

CAST LIST FOR 'THE LITTLE TRIANGLE'

Conductor	Narrator 1
Little triangle	Narrator 2
Flute	Narrator 3
Violin	Narrator 4
Piano	Narrator 5
Clarinet	Narrator 6
Tuba	<i>A pupil or member of staff could read all the narration parts to provide greater continuity.</i>
Snare drum	Additional musical instruments...
Cello
Oboe
Tumpet
Tambourine
Piccolo
Guitar

SCRIPT FOR THE LITTLE TRIANGLE

(On stage is a group of children dressed as various instruments...they can have pictures of instruments on their chests or as hats. The narrator is dressed in black and the conductor is wearing a suit with a bow tie if possible.)

SONG **THESE ARE THE VALUES, THE VALUES OF LIFE. Play CD track 1 or 20.**
(Sung by all children)

(The triangle walks on stage shyly. He is dressed in grey/silver/white and is carrying a triangle.)

Narrator 1: The triangle was a rather shy instrument. You see, he was not used to being heard. He was quiet, and only able to play one note, not many people ever heard him or valued him. But the conductor had given him a very important job.

Triangle: I am not as important as the other instruments, but I do so want to be useful and I love making music.

Narrator 2: So the Triangle went to make some friends.

*(Triangle walks to the first instrument - a **flute**, flute starts to play.)*
Play CD track 2 or 21.

Triangle: Hello!

(The flute wrinkles her nose at him, turns away and continues the solo to the end.)

*He walks to the next instrument - a **violin**, violin starts to play.)*
Play CD track 3 or 22.

Triangle: Hello!

(The violin frowns and turns away and continues the solo to the end.)

*(The triangle looks sad and walks up to the **grand piano**, piano starts to play.)*
Play CD track 4 or 23.

Triangle: Hello!

Piano: What do you want?

Triangle: I'm a triangle and I love to make music.

Piano: *(The piano carries on playing.)* Speak up!

Triangle: I'm a triangle and I love to make music.

Piano: *(The piano finishes the solo.)* A triangle? *(Laughs)* Oh dear. A triangle is not a very important instrument. I am a Grrrrrand Piano and sublime sonatas, calming concertos and rousing rondos are what I do best. I play a great many notes and chords and I am dynamic - from loud to soft in an instant. You can play only one note and you are not very dynamic.

Triangle: Oh, right, of course. It's just that -

Piano: Now run along, I need to practice my scales.

(The triangle turns away sadly.)

SONG **HUMILITY.** *(Sung by all children bar the piano.)* **Play CD track 5 or 24.**

Narrator 3: Poor triangle felt lonely and dejected, but he persevered, trying to make that one friend.

*(Triangle walks to a **clarinet**, clarinet starts to play.)* **Play CD track 6 or 25.**

Triangle: Hello!

(Clarinet turns away and continues the solo to the end.)

*(The triangle walks to a **tuba**, tuba starts to play.)* **Play CD track 7 or 26.**

Triangle: Hello!

(The tuba sniggers, turns away and continues the solo to the end.)

Triangle: Oh dear. I don't really think I belong here.

*(The triangle walks up to a **snare drum**, snare starts to play.)*
Play CD track 8 or 27.

Triangle: Hello!

Snare: ATTENTION! Who goes there?

Triangle: Oh, um it's me, I'm a...

Snare: Speak up boy, why aren't you marching?

(Triangle starts to march, not sure what he's doing.)

Snare: What do you want boy? I'm busy.

Triangle: Oh well I just came to say hello! I'm new and I love to make music.

Snare: *(The snare drum finishes the solo.)* You? Make music? My dear boy, you are just a triangle. I am a drum, everyone marches to my rhythm. The orchestra could not keep time without me. You do not keep time, you simply make a little ting. Now off you go, I'm far too busy to be speaking to the likes of you.

Triangle: Oh. I'm sorry to have bothered you.

SONG **APPRECIATION.** *(Sung by all children bar the snare.)* **Play CD track 9 or 28.**

Narrator 4: Poor triangle was not having a very good day. He knew that the conductor had told him he was important, but maybe he had misunderstood - after all, he was just a little instrument, and not very loud.

*(Triangle walks up to a **cello**, cello starts to play.) Play CD track 10 or 29.*

Triangle: Hello!

(Cello looks puzzled, then turns away and continues the solo to the end.)

*(Triangle walks up to an **oboe**, oboe starts to play.) Play CD track 11 or 30.*

Triangle: Hello!

(Oboe looks cross, turns away and continues the solo to the end.)

*(Triangle walks up to a **trumpet**, trumpet starts to play.) Play CD track 12 or 31.*

Triangle: Hello!

Trumpet: *(Plays very loud and brash, gets in triangle's face, then plays to the end of the solo.)*

Well hello yourself, little buddy!

(Triangle takes a step back.)

Triangle: I'm a triangle and I want to make music.

Trumpet: What's that you're saying? I can barely hear you.

Triangle: Oh, sorry, I said -

Trumpet: You are one quiet little dude. You gotta shout to be heard, ya know?

Triangle: Really? I don't think I can -

Trumpet: Listen, I make groovy music - jazz, big band, classical music - all sorts. I'm big, ya know? I can hit all these crazy notes from up high to down low, I'm like the fanfare to announce important people. You wanna hang with me, you gotta be loud otherwise you ain't gonna be heard.

Triangle: Oh. I don't think I can do that, I'm not very loud. Bye.

SONG **TOLERANCE.** *(Sung by all children bar the trumpet.) Play CD track 13 or 32.*

Narrator 5: Poor triangle had had enough. He decided to give it one more try before leaving.

*(The triangle walks to a **tambourine**, tambourine starts to play.)
Play CD track 14 or 33.*