

Name _____ Date _____

Spotlight on Performance Script

Food, Glorious Food

Costume/Prop Suggestions

Mother wears a dress or skirt and carries a purse; she holds a grocery basket. Tabitha is the youngest in the family; she wears her hair in pigtails. Katie is the teenage daughter; she dresses very “hip” and also carries a purse over her shoulder; she also holds a cell phone throughout. Kevin is the teenage son; he’s into sports and wears a basketball jersey while carrying a basketball. Robbie is the grade school age son who loves all kinds of food; he wears a baseball cap on his head backwards/sideways

Set Suggestions

The stage can be set like the inside of a grocery store. On large pieces of paper draw various kinds of food found at the store to simulate the actual food. Create signs to hang from the ceiling that read: “Aisle 1,” “Aisle 2,” “Aisle 3,” and so on. Place a large sign on the back wall which reads “Corner Grocery Store.”

Script Begins

Song 1: Corner Grocery Store, p. 311

(Near the end of the song the mother and children enter singing the song. They look around the store.)

Tabitha: *(singing)* “There were beans, bean, enough to feed marines...” I like that song, Mom.

Mother: Yes, Tabitha, my mother taught it to me when I was your age.

Katie: *(frustrated)* But I still don’t see why we had to come to the store with you. *(Holding up cell phone)* I have phone calls to make.

Kevin: And I want to play basketball with my friends.

Robbie: *(cheerfully)* I’m glad we came. There’s great stuff here. *(Rubbing his stomach)* Hmmm.

Mother: I brought all of you along because I’m frustrated with your complaints that we never have the food you like in the house. Today each of you will select one food of your choice for us to buy.

Tabitha: Well, I get to pick first because I'm the youngest and I know *exactly* what I want.

Mother: What's that, Tabitha?

Tabitha: Spaghetti!

Robbie: (*rubbing stomach*) Hmmm. Spaghetti!

Song 2: On Top of Spaghetti, p. 312

Katie: (*pointing*) Mom, what are those green things over there?

Mother: Those are artichokes, Katie.

Kevin: How do you eat them? They look pretty gruesome!

Mother: There are a variety of ways. I like them best when they are cooked and served with a salmon salad.

Tabitha: (*making a sour face*) That sounds disgusting!

Robbie: (*rubbing stomach*) Hmmm... I think it sounds good.

Katie: (*in a grown up voice*) I think it sounds very grown up. That's the food I select.

Song 3: Artichokes, p. 314

Kevin: Well, as long as we're here, I think I know what I want.

Mother: What's that, Kevin?

Kevin: I'm gettin' me a watermelon.

Robbie: (*rubbing stomach*) Hmmm... yummy, watermelon!

Katie: I have a hard time with the seed thing.

Tabitha: Our teacher said that we could save the seeds from watermelons and plant them to grow our own.

Mother: That's right, Tabitha; although, it's somewhat trickier to do than you think.

Kevin: Who cares? We can just plant the seeds in our bellies. Let's go get one!

Song 4: Ja posejah lubenice, p. 316

Mother: *(turning to Robbie)* Okay, Robbie... It looks like it's your turn.

Robbie: How about apples. *(Rubbing stomach)* Hmm, apples. No, peaches. *(Rubbing stomach)* Hmm, peaches. No wait, bananas. *(Rubbing stomach)* Yes, maybe I'll get bananas.

Katie: *(frustrated)* Robbie, make up your mind. We don't want to be here all day. *(Holding up phone)* I need to make some phone calls.

Kevin: Yeah, and I can still catch that basketball game with the guys if we get home early enough.

Tabitha: *(with hands on hips)* And I have some serious TV to watch!

Robbie: Okay, okay, then I pick oranges. *(He pauses)* Now "orange-ya" glad I decided?
(All laugh.)

Song 5: Me gase boho, p. 317

Mother: Thanks for your help today, children.

Katie: Wow Mom, I never realized how difficult it was to buy food for our family.

Kevin: Yeah, there are so many things to select from and you have to try and please the whole family.

Robbie: I just love everything you pick for us to eat, Mom. *(Rubbing stomach)* Hmm.

Tabitha: I hope I do as good of a job as you when I am a mom.

Mother: Thanks, kids. It was fun having you with me today. Maybe we'll try it again another time.

All Children: *(together turning to mother)* No!

Mother: *(laughing)* That's fine. Hey, why don't I teach you another favorite food song of mine. It goes like this.

(They exit singing the song together.)

Song 6: The Food Song, p. 318