

The Odyssey Puppet Show Project

Choose a dramatic event of *The Odyssey* to dramatize.

Choose a type of puppet show and craft at least five puppets – one for each of the five or more characters you are dramatizing.

Craft a stage to coordinate with your type of puppet.

Type a ten+-page script, which should yield a ten+-minute play. Follow the format exemplified below.

This is due **Monday, February 28, 2011** at the start of class and will be worth 200 points.

Puppets					
Pencil puppets	Sock puppets	Finger puppets	Game-piece puppets	Marionettes	Use your imagination
Stage					
Cardboard box turned on its side with a line cut on what is then the bottom.	Large empty picture frame OR cardboard box with no bottom turned on its side OR...	Shoebox with no bottom turned on its side OR...	Shoebox turned upside down with popsicle stick frame and napkin or fabric curtains OR...	Use your imagination	Use your imagination

Script format:

<p>The Sandwich by Bob Johnson</p> <p>February 25, 2011</p>	<p>Cast List</p> <p>Bread: 45 year old, crusty, weathered sailor Tomato: 35 year-old, sun-kissed lover of sailors Lettuce: Young, restless surfer Pickles: 60 year old washed-up lifeguard with no teeth due to too much drink Mayo: 20 year-old easy going guy who rollerblades Meat: Fat, tender middle-aged man who loves to sing</p>
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Act I

Scene 1. The Beach.

Lettuce glides ashore on his board, jumps off and does a somersault in the sand landing right in front of Pickles.

Pickles: Dude! Watch it. You almost made me spill my Diet Pepsi.

Lettuce: Sorry, bro. I know how much that (finger quotes) Diet Pepsi means to you. (He winks.)

Pickles: It really is Diet Pepsi. I've turned a new leaf.

Lettuce: You're funny, bro. I'll catch ya later.

Pickles: No doubt. I hear that Bread is comin' to town tonight.

Lettuce: No, really?! But, I'm not ready!

Just then, beautiful Tomato jogs up and stops.

Tomato: I am not even close to ripe. I guess I'll have to crash here for a while on the beach and get some sun.

Lettuce: Cool! Let's hang!

Pickles rolls his eyes and takes a sip from his Diet Pepsi.

Tomato and Lettuce sit down in the sand and start to chat.

An hour passes. Then another.

A wooden ship like the Santa Maria appears in the distance.

Tomato and Lettuce are asleep.

Pickles squints at the vision.

BRAINSTORM YOUR IDEA HERE: