

THE WIZARD, THE FAIRY AND THE MAGIC CHICKEN
INTRODUCTION
By Tracy Hanson

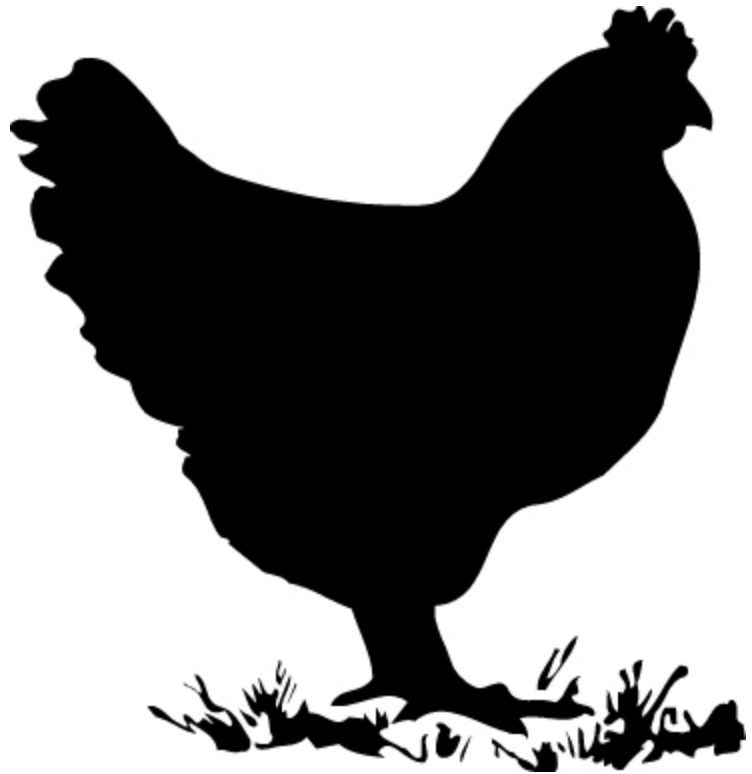
This is a story of three individuals, each with a special magic wand. They were always trying to [“one up”](#) each other. Then they realize that working together got better results.

I think each of us has a wand, a talent or gift or strength that makes you special. I think my “wand” is [empathy](#), which I believe underlies in all my work. But I know that without combining my “wand” with other “wands”, I will defeat the “monsters”. I think we need to get past the [precept](#) of [“Survival of the Fittest”](#) and start thinking about [“One for All and All for One”](#)! cried out by “The Three Musketeers” as they raised their swords in unity. What talent or gift would your wand represent?

Here is a nice [reading](#) of the story, and here is a [version](#) done with shadow puppets.

Want to make your own shadow puppets for this or or another script? Here is a [site](#) with lots of ideas. Check out these [wizard puppet](#) and [fairy](#)

[puppet](#) ideas. I'm afraid this is the best I could do for a chicken.



THE WIZARD, THE FAIRY AND THE MAGIC CHICKEN

By Helen Lester, Scripted by
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Script by Tracy Hanson

NARRATOR 1	NARRATOR 2	NARRATOR 3
WIZARD	FAIRY	CHICKEN

NARRATOR 2: There once lived a Wizard, a Fairy, and a Magic Chicken. Each thought, "I am the greatest in the world." And each was very jealous of the other two.

WIZARD: MY wand has a MOON on it,

NARRATOR 3: said the Wizard.

FAIRY: MY wand has a STAR on it,

NARRATOR 1: said the Fairy.

CHICKEN: MY wand has a PICKLE on it,

NARRATOR 2: said the Magic Chicken.

WIZARD: I can kiss a pig and turn it into a bicycle,

NARRATOR 3: said the Wizard. The Fairy said,

FAIRY: That's nothing, I can kiss a bicycle and turn it into a bowl of soup.

NARRATOR 1: The Magic Chicken said,

CHICKEN: I can do better than that. I can kiss a bowl of soup and turn it into a singing frog.

NARRATOR 2: Each one always tried to outdo the others.

WIZARD: I can make a hairy monster with sharp teeth!

NARRATOR 3: bellowed the Wizard. The Fairy screached,

FAIRY: I can make a bumpy monster with nine legs!

CHICKEN: I can make a dotted monster with buggy eyes!

NARRATOR 1: yelled the Magic Chicken.

NARRATOR 2: and loudly said, "GRRRRRRROLPH!"

NARRATOR 3: For the very first time the magicians agreed. They shouted,

WIZARD, FAIRY, and CHICKEN: "RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!"

WIZARD: I will make a cloud to hide behind,

NARRATOR 1: gasped the Wizard, but that didn't stop the monsters.

FAIRY: I will make thunder to scare them,

NARRATOR 2: puffed the Fairy, but the monsters were not frightened.



CHICKEN: I will make lightning. That will make them go away,

NARRATOR 3: cried the Magic Chicken, but they would not go away. Nothing worked.

WIZARD: We'd better...

NARRATOR 1: said the Wizard.

FAIRY: ...try something....

NARRATOR 2: said the Fairy.

CHICKEN: ...together!

NARRATOR 3: said the Magic Chicken. So they chanted,

WIZARD, FAIRY, and CHICKEN: One, two, three, GO!

NARRATOR 1: The cloud and the thunder and the lightning came together.

NARRATOR 2: Suddenly it rained.

NARRATOR 3: It rained so hard and the monsters got so wet that they shrank until they were only very little monsters and not scary at all.



WIZARD, FAIRY, and CHICKEN: We did it!

NARRATOR 1: cheered the Wizard, the Fairy, and the Magic Chicken.

WIZARD: I must say, though, my cloud made the rain,

NARRATOR 2: said the Wizard. The Fairy said,

FAIRY: Well, it was because of my thunder.

CHICKEN: But not without my lightning,

NARRATOR 3: said the Magic Chicken.

NARRATOR 1: There once lived a Wizard, a Fairy, and a Magic Chicken.

NARRATOR 2: They argued a lot, but deep down they were very good friends.



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