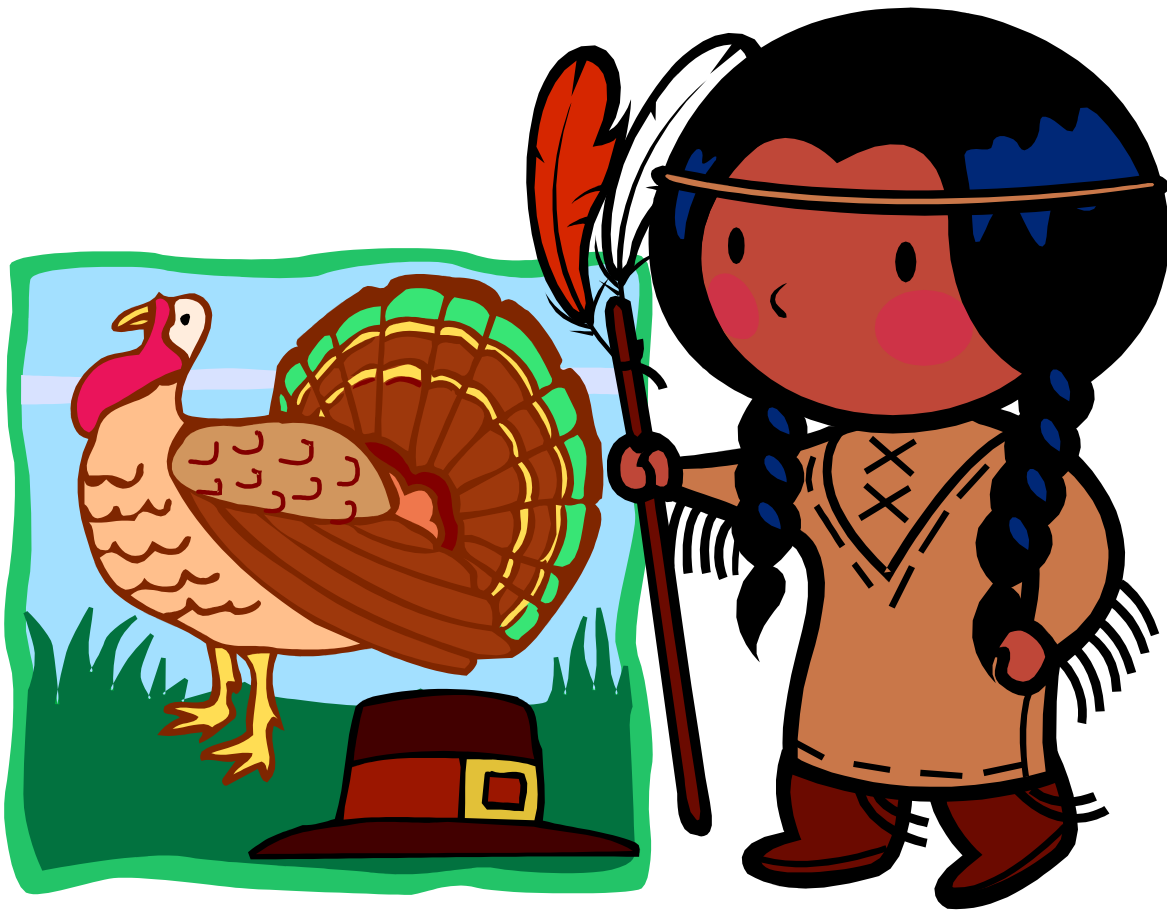


Catch that Turkey!

A Thanksgiving Reader's Theater for Preschool



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William (a Pilgrim adult man)
Samoset (a Native American adult man)
Motega (a Native American young boy)
Yoluta (a Native American young girl)
Aiyana (a Native American young girl)
Payat (a turkey)
Samuel (a Pilgrim young boy)

William: This was a bountiful harvest. We must have a feast of Thanksgiving. Samoset, tell your people that they are welcome at a Harvest Home feast.

Samoset: We will come and feast with you. The earth has much goodness to bring to all.
Time passes and Samoset is with his people

Samoset: Wampanoags, we are invited to a feast of Thanksgiving with the pilgrims. We will celebrate the great harvest of this year.

Motega (to Yoluta and Aiyana): If we are going to have a feast, I will hunt my first turkey and bring it. Look, there is a turkey there.

Payat (turkey): Oh no! I must run and hide before the boy gets me with his arrow.

Yoluta: I love feasts! We must bring pumpkins and corn and fish. Oh no, I almost forgot the cranberries.

Time passes and the Native Americans are with the Pilgrims

William: We are so happy you have arrived. Sit with us and enjoy the harvest food.

Motega: I cannot feast yet, I still have not caught that turkey.

Aiyana: Oh, you mean Payat?

Yoluta: He has been following us hasn't he? Hello Payat.
Aiyana and Yoluta pat Payat on the head

Motega: You can't name the turkey. You'll only get attached to it.

Yoluta: But he's so cute!

Samuel: He is cute! What's his name?

Yoluta: I call him Payat. I am Yoluta, this is my sister Aiyana and my brother Motega.

Samuel: I am Samuel. Here, play this game with me. Look, you try to catch the ring onto the stick.

Aiyana: This is fun
They all play the game

Motega: I'm not playing this game. I am going to catch the turkey

Payat: (*hiding behind bush*) Don't tell Motega where I'm hiding.

Motega: Where is that sneaky turkey? In the tree? Behind this bush? Ah ha!

Payat: Ahhhhh! *runs off stage*

Motega: *runs after turkey* I'll get you my pretty.

Motega runs back to the feast.

Yoluta: Motega, stop bothering Payat and come eat some delicious food.

William: We will all sleep now and begin feasting again tomorrow.

Everybody lays down and pretends to sleep. Payat comes in and looks around to make sure he is safe. He sleeps next to Yoluta and Aiyana.

Samoset: It is morning again. I will go out and hunt more food so we can be filled.

Yoluta: Mmmmm, more fish please. Just don't kill Payat!

Samoset: I promise I will not get Payat.

Motega: No, I will be the one to catch Payat. Now, where did he go?

Samuel: Let's dance!

Everybody dances and pretends to eat while Motega tries to get Payat. Motega stops and walks back to the feast with his head down. Payat follows him.

Motega: I will never catch that tricky turkey.

Payat: Gobble

Motega: I give up hunting you, Payat. Will you be my pet instead?

Payat nods

Yoluta: Good Payat, here, have some corn.

The End