**THE ANT AND THE GRASSHOPPER**

*Sun rises over stage  
Ant enters slowly dragging food, Grasshopper bounds in behind him***NARRATOR**  
One day, Grasshopper was out for his usual hop, skip and jump across the grass  
when he met industrious Ant who was dragging a big hunk of wheat  
up the side of his anthill.  
  
**GRASSHOPPER**  
Hey there Ant, beautiful day, isn't it? It just makes me want to jump  
and sing and play in the rays!

(sings)  
Every day  
Is a day to play.  
Life is fun  
When you jump and run.  
*(sings again trying to get the Ant to dance with him)*

**ANT**  
*(Annoyed with Grasshopper)*I have to do my work first! After carrying food supplies all day, I'm too tired to play!  
  
**GRASSHOPPER**  
Oh c'mon, grumpy, lighten up! Why are you working so hard on such a beautiful day?  
Remember the saying,"All work and no no play makes Jack a dull boy!"  
Sing with me! Hop with me!  
  
**ANT**  
Not now Grasshopper. I have to collect this food. It's for winter!  
  
**GRASSHOPPER**  
Winter! That's months away, you're doing all that work for nothing!  
  
**ANT**  
I know what I'm doing. Now is the time to get ready for the cold, frosty winter.  
You'll be sorry if you don't prepare. Now, leave me alone.  
I must get this work done today.  
  
**GRASSHOPPER**  
What a bore! You just have to learn to chill out and enjoy life, Ant.

*(exits singing*)  
Every day  
Is a day to play.  
Life is fun  
When you jump and run.

*Sun goes down, clouds and snow flakes rise over stage***NARRATOR**  
With an icy blast of cold air, winter grips the land.  
*(Ant is seen in his home at one side of the stage with lots of food piled up)*Ant is happy, warm, cosy and safe in his home.  
  
**ANT**  
Ahh ... this is the life! I have enough to eat to last the whole winter.  
Now I can put my feet up and take it easy. I wonder how that silly Grasshopper  
is doing - hope he did a little work before it was too late.  
  
**GRASSHOPPER**  
*(sitting outside, shivering at the other side of the stage)*I -I- It's s-s-s-so cold! Poor me! Nothing to eat, nothing to drink.  
Life just isn't fair!

*(sings weakly)*Every day  
Is cold and gray.  
No food, no sun,  
I think I'm done!

Good-bye, cruel world! *(falls over right off the stage)*

**NARRATOR**  
The moral of the story: He who prepares survives.