**A Boy Who Wanted the Willies**

**Adapted from Aaron Shepard(2018復興國中英語讀者劇場劇本)**

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **ALL** | ***Groans in disbelief, while closing eyes,***  ***Slapping forehead, and shaking mind.*** | |
| **Narrator 1** | There was once a boy who was never frightened because he never has sense to be scared. | |
| **Hans** | That’s me! I’m Hans! | |
| **Narrator 4** | One day, Hans and his sister were walking home after dark. | |
| **Narrator 2** | The wind howled, and the trees creaked and groaned. | |
| **Narrator 3** | The road led past a graveyard, where the moon lit up rows of tombstones. | |
| **Sister** | Ooh... This place gives me the willies! | |
| **Hans** | The willies? What are the willies? | |
| ***ALL*** | ***What are the willies?*** | |
| **Sister** | Come on, Hans! The willies are when you get so scared, you shiver and shake. | |
| **Hans** | Wow! I wish Icould get the willies! I never had anything like that! | |
| **ALL except Hans:** | ***Ah...What a fool!*** | |
|  | | |
| **Narrator 1** | Hans decided to go look for the willies. So everyone he met, he asked, | |
| **Hans** | Can you give me the willies?  Can you give me the willies?  Can you give me the willies? | |
| **Narrator 3** | Many tried, but no one could. | |
| **Narrator 2** | At last he came to the King’s castle. | |
| **Hans** | Your Majesty, may *you* give me the willies? | |
| **King** | Of course I may. I’m the King! | |
| **Narrator 4** | The King waved his royal scepter. | |
| **King** | I command you to have . . . the willies! | |
| **Narrator 3** | Hans waited, but.. | |
| **ALL** | Nothing happened… | |
| **Hans** | I’m sorry, Your Majesty. I still don’t have them. | |
| **King** | Oh.. Well, at least I know where you can get them. | |
| ***King & ALL*** | ***A haunted castle where waits for the sillies.***  ***Spend the night there you’ll get the willies!*** | |
| **Hans** | Thank you, Your Majesty! | |
| **King** | But there’s just one problem. | |
| ***ALL*** | ***What problem?*** | |
| ***King & ALL*** | ***No one ever lives through the night.***  ***Get riches and gold if you stay alive!*** | |
| **Hans** | That’s fine with me, as long as I get the willies! | |
| **ALL except Hans:** | ***Ah...What a fool!*** | |
|  | | |
| ***Narrator 1234*** | ***It was midnight without the light of the noon.***  ***Eerie shadows casted by the moon.***  ***Lowered itself the drawbridge yowled,***  ***Creeeeeeeeeeeek. Booooom.*** | |
| **Hans** | Seems like a friendly place! | |
| **Narrator 1** | As Hans entered the great hall, a fire sprang to life in the huge fireplace. | |
| **Narrator 1234** | ***Voooooom!*** | |
| **Narrator 2** | Hans pulled up a chair and settled himself to wait. | |
| **Hans:** | Now I’m *sure* to get the willies. | |
| **Narrator 3** | Then the clock in the great hall struck one. | |
| **Narrator 1234** | ***Bonnngggggg.*** | |
| **Vampire** | Velcome! Velcome! | |
| **Narrator 4** | A voice boomed out behind him. | |
| ***ALL*** | ***A man with a cloak just grinned in the hall.***  ***Furry beast even scared your soul.*** | |
| **Vampire** | **Vould** you care to join our game?  It’s been so long since **ve** had **anyvun** to play **vith**. | |
| **Hans** | Certainly! It will pass the time, while I’m waiting for the willies! | |
| **Vampire** | Great! Let me explain the rules first. | |
| ***Vampire*** | ***The beast will rip you to shreds if he vins! (snarls at HANS)***  ***I vill drink your blood by gnawing through your skin.*** | |
| ***ALL*** | ***You want to live? Just vin!*** | |
| **Hans** | Sounds fair to me! | |
| **Werewolf** | *(growls)* | |
| **Narrator 34** | An hour later, the vampire won. | |
| **Vampire** | Now I **vant** to drink your blood! | |
| **Narrator 12** | He moved closer to Hans, showing two long, sharp teeth. | |
| **Hans** | I think you cheated. | |
| **Narrator 1234** | Hans reached for the sharp teeth and **BROKE THEM OFF**. ***Snap!*** | |
| **Vampire** | YEEE-OWWWWWWWW! | |
| **Werewolf** | *(Howls fearfully and ran away with the vampire )* | |
| **Hans** | Wait! I enjoyed the game, but when can I get the willies? | |
|  | | |
| ***Narrator 1234*** | ***Bonnngggggg.  Bonnngggggg.***  ***The jangling sound sharply struck two.***  ***Long lines of skeletons marched toward you!*** | |
| ***Skeleton 123 & Narrator 1234*** | ***Bom Chic Click.***  ***Bom Chic Clack.***  ***Bom Chic Clock.***  ***Bom Chic. Bom Chic.*** | ***You gotta snap your fingers.***  ***You gotta knock your knees.***  ***You gotta drum your skull.***  ***And the fears come to thee!*** |
| **Hans** | Yeah! Nice beat! | |
| **Narrator 12** | The skeletons formed a circle and started to dance. | |
| **Narrator 34** | One skeleton stretched its hand toward Hans. | |
| **Hans** | Don’t mind if I do! | |
| **Narrator 1** | Hans took hold of two bony hands and danced in the circle around the hall. | |
| **Hans** | Hey, this is fun! | |
| **Hans** | Hold it, hold it! I can’t dance that fast! | |
| **Hans** | I said HOLD IT! *(stops, digs in)* | |
| ***ALL except Hans*** | ***Hans gave a yank and—Pop!*** | |
| **Narrator 1234** | The two skeletons’ arms **CAME RIGHT OFF**. | |
| **Hans** | Um…I… think you lost something. | |
| ***ALL*** | ***The skeletons jumped on Hans in a rush.***  ***Hans grabbed a chair made them smashed.***  ***This way! Crash!***  ***And that way! Bash!*** | |
| ***Narrator 1234*** | ***Finally, bones flew here, there, and everywhere.*** | |
| **Hans** | Ha..*.*I like a little dancing, but when am I going to get those willies? | |
|  |  | |
| **Narrator 1234** | ***Bonnngggggg. Bonnngggggg. Bonnngggggg.*** | |
| **Giant** | **LOOK OUT BELOOOOOOOWWW!** | |
| **Narrator 12** | Something huge came falling down. | |
| **ALL:** | ***THUMP!(跳起來落下踏腳)*** | |
| **Narrator 34** | It was a giant body, with no arms or legs. | |
| **Giant** | **LOOK OUT BELOOOOOOOWWW!** | |
| **ALL** | ***THUMP! THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!*** | |
| **Narrator 1234** | Two giant legs and two giant arms landed next to it. | |
| **ALL** | **Hey! Dumb! Dumb! Leave me alone!** | |
| **Hans** | Wow! Hm…..Oh! I get it! I have to put them together! | |
| **Narrator 1** | Hans heaved the two giant legs and stuck them onto the body. | |
| ***ALL*** | ***HOW DARE YOU ARE! Snap!*** | |
| **Giant** | Ha…You’re the only one ever to get me together.  The others all died of fright! Well done! | |
| **Narrator 1234** | Finally Hans got all the treasure from the giant. | |
| **Hans** | Ha..*.*It’s nice to be rich, but when will I *ever* get the willies? | |
|  |  | |
| **Narrator 1234** | At last, did Hans get the willies? Maybe nobody knows. | |
| ***ALL*** | ***Most importantly, did You get the willies?*** | |
| **ALL** | ***Groans in disbelief, while closing eyes,***  ***Slapping forehead, and shaking mind.*** | |