

AdLib Word Fun

The Boy Who Cried Werewolf

By Daniel Guyton

CHRIS, early teens

From *The Boy Who Cried Werewolf*

I saw one last night. I was in my room doing my homework, and I heard a(n) _____
animal
howl, or at least I thought it was a dog. But when I looked out my window, I saw the _____
animal
standing on his _____
body part
! And he was wearing a _____
type of clothing
, and he had a hat
on that said Nike on it. Or... maybe it was _____
a person's name
? I couldn't really see it. But anyways, he
looked like a man kinda, but... really _____
adjective
. Kinda like your _____
a family member
, Benny,
but... younger and skinnier, I think. Anyway, his clothes were ripped, and his _____
body part (plural)
were really _____
color
, and he had _____
another body part
... like really long _____
same body part
. Like
the way a(n) _____
animal
's teeth look, you know, and... and then he saw me. He looked right at
me, and my whole body went numb. And then he _____
animal sound
ed, and it looked like he wanted to

verb
me. I wanted to _____
verb
, but I couldn't move. I just stared right at him. And that's
when he _____
animal sound
ed. It was the loudest sound I have ever heard in my life, and my entire room
shook. It even broke the glass on my _____
electronic device
. So I ran as fast as I could down the hall
into my _____
family member
's room, but my Mom wasn't there. I called out to her, and that's when I
heard the window break in my bedroom. So I immediately crawled under my _____
family member
's

piece of furniture
! I kept expecting someone to grab my _____
body part
or to bite me or to rip
me to pieces! But then everything went quiet. The noises all stopped for what seemed like forever.
And that's when I heard yelling. It was my neighbor, Mrs. London. She was yelling that someone

past tense verb
her cat. Yelling over and over again, "Someone _____
same verb
my cat!
Someone _____
same verb
my cat!" It was horrible. When I finally looked out my _____
family member
's
window, I saw Mrs. London standing there, yelling. But the _____
animal
, or... man, or whatever,
wasn't there. But it wasn't a(n) _____
animal
at all, you guys. It was... it was a _____
creepy creature
.

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Supplement

Have some Halloween (or any time of year) fun with one of the monologues from our NEW book, *Audition Monologues for Young Men!* Have one person pick parts of speech and another person record those answers, then read aloud for some laughs! This can be done as a whole class, in small groups, or pairs.

The Boy Who Cried Werewolf

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CHRIS, early teens

From *The Boy Who Cried Werewolf* (Pioneer Drama Service)

Chris, an ingenious and at times reckless youth, offers a thrilling—and challenging—dark tale to inform his classmates about the werewolf that he saw last night. Although you may have some reservations about the incident, the tale itself is quite extraordinary. The rather provocative misadventure is a genuine moment of humor that prompts laugh-out-loud surprises—and could be a funny, frenetic audition piece.

I saw one last night. I was in my room doing my homework, and I heard a dog howling, or at least I thought it was a dog. But when I looked out my window, I saw the dog standing on his hind legs! And he was wearing a bowling shirt and pants, and he had a hat on that said Nike on it. Or... maybe it was Mike? I couldn't really see it. But anyways, he looked like a man kinda, but... really hairy. Kinda like your dad, Benny, but... younger and skinnier, I think. Anyway, his clothes were ripped, and his eyes were really yellow, and he had teeth... like really long teeth. Like the way a dog's teeth look, you know, and... and then he saw me. He looked right at me, and my whole body went numb. And then he snarled, and it looked like he wanted to eat me. I wanted to run, but I couldn't move. I just stared right at him. And that's when he howled. It was the loudest sound I have ever heard in my life, and my entire room shook. It even broke the glass on my iPad. So I ran as fast as I could down the hall into my mom's room, but my mom wasn't there. I called out to her, and that's when I heard the window break in my bedroom. So I immediately crawled under my mom's bed! I kept expecting someone to grab my leg, or to bite me or to rip me to pieces! But then everything went quiet. The noises all stopped for what seemed like forever. And that's when I heard screaming. It was my neighbor, Mrs. London. She was yelling that someone ate her cat. Yelling over and over again, "Someone ate my cat! Someone ate my cat!" It was horrible. When I finally looked out my mom's window, I saw Mrs. London standing there, yelling. But the dog, or... man, or whatever, wasn't there. But it wasn't a dog at all, you guys. It was... it was a werewolf.

Audition Monologues for Young Men edited by Gerald Lee Ratliff and Patrick Rainville Dorn and the play, "*The Boy Who Cried Werewolf*" by Daniel Guyton, are both available from Pioneer Drama Service. You can order them on our website at PioneerDrama.com or by calling 800-333-7262.