



Sample Reader's Theater Lesson Plan for World Read Aloud Day

Text: The Best Place to Read by Debbie Bertram and Susan Bloom

Script: By C. Grimes and her students

The Best Place to Read is a story about a little boy who tries many places to read but something is wrong with each one. He finally finds his perfect place at the end of the story. This story is told in a rhyming, lyrical way.

This script is designed to be read with four children. It can be read with one child or more than four, but a small group works best.

Text:

The Best Place to Read by Debbie Bertram and Susan Bloom

Characters:

Voice 1

Voice 2

Voice 3

Voice 4

Voice 1

A new book for me—
I run to my chair.
I'm growing tall and the seat is small,
so I'm not comfortable there.

I'll keep searching.

Voice 2

Into the den I go—
I love Grammy's soft, cozy chair.
But so does old Rover. I tell him, "Move over,"
but he won't make room there.

I'm feeling bad so I keep searching.

Voice 3

Daddy's chair must be magic—
the big leather chair can move
back, up, and down
A cool, windy feeling from the fan on the ceiling
is spinning and blasting cold air.

I'm not so comfortable here so I'll keep searching.

Voice 4

I'm hungry-

I head to the kitchen.
Sister's booster is near my chair.
The table is sticky, my hands get icky-
YUCK! Why would I want to read there?

I'll keep searching.

Voice 1

Grandpa looks comfy reading
in his lumpy and bumpy old chair.
I'll try.
My book drops when springs poke through the seat
-BOING!
I bounce so high, I say thanks but no thanks.

I'll keep searching.

Voice 2

Ah, upstairs
in my brother's room.
I flop on his beanbag chair.
"EEK!" I shriek as the chair springs a leak-
beans and more beans fly everywhere.

I'm out of there as fast as I could turn,
Especially before big brother sees my disaster.

Voice 3

Maybe, just maybe,
her highness, the Princess
that's my big sis
will allow me to sit on her throne.
I peek in and her stereo's singing, her telephone's ringing-
TOO LOUD! I could never ever read there!

I'll keep searching!

Voice 4

So, back downstairs I march.

I think and think, where can I read. There has to be somewhere that doesn't feel like a rocking machine, or makes me feel sick and green. I know, how about outside where the grass is green and air is fresh.

Voice 1

The backyard is great-

I'll plant myself right here in the shade under the tree

or on the patio chair

or let me check out the...

Oh no, it's the sprinklers-splashing me head to toe, everything is wet, even my pet,

off I go...

Voice 2

I dry myself off.

I give up. I can't find a place anywhere.

No reading is done, I'm still on page one.

I walk back inside looking glum.

Voice 3

"Mommy, oh, Mom!

May I sit on your lap?

I love when we share!"

This is perfect, just the best, Mom, and me-
at last...

Voice 4

In a comfortable chair!