The City Mouse and the Country Mouse  
by Mathew Needleman

NARRATOR #1: Deep in the country there lives a secret world of mice.
NARRATOR #2: And there they enjoy a simple country life with the trees and the flowers.
NARRATOR #3: But once there lived a mouse who dreamed of excitement and adventure that she could not find in the country.
NARRATOR #4: And even though she loved her friends in the country, she dreamed of one day living in the city.
NARRATOR #5: One day the country mouse's city cousin was coming to visit her.
NARRATOR #6: The country mouse was very excited because she had not seen her cousin for a long time.
NARRATOR #7: She walked to the edge of the country to meet her.

COUNTRY MOUSE: Welcome cousin! It is good to see you.
CITY MOUSE: Yes, darling it's good to see you too. It's been a mighty long trip I tell you.
COUNTRY MOUSE: You must be hungry. Come I have prepared a delicious feast for you.
CITY MOUSE: Darling! This is not what I would call tasty food. Why in the city I eat cakes, pies, and cookies all day long!
COUNTRY MOUSE: I'm sorry I worked hard to make it. I thought you'd like it.
CITY MOUSE: It's not your fault darling. You didn't know any better. Anyway, I'm not hungry anymore.
COUNTRY MOUSE: Want to do something else? We could run and play in the grass. It would be a lot of fun.
CITY MOUSE: Play in the grass? Darling, in the city we do no such thing. I'd get my clothes dirty. I have an idea! Why don't you come with me to the city and I'll show you what a good time and delicious food really is?
COUNTRY MOUSE: Really? You'd take me with you? I've always wanted to go the city.
CITY MOUSE: Come on let's get out of here!
TOM: Yo, country mouse where you going?
COUNTRY MOUSE: I'm going to the city, Tom. The city! Can you believe it?
TOM: The city? That's crazy. The city's for crazy mice. I like it here in the country. This is life for me.

COUNTRY MOUSE: See you later, Tom.

TOM: See you later, Country Mouse. Be careful!

NARRATOR #1: And so they were off.

NARRATOR #2: They did much traveling before they arrived at the city mouse's home.

NARRATOR #3: It looked to the country mouse like some kind of fancy hotel.

NARRATOR #4: She imagined what kind of fun they could have there.

COUNTRY MOUSE: Where are we going?

CITY MOUSE: To a party?

COUNTRY MOUSE: A party! I've never been to one.

CITY MOUSE: Oh, you'll just love it!

FRIEND #1: Hey, city mouse. Welcome back. We missed you.

FRIEND#2: Hi, there!

SALESMOUSE #1: Cookies! One dollar. Get your cookies here.

SALESMOUSE #2: Cupcakes! Fifty cents. Get your cupcakes from me.

SALESMOUSE #3: Crusty meat loaf. Eat healthy buy from me. Crusty meat loaf here.

SALESMOUSE#4: Flaming hot cheetos. You can get your flaming hot cheetos here. Then wash it down with a soda pop. All for two dollars. Two dollars.

COUNTRY MOUSE: Are we going to eat?

CITY MOUSE: Just keep walking, darling, we'll eat at the party.

CITY MOUSE: Hello darlings! We're here!

ESMERELDA: Hello, darling. And who is this?

CITY MOUSE: This is my dear cousin, the country mouse.

COUNTRY MOUSE: It's nice to meet you.

ESMERELDA: Oh, yes. Well, whatever. Welcome. This is a marvelous party. The food is really terrific. You must have some.

CITY MOUSE: Let's eat. I'm simply starving.

NARRATOR #5: The two mice climbed up on a table piled high with cakes, cookies, and pies.
NARRATOR #6: The city mouse was having the time of her life.
NARRATOR #7: But after a few cupcakes, the country mouse began to feel sick to her stomach.
COUNTRY MOUSE: I'm stuffed.
CITY MOUSE: Well, you would be. You're used to eating weeds.
MOUSE HENRY: Great party isn't it.
COUNTRY MOUSE: Yes. I guess it is.
MOUSE HENRY: The food is just wonderful. And the music. What a party. Part-tay!...
NARRATOR #1: But for the country mouse it wasn't a great party. As she looked around the room she felt lonely.
NARRATOR #2: When suddenly the door burst open and the party was invaded by a giant cat.
CITY MOUSE: This way!
NARRATOR #3: Fortunately they were able to get away...Or were they?
CITY MOUSE: Under here!
LITTLE GIRL: Mommy, look. There's rats. Can I squish them?
MOMMY: No, no dear. Just get away from them they're dirty.
LITTLE GIRL: But I want to squish them! And I want to squish them now.
MICE: Aghhhhhhh!
NARRATOR #4: The mice were able to get away to safety.
NARRATOR #5: But the country mouse had learned a valuable lesson.
COUNTRY MOUSE: Cousin, you seem very happy in the city. But this is just not the life for me. I miss my friends and I want to be where it is quiet.
NARRATOR #6: And so the city mouse took her cousin back to the country.
CITY MOUSE: Goodbye cousin! I love you.
COUNTRY MOUSE: I love you too.
CITY MOUSE: I'll come visit.
COUNTRY MOUSE: I will too.
NARRATOR #3: But the city mouse and the country mouse never saw each other again.
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