



Herb and Lois Walker's

SCRIPTS FOR SCHOOLS

I Love It!

A Short Story Edited, Re-Told,
and Formatted for
Readers Theater
by Lois Walker

For Senior Readers

www.scriptsforschools.com

SR-1

I Love It!

Re-Told and Formatted for Readers Theater

by Lois Walker

NARRATOR 1: It's time to begin, so let's introduce the main character in the story we're about to read.

(To audience)

We're going to need your help.

NARRATOR 2: Please, use your imaginations and *picture* a petite 92-year-old, well-poised, and proud woman.

NARRATOR 3: This is a woman who is always fully dressed by eight o'clock each morning.

NARRATOR 4: And, even though she is legally blind, her hair is always fashionably arranged.

NARRATOR 5: But despite outward appearances, this little woman's life is about to change dramatically!

NARRATOR 1: Her husband of 70 years recently passed away so this woman is on the move...

NARRATOR 2: And she moved to a nursing home earlier this morning!

NARRATOR 4: Now that you know a bit about our main character, it's time to set the scene.

NARRATOR 1: The story begins in the lobby of that very same nursing home. After many hours of waiting patiently to be shown to her new room, our little woman smiled sweetly when she was told it was finally ready!

NARRATOR 2: As she maneuvered her walker to the elevator, a friendly nurse chatted away beside her.

NARRATOR 4: The nurse was trying to be nice and, as the elevator moved upward, she spent a great deal of time describing the little woman's new and very tiny room.

NARRATOR 3/NURSE: "Mrs. Jones I hope you're going to like your new room. We've just moved the bed closer to the window and given the walls a fresh coat of paint. And, oh yes, you have a new bedspread and new eyelet sheets hanging over the window!"

NARRATOR 1: The old woman answered...

NARRATOR 5/WOMAN: "I love it!"

NARRATOR 1: ...and she stated this with the enthusiasm of an eight-year-old having just been presented with a new puppy!

NARRATOR 2: The nurse was surprised by her answer and responded,

NARRATOR 3/NURSE: "But Mrs. Jones, you haven't even seen the room yet!"

NARRATOR 4: The old woman smiled and replied,

NARRATOR 5/WOMAN: "That doesn't have anything to do with it. Happiness is something you decide on ahead of time."

NARRATOR 1: The nurse was baffled, but the old woman continued...

NARRATOR 5/WOMAN: "Whether I like my room or not doesn't depend on how the furniture is arranged ... it depends on how I *arrange* my mind. I've already decided to love it."

NARRATOR 3/NURSE: "But that's impossible! Well, maybe not *impossible*. I will say yours is not what I'd call a "*normal*" reaction."

NARRATOR 5/WOMAN: "Well, maybe not. But that's what I've chosen. You know, when I wake up every morning, I have a choice to make. I can spend the day in bed thinking about the difficulty I have with the parts of my body that no longer work, **or** get out of bed and be thankful for the ones that do!"

NARRATOR 2: The nurse turned and stared at the old woman with a thoughtful gaze.

NARRATOR 3/NURSE: "I've never quite thought about life in that way before. What an amazing concept. We **all** have that choice!"

NARRATOR 4: The elevator stopped and the doors opened. Then the nurse and the little woman walked on down the long hallway until they reached the door of the woman's new room.

NARRATOR 1: The nurse opened the door and the old woman peeked inside. She smiled, winked an eye, and said,

NARRATOR 5/WOMAN: "I love it!"