



## **Shark & Mouse**

(A Puppet Play)

### **MOUSE**

(To audience) Whew is it hot today! I wonder what I could do to go cool off? Humm. Jump in a hot tub? No. That would not cool me off. Go sunbathing? No. That would be hot, too. I know! I could become a surfer dude and say things like: "Yo, dawg!" I just get on my magic board like this, I lie on my stomach and paddle, paddle, paddle, then jump to my feet and ride! Weeee-hooo! Paddle, paddle, paddle, ri-ide!

Go surf Weasel!

### **SHARK**

(To audience) Good heavens, where could a famished individual find a tasty tapa in the vicinity? (Looks around) Humm, humm. (Sees Mouse) Ahh! It looks like a fine plate of seal tartare! How lovely. (He bites Mouse's leg.)

### **MOUSE**

OWW! A landlord! (He punches shark in the nose.)

### **SHARK**

Ouch! Yuck! How distasteful! A corruption of the palate!  
(Spitting) Pitou!

### **MOUSE**

What up cavefish?



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### **SHARK**

Terribly sorry. From below you looked like a gourmet seal treat. I don't really like to eat people, or mice. Terrible texture.

### **MOUSE**

(Sorry to get so aggro dawg, but I didn't know there were men in gray suits here. Gnarly!

### **SHARK**

(Rubbing his nose) Well, no harm done I suppose, let's not let it spoil our afternoon.

### **SHARK**

Righteous. Check it, I'm noodled, let's go get some grinddage!

### **SHARK**

Capital idea. Bon appetite!

### **MOUSE**

Chaa!

They leave together.