

Characters:

Narrator

Fox

Stork

SCRIPT:

Narrator: Once upon a time there was a Fox and a Stork who were very good friends. One day the Fox invited the Stork to dinner.

Fox: Would you like to come to dinner?

Stork: Sure. What will you cook?

Fox: It will be a surprise!

Stork: When and at what time shall I come?

Fox: How about tomorrow night at seven?

Stork: Sounds good for me. See you tomorrow.

Fox: See you... and be on time!

Stork: I will!

Narrator: Next day the Stork arrived on time at the Fox's house.

Fox: Hello! Come and sit down... dinner is ready.

Stork: Tell me...what did you cook?

Fox: I cooked a delicious soup...I'm sure you will like it!

Narrator: But when the Stork sat down at the table, the fox served the soup in a very shallow dish.

Fox: What's wrong?

Stork: It's just that I can't eat it with my long beak.

Fox: Oh, really? Well at least you can wet the end of your long bill in it, right?

Stork: Well... yes, but... never mind...anyway I hope you will return this visit, and come and dine with me soon.

Fox: Of course I will.

Stork: How about tomorrow night?

Fox: I'll be there!

Narrator: So that night the Stork went home hungry. Next day the Fox showed up on time at the Stork's home.

Stork: Come in, my good friend... I was expecting you.

Fox: What did you cook?

Stork: Since you are my special host, I cooked your favorite food... a delicious soup!

Fox: Oh, really?

Stork: Sure... come and sit down... dinner is served.

Narrator: But the Fox was surprised to see that the soup was served in a very long-necked jar with a narrow mouth.

Fox: The soup indeed looks delicious, but my good friend... I can't even insert my snout in this jar!

Stork: Oh, really? Well at least you can lick the outside of the jar, right?

Fox: Well... yes... but... never mind.

Stork: Listen, my good friend, I am not sorry to say this... but one bad turn deserves another.

The End

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Adapted by K I D S I N C O