Host: Stone Soup

Narrator 1: Three soldiers traveled down a road in a strange country. They were on their way home.

Narrator 2: Besides being tired, they were very hungry.

Soldier 1: How I would love to have a good dinner tonight.

Soldier 2: And a bed to sleep in.

Soldier 3: But that’s impossible.

Narrator 1: On they marched, until suddenly, ahead of them, they saw the lights of a village.

Narrator 2: The villagers called their little town The Valley of Vegetables.

EVERYONE: Sing The Valley of Vegetables

Soldier 1: Maybe we will find a bite to eat in that village.

Soldier 2: And a bed to sleep in.

Soldier 3: But that’s impossible.

Narrator 1: Now the villagers of the town feared strangers.

Narrator 2: When they heard that three travelers were coming down the road, they talked among themselves.

Child 1: Here come three travelers and travelers are always hungry.

Child 2: But we don’t like to share

Woman 3: Children, come on back home now!

Narrator 1: And they hurried to hide their food. They hid the carrots in hay lofts

Narrator 2: Zucchini under quilts and cucumbers in buckets that they hid down the wells.
Narrator 1: They hid all they had to eat.

Narrator 2: Then they waited until the travelers stopped at the first house and knocked.

Soldier 1: Good evening to you

Soldier 2: Could you spare a bit of food for three hungry soldiers

Soldier 1: We have no food for ourselves

Man 1: It has been a poor harvest

Narrator 2: The soldiers went to the next house and knocked.

Soldier 1: Could you spare a bit of food?

Soldier 2: And do you have a corner where we could sleep for the night?

Man 2: Oh no!

Woman 1: We gave all the food we could spare to the soldiers who came before you.

Man 2: And our beds are full

Woman 1: Sorry! Good luck.

Narrator 1: At each house the response was the same. No one had food or a place for soldiers to stay

Narrator 2: The villagers had very good reasons, like feeding the sick and the children.

Narrator 1: The villagers even stood in the street and sighed. They looked as hungry as they could.

Soldier 1: Good people! We are three hungry soldiers in a strange land. We have asked you for food and you have no food. Well, we will have to make stone soup!

Soldier 2: Please. We need a big iron pot, some water to fill it and a fire to heat it.

Soldier 1: And three smooth stones.

Soldier 3: But that’s impossible.
Narrator 1: The people in the village gave them stones, and the soldiers dropped them into the pot.

Soldier 1: Any soup needs salt and pepper.

Woman 1: Children, run and fetch some salt and pepper for these fine soldiers. They are making soup from stones! (Children 1 & 2 run to fetch the salt and pepper)

Soldier 2: Stones make good soup, but carrots would make it so much better.

Soldier 3: But that’s impossible.

Woman 2: I have carrots. Let me go get them.

Soldier 2: A good stone soup should have some zucchini but no use asking for what we don’t have.

Woman 3: I think I can probably find some zucchini. I will bring them.

Soldier 1: If only we had a bit of beef and some potatoes, this soup would be fit for a rich man’s table.

Soldier 3: But that’s impossible.

Narrator 1: The town’s people thought it over, then ran to fetch what they had hidden in their cellars.

Narrator 2: A rich man’s soup and all from a few stones! It seemed like magic!

Soldier 2: If only we had a bit of rice and some onions, this soup would be fit for a king.

Soldier 3: But that’s impossible.

Narrator 1: And so the villagers managed to get some rice and onions.

Soldier 2: The soup is ready, and all will taste it, but first we need to set the tables.

Woman 1: Children, run and gather up my best table clothes and silverware. These outstanding soldiers have made us all soup that is fit for royalty and they only used 3 smooth stones! I can’t believe it! (Children 1 & 2 run and return with table clothes and silverware)

Man 3: Such a great soup would be better with bread and cider.
Everyone looks at Soldier 3

Soldier 3: What? Sounds good to me!

Man 4: I’ll bring some bread and cider.

Narrator 1: At last the banquet was enjoyed by all.

Narrator 2: Never had there been such a feast in the Valley of Vegetables.

Man 5: I never tasted such delicious soup, and all made from stones!

Narrator 1: In the morning all the villagers gathered to say goodbye to the soldiers.

Woman 1: Many thanks to you, for we shall never go hungry now that you have taught us how to make soup from stones.

Man 6: That soup was crazy good!

EVERYONE: sing I Feel Crazy so I Jump in the Soup

Host: The End
Cast in Order of Appearance

Host:

Narrator 1:

Narrator 2:

Soldier 1:

Soldier 2:

Soldier 3:

Child 1:

Child 2:

Woman 1:

Man 1:

Man 2:

Woman 2:
Woman 3:

Man 3:

Man 4:

Man 5:

Man 6: