

CHICKEN LITTLE

By Felicia Pfluger

Roles:

Narrator
Chicken Little
Henny Penny
Loosey Goosey
Foxy Loxy
Judge

Sound Effect:

Acorn Falling

Costumes Notes:

Chicken Suit
Goose Costume
Mouse Costume

Props:

Oven
Gavel

At Rise:

The Narrator is stage left
Chicken Little comes out Stage Right and crosses Center.

Narrator: Chicken Little... lived on a winding country lane surrounded by oak trees. It should be mentioned that the name “Little”... was a family name, and not a derogatory, size-based nickname. It was only a **sheer coincidence** that Chicken Little was also of shorter than average height. One day Chicken Little was playing in the road when a gust of wind blew through the trees. An acorn was blown loose...

Sound Effect of a nut falling – Plop!

Narrator: And hit Chicken Little **squarely** on the **head**.

Chicken Little is stunned for a moment, then slowly processes what the only conclusion.

Chicken Little: The sky. Is falling! (*In full alarm, shrieking*) The sky is falling!

Narrator: Now, Chicken Little had a small brain in the physical sense, but **did** use it to the best of her abilities.

Chicken Little Cocks her head from side to side, trying to process a thought. She gets more and more scared by the moment. She crosses stage to Henny Penny

Narrator: So her conclusion was not wrong, or stupid, or silly, only “logically under enhanced”. So Chicken Little decided to run and meet her friend Henny Penny, who was tending her garden. This was a simple task, since she didn’t use any insecticide, herbicide, or fertilizer, and also permitted the

native nonedible varieties of wild-flower, sometimes branded as “weeds”, to mingle with her food crops.

Henny Penny: *(Longingly)* Oh, how I will love these dandylion greens!

Chicken Little: The sky is falling! The sky is falling!

Henny Penny: Chicken Little! Why are you carrying on so?

Chicken Little: I was playing in the road when a huge chunk of the sky fell and landed on my head. See?

(Chicken Little tilts head forward towards Henny Penny to show the injury. The Narrator circles behind the dialogue to Stage Right.)

Chicken Little: Here’s the bump to prove it.

Henny Penny: *(Comforting her friend)* Oh, you poor dear...*(Resolved)* There’s just one thing to do.

Chicken Little: What’s that?

Henny Penny: Sue the upper 1%! Yes... Sue the UPPER 1%!

Chicken Little: Sue... for what?

Henny Penny: Personal injury, discrimination, intentional infliction of emotional distress, negligent infliction of emotional distress, tortious interference, the tort of outrage- you name, we’ll sue for it.

Chicken Little: Good gracious! What will we get for all of that?

Henny Penny: We can get payment for pain and suffering, compensatory damages, punitive damages, disability and disfigurement, long-term care, mental anguish, impaired earning power, loss of esteem...

Chicken Little: Be, Henny Penny, **Who** are we going to sue?

Henny Penny: Well, I don’t think the sky **per se** is recognized as a sue-able entity by the state.

Chicken Little looks at the sky in a confused way.

Chicken Little: I guess we should... find a lawyer and learn who is “suable”?

Henny Penny: That’s a good idea.

An idea crosses her mind. She gains fury by the second.

Henny Penny: And while we're there, I can ask whom to sue for these **ridiculously bony legs** of mine. They've caused nothing but **anguish** and **embarrassment** my whole life, and **I** should be compensated somehow for all that.

CL and HP mime walking on a journey.

Narrator: So they ran farther down the road until they came to the house of their neighbor, Goosey Loosey.

HP mimes giving her Dog grass. The Dog is disgusting and wants its yummy canned food.

Narrator: Goosey Loosey was mumbling about:

Henny Penny: Processed, prepackaged foods.. Oh, the temptations of a long shelf life.

Chicken Little: The sky is falling! The sky is falling!

Henny Penny: Sue the upper, elite 1%! Sue the upper, elite 1%!

Goosey Loosey: Land sakes! What are you two carrying on about?

Chicken Little: I was playing in the road and a piece of the sky fell on my head.

Henny Penny: So we're going to find a **lawyer** to tell us whom we can sue for Chicken Little's injuries... and for my bony legs.

Goosey Loosey: Oh good! Can I come and sue someone for my **loooooong, gangly, neck?** You know, nothing really flatters it, so I am convinced there's a conspiracy within the fashion industry against log-necked waterfowl.

Narrator: So they went down the road together, looking for legal assistance.

Chicken Little: The sky is falling! The sky is falling!

Henny Penny: Sue the upper 1%! Yes... Sue the UPPER 1%!

Goosey Loosey: Smash the conspiracy! Smash the conspiracy!

Foxy Loxy appears. Holds up paw to stop them.

Foxy Loxy: And what are you three doing out on this lovely day?

All animals: We're looking for someone to sue!

Foxy Loxy: What are your grievances? Personal injury? Discrimination? Intentional infliction of emotional distress? Negligent infliction of emotional distress? Tortious interference? The tort of outrage?

All animals: Oh, yes, yes.

Foxy Loxy: Well, the, you're in luck. My case docket has just eased up, so I will be able to represent you in any and all lawsuits we can manage to bring!!!

All birds cheer, the Fox is quite pleased with himself.

Chicken Little: But who are we going to sue?

Foxy Loxy: Who aren't we going to sue? Three hapless victims such as yourselves will be able to find more guilty parties that you can shake a writ at. Now, let's all step into my... **office**... so we can discuss this further.

There is a Metal Box with the word "OVEN" on it. , Foxy Loxy opens the door like a gentleman. He licks his lips, at this point barely able to contain himself.

Foxy Loxy: Step right... this way.

Foxy pulls open the oven, door swings open. The animals tried to run away, flailing over each other. Foxy lunges after them – very focused. The havoc makes the animals flail. The oven crashes over and breaks

Sound effects calamity taking place and the oven breaking. Scene change to a court room. The Judge is in the middle. Foxy is on one side of the court room, the farm animals on the other.

Narrator: After this incident, Foxy Loxy made it his life's mission to sue the manufacturer of the oven for not having a fast spring release action. He also brought suit against the three barnyard animals, claiming entrapment, and reckless endangerment. In small claims court, he sought...

Foxy Loxy: Payment for pain and suffering, compensatory damages, punitive damages, disability and disfigurement, long-term care, mental anguish, impaired earning power, loss of esteem, and the loss of a good dinner.

Farm Animals: We bring a countersuit... for attempted murder, false advertising, willful misconduct, habitual offenses, civil wrongs, factual misrepresentation, pain and suffering, medical bill payment, lost wages ...

All start yelling over each other... Complete pandemonium breaks loose.

Judge: Order in the Court! Order in the Court!

Narrator: And they will be battling in court from that day... to this.

The End