

Characters: Announcer, Mr. Silo, Ben, Charlie, Jimmy, Joe, Annie

Announcer/SFX: Milo

Mr. Silo: Jacob

Ben: Vineet

Charlie: Chris

Jimmy: Shmuelie

Joe: Daniel

Annie: Giovanna

Announcer: It's Annie's birthday, and so far, Annie hasn't the slightest suspicion of the big surprise party planned for her!

SFX: Children giggling and scampering around.

Mr. Silo: I declare to goodness! Not so much noise! Not so much noise!

Ben: When is she coming, Mr. Silo?

Charlie: Yes, Mr. Silo, when will she be here?

Mrs. Silo: Well, Joe promised to have her here by twenty minutes to four.

Ben: Oooh! It's almost twenty minutes to four now!

Mr. Silo: Yes indeedy, I know it is!

Charlie: Hey, Jimmy! Take a look out the window! See if you can see Joe and Annie coming!

Jimmy: Okay.

Mr. Silo: Now you children run and hide in the parlor and when you hear Annie and Joe inside you come out and holler "Surprise!"

Charlie: All right, Mr. Silo.

Jimmy: Hey, get ready everybody! Here they come!

Mr. Silo: I declare to goodness! Hide, all of you, hide! Hurry up! Hurry up!

SFX: Children scampering, giggling and saying “Shhhhh!” Be quiet!”

Mr. Silo: There, now. I think everything is ready. Be quiet.

SFX: Footsteps.

Joe: Aw, gosh, Annie. I’m sorry I couldn’t find it.

Annie: Oh, I bet there never was a beaver there.

Joe: Honest there was, Annie. Peter and Paul told me. We just didn’t look in the right place I guess.

Annie: Hi, Mr. Silo!

Mr. Silo: (Jumpy) Uh... Uh... Hello there... Annie, um...

Annie: Leapin' lizards! What's the matter with ya?

Mr. Silo: (Unconvincing) Who? Me? Why, there is nothing wrong with me.

SFX: Giggling.

Annie: What's that?

ALL: Surprise! Surprise, Annie! Surprise!

Annie: Leapin lizards! Golly! Jumpin' grasshoppers!

ALL: Happy birthday!

Mr. Silo: Now, children – all together!

ALL: (sing) Happy birthday to you! Happy birthday to you! Happy birthday dear, Annie! Happy birthday to you!

SFX: Clapping.

Ben: Happy birthday, Annie!

Annie: Leapin' Lizards! I don't know what to say!

Mr. Silo: Reach under the table and get out the presents!

Annie: Jumpin' grasshoppers! There are presents too?

Joe: Course there are! This is a regular party!

Charlie: Hooray for Annie! Hooray!

Mr. Silo: Sufferin' mackerels! Are all those for me?

Jimmy: They sure are!

Annie: Golly, I never had a birthday party like this in all my life!

Mr. Silo: Well, for mercy's sakes, Annie, start opening them up and see what's inside.

Joe: Oh, gosh, Annie, here's one I'll bet you want to open first.

Annie: What is it?

Joe: Here, it's just a little package.

Ben: Who's it from, Annie?

Charlie: Yeah, who's it from?

Annie: It's from Daddy Warbucks!

Mr. Silo: I declare to goodness!

Annie: Look at the stamps on it! It's from a foreign place.

Jimmy: Let me see, Annie. Oh, gosh! Those are from Czechoslovakia!

Charlie: Czechoslovakia? Where's that?

Jimmy: That's a country in the middle of Europe!

Mr. Silo: Open it up and see what's inside. See what Mr. Warbucks sent you.

Annie: I am, Mr. Silo.

SFX: Paper unwrapped.

Annie: Oh, here's a box!

Mr. Silo: Oh, it must be inside there.

Annie: No, there's more paper in here.

SFX: Paper crumpled.

Annie: Oh, golly! There's a little box inside all this paper! I can feel it!

Mr. Silo: Well, get it open, Annie. See what it is.

SFX: Paper unwrapped.

Annie: Here it is, Mr. Silo!

Mr. Silo: I declare! A little box like that?
Why, it looks to me like jewelry. See what's
in it. Annie.

Annie: Leapin' lizards! Look! It's a ring!

Charlie: A ring! Gee!

Mr. Silo: Well, for mercy's sake! Isn't that a
beauty?

Annie: It's got a beautiful big stone in it, too!

Ben: Gee, that's a grand ring!

Annie: How does that look? Just look at the
way that stone shines and sparkles!

Mr. Silo: Oh, that is beautiful.

Charlie: Oh, I wish I had one like that.

Mr. Silo: Here, look, Annie. Why, there is
printing on the ring, right next to the stone.
It is the word – HOPE.

Annie: Hope.

Mr. Silo: And, that rose-colored stone must be your birthstone, Annie. Sure, that's what it is.

Annie: Leapin' lizards. That makes it my own personal birthday ring. Daddy's a peach to send me such a swell present.

Mr. Silo: He certainly is.

END