

THE MAGIC PENCIL

CHARACTERS:

NARRATOR

GOBLIN

KEYLA

TEACHER

SCRIPT:

Keyla is sitting at her desk, trying to write a short story for a school project. A goblin appears beside her.

GOBLIN: Keyla, Keyla!.

(Keyla looked on both sides, but she couldn't see anybody.)

GOBLIN: Keyla, Keyla!. Look down here, on the table!. (adjust this line as per your own blocking)

(Keyla nearly falls from her chair.)

KEYLA: Who are you?. Where did you come from?.

GOBLIN: Don't be afraid. My name is Sparky. I was walking by when I saw you so worried, that's why I want to help you. What's wrong?.

KEYLA: I have to write a short story, and I don't know what to write about.

GOBLIN: (thinking for a while, then he takes out a pencil and gives it to Keyla) Take this, I lend you my pencil. With my pencil you can write whatever you want.

GOBLIN: All you have to do is ask the pencil to help you.

(Then the goblin disappeared.)

KEYLA: (after the goblin) Wait - wait! (pause) Look pencil. I want the story to take place in the jungle, while I am in a boat in the river.

(Keyla placed the pencil over her notebook and she started to write until she finished the story.)

SCENE CHANGE: The next day. Same set up, Keyla is at her desk in her room, writing busily.

GOBLIN (appears): Hi, Keyla!. Have you written many stories?.

KEYLA: Yes! I read the first one to my teacher and the class and everybody liked it. My teacher asked me to write more, and I've written many! The other day, I wrote a story all about the dream I had the night before.

GOBLIN: Good!. I am glad that you are not having trouble writing short stories. I think that you can now give me my pencil back.

KEYLA: The magical pencil?. But I need it.

GOBLIN: I don`'t think so. The other day you wrote your dream, and the pencil didn`'t help you. In fact, you can write whatever you want to because the pencil always writes what you are thinking.

KEYLA: Really? I did that all by myself?

GOBLIN: That's right. All you have to do is trust what you are thinking and write the story that's on your heart.

NARRATOR: The goblin took the magic pencil and disappeared, and was never seen again.

KEYLA: (Looks around after the goblin for a moment, then pauses, picks up another pencil, and continues writing.)