

Cast In Order Of Appearance:

Narrator

Broom

Door

Cart

Furnace

Tree

Girl

Spring

NARRATOR : A louse and a flea kept house together.

SFX: happy noises

NARRATOR : One day they decided to brew beer in an eggshell.

SFX: mmmmmm, wheee!

NARRATOR : Suddenly, the little louse fell into the hot beer and burned herself.

SFX: ow!

NARRATOR : So the little flea began to weep loudly.

SFX: Boo-hoo-hoo

NARRATOR : Then the little door began to creak.

SFX: creak

NARRATOR : Hearing this, the little broom in the corner said -

BROOM : Why are you creaking little door?

DOOR : I'm creaking because the little louse has burned herself and the little flea is weeping.

NARRATOR : So the little broom began to sweep frantically.

SFX: sweeping sound

NARRATOR : Just then a little cart was passing by and it said -

CART : Why are you sweeping, little broom?

SFX: sweeping sound in the background

BROOM : I'm sweeping because the little louse has burnt herself and the little flea is weeping and the little door is creaking.

CART : Then I will run!

SFX: wheels spinning and squeaking

NARRATOR : As the little cart ran, it passed a little furnace. The furnace said -

FURNACE : Why are you running so, little cart?

CART : I'm running because the little louse has burnt herself and the little flea is weeping and the little door is creaking and the little broom is sweeping.

FURNACE : Then I will burn furiously!

SFX: burning sound

NARRATOR : A little tree stood next to a little furnace and it said -

TREE : Little furnace, why are you burning so?

FURNACE : I'm burning because the little louse has burnt herself and the little flea is weeping and the little door is creaking and the little broom is sweeping and the little cart is running.

TREE : Then I will shake myself!

SFX: leaves shaking

NARRATOR : The tree shook so hard that all its leaves fell off.

SFX: thud of leaves

NARRATOR : A little girl was walking past and she said -

GIRL : Little tree, why are you shaking so much?

TREE : I'm shaking because the little louse has burnt herself and the little flea is weeping and the little door is creaking and the little broom is sweeping and the little cart is running and the little furnace is burning.

GIRL : Then I will break my water pitcher.

SFX: glass breaking

NARRATOR : A little spring next to the girl said -

SPRING : Little girl, why have you broken your water pitcher?

GIRL : I broke it because the little louse has burnt herself and the little flea is weeping and the little door is creaking and the little broom is sweeping and the little cart is running and the little furnace is burning and the little tree has shaken all its leaves off.

SPRING : Oh ho! Then I will begin to flow!

NARRATOR : So the little spring began to flow violently and, in the water, everything was drowned. The little girl -

SFX: oohhh!

NARRATOR : - the little tree -

SFX: crack of wood and thud

NARRATOR : - the little furnace -

SFX: ssssssss

NARRATOR : - the little cart -

SFX: blub, blub, blub

NARRATOR : - the little broom -

SFX: long sweep and a sigh

NARRATOR : - the little door -

SFX: slam

NARRATOR : - the little flea -

SFX: eek!

NARRATOR : - and the little louse.

SFX: darn!

NARRATOR : All together. Just like that.