LUCKY THE FIREHOUSE DOG



Lucky

Narrator 2

Karen

Matt

Pumpkin

Setting

This reader's theater takes place in and around Lucky's fire station.



Act 1

Narrator 1: Our story starts as Lucky, the firehouse dog,

wakes up one morning.

Lucky: "It sure is quiet around here this morning. I

hope someone remembers to feed me."

Narrator 2: Then, the dog sees a woman.

Lucky: "All right! It's Karen, the deputy chief.

Woof! Karen, please feed me."

Narrator 1: Karen takes out a sack of dog food and fills

Lucky's dish.

Karen: "There you go, boy. Did you think I forgot

you? I've been busy but not that busy!"

Lucky: "That's true! The volunteer firefighters

have been busy. They were out all night

fighting fires."

Matt: Munch! Crunch!

Karen: "I'll leave you to your food. I've got to

clean up the station."

Lucky: "Woof! Bye, Karen. Thanks for breakfast."

Matt: Munch! Crunch!

Narrator 2: Then, Lucky sees an orange cat standing in

the doorway of the fire station.

Lucky: "Hello, cat! My name is Lucky. Would you

like some chow?"

Pumpkin: "Don't mind if I do. It's nice of you to be

so generous."

Narrator 2: The cat joins Lucky for breakfast.

Matt: Munch! Crunch! Munch! Crunch!

Lucky and

Pumpkin: "Mmmm!"

Narrator 1: When they're done, the cat stretches

and purrs.

Pumpkin: "Thanks a lot, Lucky! They call me

Pumpkin because I'm orange. How did

you get your name?"

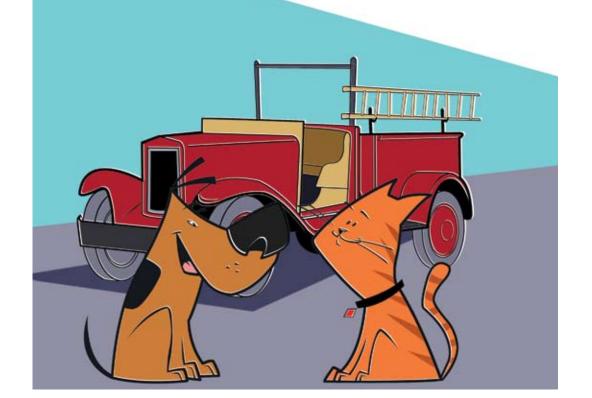
Lucky: "I was left here as a puppy. The firefighters

said they felt *lucky* to have me as their new

mascot."

Pumpkin: "I thought only dalmatians lived at

fire stations."



Lucky: "Well, do I look like a dalmatian? I

think not!"

Pumpkin: "Why do fire stations usually have dogs as

their mascots?"

Lucky: "Back in the old days, fire trucks were

pulled by horses. The dogs went along with

them to guard the horses."

Pumpkin: "Guard the horses from what?"

Lucky: "Thieves and rats, they say."

Pumpkin: "Humph! Should have had a cat for their

mascot if rats were the problem."