

ODE to a  
BAD

DAY



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**Reader's Theatre**

# *Ode to a Bad Day*

## Reader's Theatre

Characters:

Ode #1  
Ode #2  
Ode #3  
Ode #4  
Ode #5  
Ode #6  
Ode #7  
Ode #8  
Ode #9  
Ode #10  
Ode #11  
Ode #12  
Ode #13  
Ode #14  
Cricket



Implementation Suggestions: Students could all sit in a semi-circle in chairs to perform the Reader's Theatre. One student should share the title and the author and illustrator's names.

Visit <https://chelsealinwallace.com/> for more activities and resources.

**Ode #1:**

Oh Bad Morning,  
eyes are crusty, bones are rusty.  
Why do all my teeth feel dusty?  
All I see is gray ahead.  
Can't I stay inside my bed?

[Everyone on stage, shakes their head]

Oh you Bad Morning.

**Ode #2:**

Oh Too Much Milk in My Cereal,  
soggy, squishy! Boggy, mushy!  
You turned my crispy into gushy!  
My flakes are drenched.  
My fists are clenched.

**All:**

Yuck!

**Ode #2:**

Oh you Too Much Milk.

**Ode #3:**

Oh Getting Dressed,  
itchy tags, stuffy rags,  
icky buttons—what a drag.  
Pants and shirt and skirt and dress,  
you take away my nakedness!

Oh you Clothes.



**All:**

Yesterday was full of yay!  
Could yesterday come back to play?

**Ode #4:**

Oh Late Again,  
always rushing, hurry, hustling.  
Stop this scrambling, scurry, tussling!  
Late to school and swooped around.  
Why can't we just slow things down?

**All:**

Hurry up!

**Ode #5:**

Oh Ouchy,  
slip. Thud! BLOOD! Crud.  
Boo-boo lurking in the mud!  
Can't you see my stinging knees?  
Someone pass a Band-Aid, please.

**All:**

Ow!

**Ode #5:**

Oh you Ouchy.

**Ode #6:**

Oh Line Cutter,

that spot was mine, Sylvester Pine!  
You elbowed out my place in line!  
That wasn't fair. Now I'm in back.  
I'll never be the next to snack.

**All:**

I was first!

**Ode #6:**

Oh you Line Cutter.

**Ode #7:**

Oh Hiccup,  
you interrupt

**All:**

hiccup

**Ode #7:**

my play with Nick

**All:**

hiccup

**Ode #7:**

You're coming quick

**ALL:**

hiccup

**Ode #7:**

I'm getting sick

**All:**

hiccup

**Ode #7:**

I want to flick

**All:**

hiccup



**Ode #7:**

you up to the MOO—hiccup—OON.

Oh you Hiccup.

**All:**

Today's the worst I've ever had!  
Perhaps the rest won't be so bad?

**Ode #9:**

Oh Missing Pudding Cup,  
no! It's true! You were forgotten!  
Now my lunch is looking rotten.  
Carrots make my taste buds grumble.  
I can hear my tummy rumble.

[Everyone on stage sighs and rubs stomach]

Oh, how I miss you, Pudding Cup.

**Ode #10:**

Oh Oops,  
whoops!  
You whooshed and swooshed—I wished for a swish.  
That sploosh made a squish, now look at my fish.  
It's totally spoiled.  
I'm hopelessly foiled.

Oh you Oops.

**Ode #11:**

Oh Boredom,

I thought you'd left. Bye-bye. Shoo-shoo!  
You're back again with more nothing to do.

A chore at the store?

I fall to the floor!

Snorrrrrrrre . . .

**All:**

I'm so boooooooooorrrred.

**Ode #11:**

Oh you Boredom.

**All:**

Tomorrow will be full of glee!

Tomorrow, won't you come to me?

**Ode #12:**

Oh Yucky,

your slimy sauce does not smell yummy.

I won't put you in my tummy!

Smeared on the place mat,

time for a face-plant,

splat.

**All:**

Ew.

**ODE #12:**

Oh you are so Yucky.

**Ode #13:**

Oh Brushing My Teeth,

goo is pasting, drool is dripping.

Icky tasting, hand is gripping.

Every night the same routine.

Can't I let my teeth turn green?

Oh you blah Brushing.



**Ode #14:**

Oh Cricket in My Room,

**Cricket:**

cheet-cheet-cheet, cheet-cheet, cheet-cheet.

**Ode #14:**

A bleaty tweet with insect feet!  
You're up, you're down, you're all around.  
I can't escape your cheet-y sound!

Oh you Cricket.

**All:**

Oh Bad Day,

**Ode #2:**

all day long

**Ode #3**

my way went wrong.

**Ode #4**

I'm so annoyed . . .  
but not destroyed.

**Ode #7**

The best part of a baddish day

**Ode #8**

is when it ends, and I'm OK.

**Ode #11**

My eyes are closed, and I suppose

**Ode #13**

a better day is on its way.



**Ode #10**

A day where fish are oopsy-free!

**Ode #6:**

A day where lines are led by me!

**Ode #1:**

A day where chores feel like a ride!

**Ode #14:**

A day where crickets stay outside!

**Ode #9:**

A day where pudding's all I eat!

**Ode #5:**

A day where I stay on my feet!

**All:**

That day could happen tomorrow,  
Right?

**Cricket:**

Cheet-cheet-cheet.

**All:**

Oh you.  
Good night.

[The End, Bows]

