

The Breakfast Surprise

A Very Short Play for any two puppets

(Play opens with both puppets on stage)

Thanks for inviting me over for breakfast.
I can't wait to eat. What's on the menu?

All your favorite breakfast things. We have frosted flakes and toaster waffles, and a pot of oatmeal is cooking right now.
The food will be ready in a minute.

(whispers to the audience) And I have a surprise for later...shhh!
(sniffs) Hey, is something burning?

Yikes! The toaster's smoking!

Unplug it!

So much for the waffles. They're burned to a crisp.

It doesn't matter. Let's have cereal. I LOVE frosted flakes.

Me too. Here's a bowl for you.

Thanks. Let me pour some milk for you, and . . . hey, does this milk look kind of lumpy to you?

Arrgh, it IS lumpy! Sour milk! The cereal's ruined!
What else can go wrong??

Thank goodness you made oatmeal. It must be ready by now.

I forgot about that! We do have oatmeal! Nice dependable oatmeal. I'll get it. *(goes off stage)*

Uh-oh. You are not going to believe this. *(comes back)*

The oatmeal is gone! Somebody took the pot and left a note.

It says "Borrowing your porridge" – whatever that is –
"Yours truly, the Bear Family".

Now what? Our whole breakfast is wrecked. Grrr!

Maybe not. Hold on... *(runs off stage, then runs back)*

Ta-dah! This was supposed to be for after breakfast, but now I guess it IS breakfast. Happy Birthday! I made your favorite cake.

Wow! Thank you for remembering AND making me a
(put your favorite kind of cake here) !! Breakfast is saved.

Everyone knows birthday cake is the best breakfast food anyway. Have a fork.

(both puppets make cake-eating sounds)

So . . . what do you want to do for lunch?

The End