me.

Jilly Gull: The child giving the pat looks at the wee tiny stone...

Gilly Gull: smiles a smile of her own...

Jilly Gull: and tips her hat.

Little Girl: I tip my hat to you, Smiling Stone.

Smiling Stone: What a big smile you have, Little Girl. A smile of your own. The smile on YOUR face is yours to give, Little Girl.

Little Girl: Then my smile is for you, Smiling Stone, and for Timothy.

Timothy: Little Girl's smile matches yours, Smiling Stone. And now you are making me smile again, too.

Little Girl: Timothy's smile matches yours AND mine, Smiling Stone.

Smiling Stone: A smile brightens the world day or night. (Note: Smiling Stone turns to the audience.) And YOUR smile casts forever a beam of light.

Use the Word List on the next page to help early readers learn to read this play. Suggestion: Make learning word cards from the words in the Word List.

The Smiling Stone

Word List

A...	do	hear	Mrs.	stone/Stone
a/A	dock	Hello	must	stretch
again	Dog	help	my/MY	sun
all	doghouse	her	N...	sure
almost	done	hi	Nantucket	surprise
along	down	his	needs	sweet
and/And	dream	home	next	T...
AND	dreams	honored	night	take
are	E...	I...	not	Thank
around	ear	I	now/Now	that/That
as	even/Even	I'd	O...	the/The
at	F...	if	of	then/Then
B...	face	I'll	off	thing
back	favorite	I'm	on	through
be	feel	in	or	till
beach	fish	is	Orange	time
beam	fishing	Island	ornament	Timothy
behind	flies	its	over	Timothy's
best	flown	it's/It's	own	tiny
big/Big	Fly	J...	P...	tip
bike	Flying	Jilly	passerby	tips
bird/Bird	fog	journey	pat	to
Bird's	for	joyfully	path	toes
Black	forever	K...	Please	too
branch	friend	knew	pond	tree
brightens	friendly	know	R...	U...
busy	from	L...	right	under
But	G...	Let's	rose	up
by	garden	lies	roses	W...
Bye	gate	light	rubbing	was
C...	Gilly	like	S...	wee
can	Girl	line	sandcastle	what/What
casts	Girl's	Little	see	when/When
cat/Cat	give	looks	sinker	why/Why
catch	giving	M...	sit	will/Will
child	go	make	sleep	with
chirping	great	makes	smile	word
climbing	Gull	making	smiled	world
come	H...	matches	smiles	Y...
coming	Happy	me	smiling	you/You
corner	hard	meet	Smiling	your/Your
D...	hat	mine	SMILING	YOUR
day	have	misses	so	You're
decorating	He	morning	speaking	yours
didn't	head	Mr.		you've