

The Hare and the Tortoise

Charaters:

Hare
Tortoise
Organiser
Crowd

Sence 1:

Birds eye veiw camera shot:

Play:

Hare: Who thinks they can could beat me in a race?

Tortoise: Who do you think you are? There's no denying you're swift, but even you can be beaten!

Hare: (*The Hare squealed with laughter.*) Beaten in a race? By whom? Not you surley! I bet there's nobody in the world that can win against me, im so speedy. Now why don't you try?

Tortoise: (*Annoyed by such bragging,*) the Tortoise accepted the challenge I sure can if you want proof I will give you proof race me tomorrow dawn dont be late.

Hare: Your on

Sence 2:

Long shot camera shot:

The Hare and the Tortoise are about to race while the others get it ready tell them where to go and then they continue.

Organiser: On your mark get set go

Hare: Your so going to lose

Tortoise: What ever !

Hare: Haha look at me conpered to the tortoise

Crowd: (*Cheering on the tortise*) you can do it tortoise

Tortoise: (*Saying in his own mind*) I can do this I can beat the Hare

Hare: I'll think I should go to snap im already past Tortoise oh and have a nibble on some carrots

Tortoise: Take your time ill have forty wimk and catch up with you in a minute.

Sence 3:

Middle angle camera shot:

The hare difts off to sleep while the Tortoise is still carrying on to try and beat the. Hare Just woke up with a start from a fitful sleep and gazed round looking for the tortise. But the

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creature was only a short distance away from the finish line, having barely covered a third of the course. Breathing a sigh of relief, the hare decided he might as well have breakfast too, and off he went to munch some cabbages he had noticed in a nearby field. But the heavy meal and the hot sun made his eyelids droop. With a careless glance at the Just woke up with a start from a fitful sleep and gazed round looking for the tortoise heavy meal and the hot sun made his eyelids droop. With a careless glance at the just woke up with a start from a fitful sleep and gazed round looking for the tortoise.

Hare: Oh no Tortoise is nearly to the finish line.

Tortoise: Come on

Tortoise: Yes Yes Yes I won

Hare: *(Crying)* That's not fair

Crowd: Nice on Tortoise