

GRUFFALO

INTRODUCTION

By Tracy Hanson

Did you know that the Gruffalo has his own Website! Check it out and play and explore with the [Gruffalo](#).

The story has many rhyming words, words that have the same ending sounds, like **wood** and **good** in the first two (2) lines. What other pairs of rhyming words can you find in the story? There are actually [6 types](#) of rhyming words! Have you ever tried to use rhyming words in a story or poem you are writing but can't think of any? Here is a place, [Wordhippo](#), where you put in the word you wish to rhyme and it generates a huge list.

In our story, the tiniest animal, [Mouse](#), turns out to be the clever hero. All the animals Mouse met in the forest were [predators](#) who would normally love to have him for a snack. But they didn't! What powers did Mouse have that protected him from Fox, Owl, Snake AND Gruffalo?

Can you draw a Gruffalo? If you follow this [video](#), you will become a pro! In fact, the [Cartooning Club](#) is a great place to explore if you enjoy drawing. Then invent your own talking animal. Where does your creature live? A forest of jungle or maybe in the water or city. What does your creature do? Does it have a job or hobby? How does your creature make you feel? Is he/she loveable and funny, cuddly and adorable, curious, terrifying or shy? Share your picture and story or maybe even develop your own GMRT script for our global community to enjoy.

THE GRUFFALO
By [Julia Donaldson](#)
Script by Tracy Hanson

NARRATOR 1	NARRATOR 2	MOUSE	FOX
OWL	SNAKE	GRUFFALO	

NARRATOR 1: A mouse took a stroll through the deep dark wood.

NARRATOR 2: A fox saw the mouse and the mouse looked good.

FOX: Where are you going to, little brown mouse? Come and have lunch in my underground house.

MOUSE: It's terribly kind of you, Fox, but no – I'm going to have lunch with a gruffalo.

FOX: A gruffalo? What's a gruffalo?

MOUSE: A gruffalo! Why, didn't you know? He has terrible tusks, and terrible claws, And terrible teeth in his terrible jaws.

FOX: Where are you meeting him?

MOUSE: Here, by these rocks, And his favourite food is roasted fox.

FOX: Roasted fox! I'm off!

NARRATOR 2: Fox said.

FOX: Goodbye, little mouse

NARRATOR 2: and away he sped.

MOUSE: Silly old Fox! Doesn't he know, There's no such thing as a gruffalo?

NARRATOR 1: On went the mouse through the deep dark wood.

NARRATOR 2: An owl saw the mouse, and the mouse looked good.



OWL: Where are you going to, little brown mouse? Come and have tea in my treetop house.

MOUSE: It's terribly kind of you, Owl, but no – I'm going to have tea with a gruffalo.

OWL: A gruffalo? What's a gruffalo?

MOUSE: A gruffalo! Why, didn't you know? He has knobbly knees, and turned-out toes, And a poisonous wart at the end of his nose.

OWL: Where are you meeting him?

MOUSE: Here, by this stream, And his favourite food is owl ice cream.

OWL: Owl ice cream? Too-whit! Too-whooh!!
Goodbye, little mouse,

NARRATOR 1: and away Owl flew.

MOUSE: Silly old Owl! Doesn't he know, There's no such thing as a gruffalo?

NARRATOR 2: On went the mouse through the deep dark wood.

NARRATOR 1: A snake saw the mouse, and the mouse looked good.

SNAKE: Where are you going to, little brown mouse? Come for a feast in my log-pile house.

MOUSE: It's terribly kind of you, Snake, but no – I'm having a feast with a gruffalo.

SNAKE: A gruffalo? What's a gruffalo?



MOUSE: A gruffalo! Why, didn't you know? His eyes are orange, his tongue is black, He has purple prickles all over his back.

SNAKE: Where are you meeting him?

Mouse: Here, by this lake, And his favourite food is scrambled snake.

SNAKE: Scrambled snake? It's me I hid!
Goodbye, little mouse,

NARRATOR: and away Snake slid.

MOUSE: Silly old Snake! Doesn't he know,
There's no such thing as a gruffal...? ...OH!"

NARRATOR 2: But who is this creature
with terrible claws? And terrible teeth in his
terrible jaws?

NARRATOR: He has knobby knees, and turned-out toes,
And a poisonous wart at the end of his nose.

NARRATOR 2: His eyes are orange, his tongue is
black, He has purple prickles all over his back.

MOUSE:: Oh help! Oh no! It's a
gruffalo!

GRUFFALO: My favourite food!

NARRATOR 1: the Gruffalo said.

GRUFFALO: You'll taste good on a slice of bread!

MOUSE:: Good?

NARRATOR 2: said the mouse.

MOUSE:: Don't call me good! I'm the scariest
creature in this wood. Just walk behind me and soon you'll see, Everyone
is afraid of me.

GRUFFALO: Oh sure!,(bursting with laughter) You
lead the way and I'll follow after.

NARRATOR 1: They walked and walked till the Gruffalo
said,

GRUFFALO: I hear a hiss in the grass ahead

MOUSE:: It's Snake, Why, Snake hello!



NARRATOR 2: said the mouse. Snake took one look at the Gruffalo

SNAKE: Oh crumbs! Goodbye, little mouse!

NARRATOR 1: he said, And slid right into his log-pile house.

MOUSE:: You see? I told you so.

GRUFFALO: Amazing!

NARRATOR 1: They walked some more till the Gruffalo said,

GRUFFALO: I hear a hoot in the trees ahead.

MOUSE:: It's Owl, Why, Owl, hello!

NARRATOR 2: said the mouse. Owl took one look at the Gruffalo.

OWL: Oh dear! Goodbye, little mouse!

NARRATOR 1: And flew right up to his treetop house.

MOUSE:: You see? I told you so.

GRUFFALO: «Astounding!»

NARRATOR 1: said the Gruffalo. They walked some more till the Gruffalo said,

GRUFFALO: I hear some paws on the path ahead.

MOUSE:: It's Fox, Why, Fox, hello!

NARRATOR 2: Fox took one look at the Gruffalo.

FOX: Oh help! Goodbye, little mouse!

NARRATOR 1: And ran into his underground house. The mouse said,

MOUSE:: Gruffalo, now you see? Everyone is afraid of me! But now my tummy's beginning to rumble. My favourite food is – gruffalo crumble!»

GRUFFALO: Gruffalo crumble!

NARRATOR 2: The Gruffalo said, And quick as the wind he turned and fled.

NARRATOR 1: All was quiet in the deep dark wood.

NARRATOR 2: The mouse found a nut and the nut was



good.

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