

Dogzilla:

Reader's Theater

Characters:

Dogzilla
Big Cheese
Soldier Guy
Scarlett O'Hairy
Narrator

Scene

Narrator: One summer in the city of Mousopolis, mice from all over had come to the BBQ cook-off. As the cook-off began, the smoke from the hot grills lifted towards the volcano. All of a sudden, a strange sound was heard.

Dogzilla: Sniff...sniff. Sniff... sniff, sniff, sniff, sniff.

Narrator: All at once, the volcano began to tremble. Suddenly, up from the depths of the earth, the dreadful Dogzilla popped out.

Dogzilla: POP!

Narrator: Soldiers were sent out to defeat Dogzilla.

Big Cheese: All right, you old flea bag. Get those paws in the air- you're coming with us.

Narrator: Without warning, Dogzilla breathed her horrible breath onto the mice.

Dogzilla: (blow breath) Whoooooo!

Soldier Guy: Doggy breath!!! Run for your lives.

Big Cheese: Hey come back here. What are you, men or mice?

Soldier Guy: We're MICE!!!!

Big Cheese: Hmmmmm, you're right! Wait for me!

Narrator: The colossal canine followed the mice back to Mousopolis and did those things that come naturally to dogs. Dogzilla chased cars.

Soldier Guy: Right off the freeway!

Narrator: Dogzilla chewed furniture.

Big Cheese: and the furniture store as well!

Narrator: And Dogzilla dug up bones.

Soldier Guy/Big Cheese: At the Museum of Natural History!

Narrator: So the mice organized an emergency meeting with one of the city's greatest scientific minds, Professor Scarlett O'Hairy.

Scarlett O'Hairy: Gentlemice, this monster comes from prehistoric times. It is perhaps millions of years old.

Big Cheese: Maybe we could teach it to do something positive for the community.

Scarlett O'Hairy: I'm afraid not. You simply can't teach an old dog new tricks! If we're going to defeat this dog, we've got to think like a dog. We've got to find something that all dogs are afraid of- something that will scare this beast away from Mousopolis FOREVER!

Big Cheese: I've got an idea.

Narrator: Within minutes, the mice had assembled at the center of town.

Big Cheese: All right, Dogzilla, no more Mister Mice Guy- It's BATHTIME!

Narrator: Suddenly, a blast of warm sudsy water hit Dogzilla with tremendous force. The panicking pooch let out a burst of hot, fiery breath and the chase was on. The Big Cheese tried to catch up to the hot dog with all the relish he could muster. Dogzilla hightailed it out of town, and back into the mouth of the ancient volcano.

Big Cheese: Well I'll be dog-goned. It worked!

Narrator: With the horrifying memory of the bubble bath etched in her mind forever, Dogzilla never again returned to Mousopolis. Within a year, Mousopolis had rebuilt itself just in time for the next cook-off. The mice fired up their grills confident that they would never see or hear from Dogzilla again.

Soldier Guy: We'll never see that creature again!

Narrator: However, there was one thing they hadn't counted on.....

ALL: PUPPIES!!!!!!