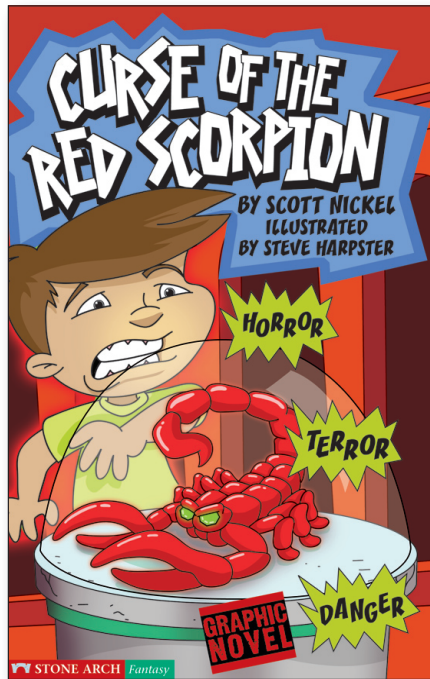




## READER'S THEATER (Teacher's Version)



### Curse of the Red Scorpion by Scott Nickel

PAPERBACK ISBN: 978-1-59889-169-0

HARDCOVER ISBN: 978-1-59889-034-1

**Characters:**

- Mitchell** – reads slightly below grade level
- Museum Guide** – reads at grade level
- Mitchell's Dad** – struggling reader
- Mitchell's Class** – reads below grade level
- Narrator** – reads above grade level

**Genre:** Fantasy

**Ages:** 8-11

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# Curse of the Red Scorpion page 1

- Narrator:** One day, the fourth-grade class of Jefferson Elementary went on a field trip to the Natural History Museum. Mitchell Martin just loved the museum . . . not!
- Museum Guide:** Here we have a fine collection of gems and minerals.
- Mitchell:** This is about as much fun as watching the Weather Channel.
- Museum Guide:** Here we have some excellent crystal samples.
- Mitchell:** Boring!
- Museum Guide:** Here's something you might like.
- Mitchell (quietly to himself):** I doubt it.
- Museum Guide:** Gather closer, young people. Behold! The Red Scorpion of Manzitopia!
- Class:** Woooooooooooo!
- Museum Guide:** It's carved from special red crystal, and its eyes are precious jewels.
- Class:** Ahhhhhhhhh!
- Museum Guide:** They say if you dream about the Red Scorpion, it will come for you.
- Class:** Ooooooooooh!
- Mitchell:** Yeah, right!
- Museum Guide:** It will come for you.
- Narrator:** Later that night, Mitchell had trouble falling asleep.
- Mitchell:** I'm not going to dream about that scorpion. I'm not going to dream about that scorpion. Yawn! Dumb . . . Yawn! . . . scorpion . . .

## Curse of the Red Scorpion page 2

- Narrator:** When Mitchell fell asleep he did dream about the scorpion. The deadly creature snapped its claws. It came closer to Mitchell. And closer. And closer. And closer.
- Mitchell:** Yow! Stop that! You're creeping me out.
- Narrator:** Oh, sorry.
- Mitchell:** So, it was only a dream.
- Narrator:** Mitchell had a hard time sleeping for the next week. He finally decided to do something. He would build a scorpion trap!
- Mitchell:** Okay! The scorpion crawls over the squeaky rubber mouse, which knocks the chair, which pulls down the laundry basket. Then boom! I've got one trapped creature!
- Narrator:** That night, something does fall into Mitchell's trap. But is it the scorpion or is it ...
- Mitchell:** Dad!
- Mitchell's Dad:** What is all this laundry basket doing on my head?
- Mitchell:** My trap worked! This won't affect my allowance will it?

**THE END**