



Little Miss Muffet and the Spider – J. Irving

Characters: Narrator
Little Miss Muffet (LMM)
Spider

Narrator: Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet... What is a tuffet, anyway?

LMM: *(Walks on stage, holding a bowl)* A tuffet is like a big, hard cushion.

Narrator: Thank you. Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet eating her curds and whey. What are curds and whey, anyway?

LMM: Curds and whey are like cottage cheese. They're made from milk. I use a secret recipe to make mine!

Narrator: Thank you. Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet...

LMM: Eating her curds and whey. Boy, am I hungry!

Narrator: Along came a...

Spider: *(Creeps on, holding an umbrella. Stands next to Narrator)* Shh! I'm undercover!

Narrator: You're what?

Spider: Undercover! I'm a spider!

Narrator: Why are you undercover?

Spider: Because I'm a spy - der!

Narrator: Yes, I know you're a spider. Why are you undercover?

Spider: Because I'm spying on Little Miss Muffett.

Narrator: Why are you spying on Little Miss Muffet? *(Spider and narrator freeze.)*

LMM: Yum! This curds and whey is **SO** good! My secret recipe is the best! I am **SO** going to win Masterchef!

Spider: I'm spying on Little Miss Muffet to get the secret recipe for curds and whey.

Narrator: No way!

Spider: Yes, curds AND whey!

LMM: No-one will EVER discover my secret recipe!

Spider: I will! Because... along came a spider that sat and spied on her!

Narrator: No, that's not right. Along came a spider *(Spider creeps up to LMM)* that sat down beside her... *(Spider sits down).*

LMM: *(Screams)* And frightened Miss Muffet away! *(Runs away)*

Spider: *(Grumpy)* Now I'll never win Masterchef!

THE END