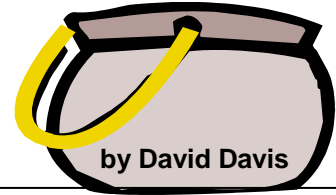




# FANDANGO STEW



illustrated by Ben Galbraith

**Voices:**  
2 Narrators,  
Slim, Luis,  
Sheriff

Objectives: ... present dramatic interpretations of experiences, stories  
... read both regular and irregular words automatically such as through multiple opportunities to read and reread  
... develop fluency

## Readers' Theater

Narrator 1: Do you young 'uns know what a "skinflint" is?

*(Wait for audience to volunteer answers. After each wrong answer, the narrator responds, "Well, now, that's downright interesting." For the right answer, the narrator responds, "Now you're a smart little dude.")*

Narrator 2: Now if a skinflint is a selfish person who doesn't do anything for anyone else, you can imagine what kind of folks would live in a TOWN named Skinflint, can't ya?

*(Wait for audience to respond before continuing.)*

Narrator 1: That's right. I was just checking to see if you were smart enough to understand the story we're about to tell you. I see that you are. So here goes ...

Narrator 2: Back in the days of the Old West, two cowpokes rode into the town of Skinflint ...

Narrators: ... named for its citizens, of course.

Narrator 1: One was a fella named Slim.

Narrator 2: And the other was his grandson, Luis.

Narrators: They were two hungry *hombres*.

Narrator 1: They didn't have a *peso* in their pockets.

Narrator 2: But, Slim did have something in HIS pocket:

Narrators: A fandango bean!

Narrator 1: All they needed was a LIIIIITTLE help from the folks of Skinflint.

Narrator 2: That should be easy, right?

*(Wait for audience to respond NOOOOO!)*

Narrator 1: Well, that's what Slim and Luis figured, too.

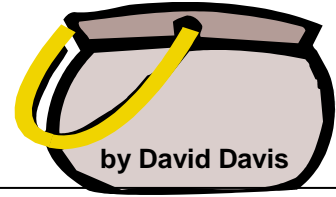
Narrator 2: And you'll see that you are right as rain.

Narrators: Except that Slim had a few tricks up his tattered old sleeve.





# FANDANGO STEW



illustrated by Ben Galbraith

by David Davis

## Readers' Theater, Page 2

Narrator 1: And Luis was a bit of a rascal, too.

Narrator 2: So they were ready for the challenge in Skinflint.

Slim: Well, Luis, here we are in Skinflint. Let's stop and water our mustangs.

Luis: Yes, sir, Slim.

Slim: Right on time! Here comes the Skinflint sheriff.

Sheriff: No need stopping here, boys. The good citizens of Skinflint don't feed drifters. You saddle tramps ain't welcome here.

Luis: Well, sir, we ain't hankering for a handout. My grandpa and I just rode in to treat the whole town of Skinflint to a pot of fandango bean stew.

Sheriff: I ain't never heard of a fandango bean.

Slim: Luis is right, Sheriff. This here's a fandango bean. (pulling one out of his pocket) It's about the tastiest food God ever put on this earth.

Sheriff: What are you two sidewinders trying to pull, here?

Luis: It's true, Sir.

Sheriff: (laughs loudly) You stinkin' skunks can't cook up a stew for the whole town with ONE bean!

Slim: All we need is for you to lend us that big iron kettle yonder. You'll see!

Sheriff: Are you *hombres loco*?

Luis: No, sir! Just you wait and see!

Sheriff: This I gotta see!

Narrator 1: What do you think will happen?

Narrator 2: Do you think Slim and his grandson Luis can pull it off?

Narrator 1: You can read the rest of the story in this book called Fandango Stew.

Narrator 2: Maybe you can even make a play out of it! Check it out!

