Script for Franklin in the Dark

Narrator: Franklin the turtle has a big problem. He is afraid of the dark and does not want to go in his shell.

Franklin: Mom, I am going for a walk. I will be back soon.

Mother: OK Franklin, be careful.

Narrator: Franklin walked to the park to see if anyone could help him with his problem.

Franklin: Hello Lion! I have a problem. I am afraid of my small dark shell. Can you help me?

Lion: Maybe I can help. I am afraid of great, loud noises. Can you use my earmuffs?

Franklin: No, thank you. I am not afraid of loud noises.

Lion: Oh, well maybe you can ask Duck for help.

Narrator: Franklin walked to the pond to talk to Duck. Duck was splashing in the water.

Franklin: Hello Duck! I have a problem. I am afraid of my small dark shell. Can you help me?

Duck: Maybe I can help. I am afraid of water. Can you use my water wing?

Franklin: No, thank you. I am not afraid of water.

Duck: Sorry Franklin, maybe you can ask Polar Bear.

Narrator: Franklin started to become sad. He wondered if he would ever not be afraid of the dark. Then he saw Polar Bear swinging on the swing set.

Franklin: Hello Polar Bear! I have a problem. I am afraid of my small dark shell. Can you help me?
Polar Bear: . . . . Maybe, I can help. I am afraid of freezing on cold nights. Can you use my snowsuit?

Franklin: . . . . No, thank you. I am not afraid of freezing.


Narrator: . . . . It was starting to get dark, so Franklin walked home. Franklin was very sad and walked with his head hung low.

Mother: . . . . What is wrong my dear boy?

Franklin: . . . . I am afraid of the dark and I do not like to sleep in my shell. Lion said he is afraid of loud noises. Duck is afraid of water and Polar Bear is afraid of freezing, but they could not help me.

Mother: . . . . Don’t you see Franklin? Everyone is afraid of something. It is ok to be afraid.

Narrator: . . . . Franklin then realized that everyone was afraid of something.

Franklin: . . . . Thanks Mom. I sure am tired.

Narrator: . . . . Franklin went in his shell and fell fast asleep.

Mother: . . . . Good night Franklin. Good night.