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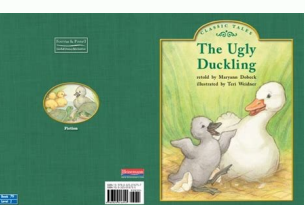
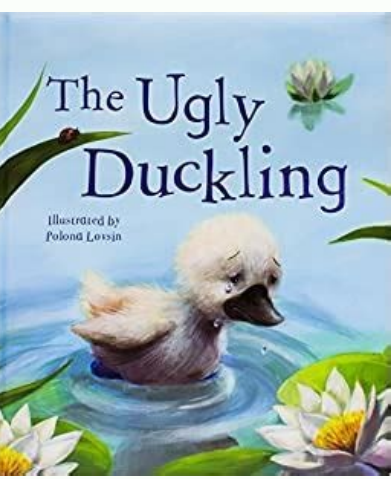


The mother duck was very happy, but she was also surprised when she saw her great big duckling with its huge head and its noisy quacking. She looked strange and ugly compared to the other smaller, yellow ducklings. The mother duck brought her ducklings some food.



The ugly duckling ate more than the others. "Our ugly sister has eaten all the food," said one duckling. "We are still hungry," added another. "Her tummy is as big as her head," laughed another.

## The ugly duckling



1

I hope it's a female and lays plenty of eggs! The ice got thicker and drew closer to him. A big fat tear rolled down his cheek. GEESE: We don't know anyone as ugly as you. CAT: Hee! NARRATOR: Now, he swam majestically with his fellow swans. "Could it be someone's hut?" He flew to the door. FARMER: I'll take him home to my children. They'll your bones! "It is time for you to go to the lake to swim again, as you were born to do," said the farmer. One of the yellow ducklings pointed. NARRATOR: Winter came and the water in the reed bed froze. There are men with guns around here! NARRATOR: And the ugly duckling felt worse than ever. "I am too ugly even for the big hungry dog to want," said the Ugly Duckling with his head hung low. Why are you so different from the others? "I will not make trouble for you." A big fat tear rolled down his cheek. All his new friends flapped their wings behind him. NARRATOR: The ugly duckling was not discouraged, and so he kept asking questions. NARRATOR: There was plenty of food, and the duckling began to feel a little happier, though he was lonely. Why was it so close to him? One day, it was all he could do was to paddle the water to keep it from freezing around him, and trapping him in the lake. SWANS: We're swans like you! "Well," said Mama Duck, "it looks like that big egg will take more time." The next day, the big egg started to hatch. He secretly wept at night. In this way, the ugly duckling was able to survive the bitterly cold winter. However, by springtime, was all grown up. Looking into the water, the Ugly Duckling saw the reflection of a flock of large white birds flying. His brothers didn't want to play with him. "You can stay here, but only if you lay eggs," she said. "I have nowhere else to be." "What do we care?" said one of the ducks. A tomcat and hen crept up to the Ugly Duckling. He flew till he landed on the other side of the lake. "What is THAT? The hen kept frightening him. "I am so tired!" he said, paddling with all his might. NARRATOR: And he was very happy. "Brrrr!" he said with both wings held close to his chest. "I have to sit here all alone! And no one comes to visit me." But what could she do? "How can you say such a thing?" said Mama Duck in a stern voice. If you don't lay eggs, the old woman will pop you into the pot! BIRDS: We don't know anyone as ugly as you. NARRATOR: But something was not right. "Quack!" said the Ugly Duckling. "I do not need anyone else in this hut laying eggs." "Do not worry about that," said the Ugly Duckling. A flock of those same beautiful birds he had seen in the sky before landed behind him on the water. He had to go into the cold, cold lake to fish, but it was getting harder to swim. The lake was turning to ice. Then she looked down. "Squawk!" said the hen. But the ugly duckling laid not a single egg. UGLY DUCKLING: If nobody wants me, I'll hid here forever. "You are all so cute!" "Quack, quack!" they said. A Mama duck must keep her eggs warm till they hatch. "Why are you still here?" said the tomcat. When he opened his eyes, he saw a reflection in the water of one of those beautiful white birds. There, above him, were the most beautiful birds he had ever seen! Their long white bodies and slender necks seemed to just glide through the sky. One day at sunrise, he saw a flight of beautiful birds wing overhead. I hardly recognize myself. The door of the hut creaked open. Never was a warm fireplace more welcome! For the rest of the winter, the farmer cared for the Ugly Duckling. The cold wind and the dark clouds made the Ugly Duckling feel even more sad. And you walk weird, too! When Mama Duck was close by, she would not let them talk in this way. NARRATOR: And the cat said. But she was not always close by. There he met two grown-up ducks. He was not yellow at all - he was dark-gray from his head to his feet. One day, one of the yellow ducklings said to the Ugly Duckling, "You know what? Thinking he was a stray goose, she caught him. The dog sniffed and sniffed at the Ugly Duckling, then turned away. FARMER: I'll set him free by the pond! The storm ended. Where did you come from? Did you get lost? He stopped at a pond and began to question all the other birds. "Oh dear!" she said. He stretched his neck, and the reflection of the beautiful bird stretched its neck, too. Where have you been hiding? Why am I different from my brothers? Why? A strange looking duckling with gray feathers that should have been yellow gazed at a worried mother. We will go down to the lake for your very first swim." She counted - one, two, three, four, five. He watched until the very last bird had winged its way out of view. Crack! A bolt of lightning. But if one may say so, it was an odd-looking thing. He stayed at that lake all by himself, and time passed. UGLY DUCKLING: If only I could look like them, just for a day! As the days went by, the poor ugly duckling became more and more unhappy. He's the finest of them all. NARRATOR: But everyone shook their heads in scorn. It has been adapted from Hans Christian Andersen and is brought to you by Stories to Grow by. On a farm long ago, a Mama Duck sat on her nest. Her eyes were not that good. NARRATOR: Then one night, finding the door open, he escaped. Tips of green covered the trees. "What is THAT? I should go." "Get out! Get out! Get out!" That night, the Ugly Duckling flew over the farmyard fence. If you want to share our scripts, please place a link to our site: Kidsinco.com Please read our Terms of Use CHARACTERS: NARRATOR MOTHER DUCK SIX BROTHERS PIG, COW, GOAT UGLY DUCKLING BIRDS GEESE OLD WOMAN HEN CAT FARMER SWANS CHILDREN SCRIPT: NARRATOR: Once upon a time on an old farm, there was a duck family, and Mother Duck had been sitting on a clutch of new eggs. White, with long slender necks, yellow beaks and large wings, they were migrating south. Now line up. "Who do you think you are, coming in here and taking up room by the fire!" said the tomcat. Winter came, setting a blanket of white snow all over. "Just don't get in our way." "Woof! Woof!" Suddenly a big hungry dog came tearing by, chasing the two ducks. I don't remember laying that seventh egg. I wonder how it got here? Or did I count the eggs wrongly? He cannot be one of us! "I have never seen such an ugly duckling!" said another. At last, the eggs began to crack. NARRATOR: The duckling was showered with kindly care at the farmer's house. UGLY DUCKLING: It's a long story. "Do not worry!" he said to them, holding out one wing. Poor thing, he's frozen! Out came a baby boy bird. "Ah, they are right. They shook their wings and said, "Quack, quack!" "Look at all of you!" said Mama Duck with joy. And he walked with a funny wobble. "Why are you going so soon?" said one of the beautiful birds. You would do us a big favor if you just went away from here! All of them started to quack. "Get out! Get out!" "Why won't they let me stay here?" said the Ugly Duckling to himself. Go away! Then one day, he reached an old countrywoman's cottage. Mama Duck said, "Come and line up to the lake for your very first swim." Yet the other ducks quacked. "Ugly! Ugly! Ugly!" The Ugly Duckling did not know why the other ducklings were yelling at him. HEN: Just wait! Don't stay here! OLD WOMAN: I'll put this in a hutch. NARRATOR: The poor ugly duckling was so scared that he lost his appetite, though the old woman kept stuffing him with food and grumbling. The poor duckling left home to seek food in the snow. He went to another pond, where a pair of large geese gave him the same answer. He dropped exhausted to the ground, but a farmer found him and put him in his big jacket pocket. NARRATOR: Then one day, at sunrise, he ran away from the farmyard. "You are only one day old! Your brother hatched from the very same nest as you did. "At least he can swim." Mama Duck said to herself. MOTHER DUCK: Poor little ugly duckling! "You poor thing!" said a farmer. NARRATOR: That was when the duckling saw himself mirrored in the water. He fled as far away as he could, and at dawn, he found himself in a thick bed of reeds. And the reflection jumped back, too. UGLY DUCKLING: Do you know of any ducklings with gray feathers like mine? One day, he heard children on the river bank exclaim... CHILDREN: Look at that young swan! When it was his turn, the Ugly Duckling jumped in and started to paddle, too. The sky turned dark. Short, bright flowers popped up from the ground. He took the duckling back to the lake where he had found him, and set him with care on the water. In a moment, two giant hands swept him up. "Get out! Get out!" hissed the tomcat. "Ah, look at that, it's a duck!" She picked up the Ugly Duckling and dropped him inside her hut. "We'll be great friends." Then, the bird who used to be the Ugly Duckling knew what had happened! He was no longer an ugly gray bird that wobbled when it walked. He was now a beautiful white swan! At one moment, all the swans flapped their wings and took off into the sky. "How long must I wait for my babies to hatch?" she said. "Say!" he said, gliding and dipping through the sky as he sped on. Then a cold wind started to blow. NARRATOR: The gray duckling certainly wasn't pretty, and since he ate far more than his brothers, he was outgrowing them. They quickly flew up in the air, and their feathers fell down on the ground. "I should have six ducklings!" But one large egg was still in the nest. "What is all this noise?" said an old woman, looking right and left. He held the Ugly Duckling close to his thick wool jacket and took the bird to his home. They yelled, "Go away! We will not play with you! You are ugly. In just moments, the Ugly Duckling was soaked through and through. He turned to go away. The ducklings grew quickly, but Mother Duck had a secret worry. "Did you not hear what the old woman said?" "Get out of here, pretender!" clucked the hen. When the duckling saw them, he realized he was one of their kind, and soon made friends. "I am a boy duck." "Then why are you still here?" said the tomcat. Stay away from us, you don't belong here. "Stay here, with us!" said another. MOTHER DUCK: I can't understand how this ugly duckling can be one of mine! He looked overhead and could not believe what he saw. MOTHER DUCK: It was about time that my eggs hatch! "If only there was a place I could get dry." All at once, a tiny light blinked far off in the woods. UGLY DUCKLING: Goodness, how I've changed. "Can I please stay here for awhile?" said the Ugly Duckling. MOTHER DUCK: Mmmm, that egg didn't hatch, and it is bigger than the rest. "Take the lead!" So he flapped his wings fast and took his place in front of the whole flock. "Gosh, I feel strong," said the young bird, flapping his wings. PIG, COW, GOAT: Ha, ha, ha, you look so funny! The leaves of the trees turned deep red and gold, and then the leaves fell to the ground. He cannot be one of us! Each yellow duck jumped in the river and swam behind Mama Duck. App Size: 27M Release Date: Dec 11, 2013 Price: Free This is the Fairy Tale The Ugly Duckling Story. It's dangerous. Hee! "Come with us," one called back. "You poor thing!" said a farmer. One by one, yellow ducklings stepped out of their shells. He hung his head down low. NARRATOR: The duckling was sorry he had ever left the farmyard. Surely, Not I! 19th July 2008 Posted by Kidsinco Kidsinco playcripts are not for sale, and they may not be republished totally or partially in any other website, blog, or forum. "Why, I never felt as strong as I do right now!" He heard quiet splashing sounds behind him, and turned around. "I will go now. He took the last spot in the line. "What is this?" he said. THE END Author: Hans Christian Andersen Adapted by: K I D S I N C O Click here to read: THE UGLY DUCK Click here to read Kidsinco Complete List of Playscripts Image by Kidsinco - Magica de Spell Funko Pop Thanks for visiting Kidsinco Free Playscripts for Kids! Tags: duck, Farm, swans, Ugly Duckling When they left the water and started to play, the Ugly Duckling tried to play with his brothers and sisters, too. He felt nobody wanted him. Then came a big storm, with heavy rains pouring down from the sky. UGLY DUCKLING: I hope someone would love me! NARRATOR: But before she had time to think about it, the last egg finally hatched. NARRATOR: The flight of swans winged north again and glided on to the pond. SIX BROTHERS: Stay away from us! We don't want to play with you. You are so ugly, you are not one of us! OLD WOMAN: If you won't lay eggs, at least hurry up and get fat! He jumped back. Once again he was all alone. UGLY DUCKLING: Nobody loves me, they all tease me! NARRATOR: Said the big hungry dog came tearing by, chasing the two ducks. Then spring came. "Well," said Mama Duck, "it looks like that big egg will take more time." So she had to go sit on her nest again and wait some more. "Be nice!" she would scold. "No one ever wants me," said the Ugly Duckling with a tear in his eye. The door was still a bit open, so our poor Ugly Duckling slipped out the door, and back into the storm.



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