

The Magic Flamingo

Characters:

Narrator 1
Narrator 2
Girl
Old Woman
Old Man

Narrator 1: Once upon a time, there was an old man who lived in the country with his old wife. They had no children. One day while the old man was walking along the road beside a field he heard a strange sound.

(flutter paper for wing flapping sound)

Narrator 2: Following the sound, he discovered a beautiful flamingo caught in a trap.

Old Man: Oh, you poor creature! I will help you out of the trap.

Narrator 1: The old man set the flamingo free, and it flew away into the sky.

Narrator 2: After the old man got home he told his wife about the flamingo. Then there was a knock at the door.

(knock on table for knocking sound)

Girl: May I come in?

Narrator 2: The old woman opened the door. There she saw a small, pretty girl.

Girl: I am lost. Please let me stay in your home tonight.

Old Woman: Why, of course! We could like to have you stay with us.

Girl: You are so kind. I have no parents of my own.

Old man: Would you like to become our daughter and live with us?

Girl: Oh, yes, I would! I really would!

Narrator 1: One day after the girl had been there for a while, she went to her new parents and said something quite unusual.

Girl: I will weave some cloth for you on your weaving loom but you must promise never to look at me while I work. Don't look--not even once.

Narrator 2: The old man and old woman could hear the loom every day. Each day the little girl gave them a beautiful piece of cloth.

Narrator 1: It was beautiful cloth! All the neighbors came to see it.

Narrator 2: The old woman became more and more curious.

Old Woman: How can this little girl weave such beautiful cloth? I'm going to look into her

room while she is working to see how she does it.

Narrator 1: When the little old woman looked into the room, she saw a gorgeous pink flamingo!
It was using its own lovely pink feathers to weave the cloth!

Narrator 2: When the old man came home that night, the little girl came out of the weaving room.

Girl: I am the flamingo that you saved. You were so kind to me that I wanted to repay
your kindness, so I wove the cloth. Now, since you know my secret, I must leave.

Old Woman: (Crying) I'm so sorry that I broke my promise.

Old Man: (Sadly) I am sorry too. You have been such a sweet daughter.

Girl: I want you to understand. I really am a flamingo. The spell is broken now so I
must return to my home in the sky. Good bye, and good luck. I love you.

Old Man &

Old Woman: Good bye, Good bye.

Narrator 1 &

Narrator 2: Suddenly, the little girl changed into a beautiful pink flamingo. She rose easily
into the air and dipped her wings in farewell. The old man and old woman never saw
her again.