

The King with Donkey Ears

Narrator: Once upon a time, there was a king with big donkey ears. He always hid his ears. It was a big secret. Every month, the king got a haircut. After his haircut, he always sent the barber to prison. Then one day, a young barber came to the palace.

Scene 1 At the palace

King: Can't you see my ears? You don't look surprised at all.

Barber: No. I'm just a barber. I only cut hair.

King: Hmm ... I like you. But I have to send you to prison after my haircut.

Barber: Oh, my king, I have a sick mother. I must go back home. Your secret is safe with me.

King: Then promise you'll never tell anyone!

Barber: Of course I won't tell! I'll keep my promise.

Scene 2 At the barber's house

Barber: (In bed) I can't sleep! The king has donkey ears! But I can't tell anyone. (After some time) Oh, I have an idea! (He runs to the forest.)

Scene 3 In the forest

Barber: (Shouting to a tree) The king has donkey ears! The king has donkey ears! I feel better now.

(Later a woodcutter comes to the forest.)

Woodcutter: I like this tree. I can make a wonderful drum out of it. (He cuts down the tree.)

Scene 4 At the king's birthday party

Narrator: It was the king's birthday. The king invited everyone to his birthday party. Musicians played some music. But the drum made a strange sound.

The king was scared. He ran away to the forest.

Scene 5 In the forest

Narrator: In the forest, the king got tired and fell asleep. After a few hours, he woke up.

King: (Looking at a rabbit) Hmm, your body is so small, but your ears are so big. Still, you are so cute!

(Looking at a snake in a tree) You look very different from the rest of the animals. You don't have any legs, but you can climb a tree so fast!

Narrator: Then, he heard a sound from very far away.

Another country was going to start a war. He went back to his palace and prepared for war. He was a brave king. He saved his people and his country.

Scene 6 With the people

People: You're the bravest king in the world! We love you!

King: I have donkey ears. Don't you mind?

People: What are you talking about? Thanks to your big ears, we won! You're the greatest king!

King: Really? You won't laugh at me? From now on, I won't hide my ears. In fact, I'm proud of them!

Narrator: The king finally loved himself. The king and his people lived happily ever after.