

# MOTHER'S DAY ASSEMBLY 2B: MOTHER'S DAY GIFTS (Scripted Version)

*All material by S. Ross © 2010 Learn2soar Limited.*

THEMES: Mother's Day, Giving

AIM: To appreciate the act of giving

STRUCTURE: This scripted assembly is designed to be performed by a group of children. It consists of an introduction, a short play, a summary and prayer. A story version which can be delivered by an adult is included above.

TEXT KEY: Normal text = notes and ideas. *Italic text* = text that can be read straight out.

---

SONG 1: 21<sup>st</sup> Century Mother

INTRO:

CHILD 1: *There are a lot of things in the last song that are very true. Every mother is very different. Some are short, some are tall. Some like noise, some like quiet.*

CHILD 2: *Some like to be sporty all the time. Some prefer to just take their time and do everything slowly.*

CHILD 3: *But there is one thing that every mother has in common. They all love to be pampered. Everyone likes it when people pay attention to them and do nice things for them. Mothers are no different.*

CHILD 4: *Isn't it great that there's a special day of the year when we can say thank you to mothers for being so wonderful and we can pamper them in some way?*

SONG 2: What Shall I Give

PLAY: *The Worst Mother's Day Presents*

CAST LIST: Four brothers: Larry, Harry, Barry & Gary  
Mum  
Dad  
Park attendant (voice from offstage)  
Narrator/s

COSTUMES: No costumes are necessary

PROPS: Mother's Day card / envelope  
Tatty flowers wrapped in dirty Christmas wrapping paper  
A small bar of chocolate  
A music CD  
A heavy metal rock music CD for off stage sound effect use  
A table & chairs  
A laptop computer

NARRATOR 1: *Larry, Harry, Barry and Gary were four brothers who always meant well, (the four brothers enter) but often managed to get things wrong. For instance, they once decided to help their next-door neighbour by cutting his hedge for him. But by the time they'd finished there was no hedge left!*

HARRY: *That wasn't me. That was their fault. I told them all where to cut and none of them did what I told them to do. Before long there was no hedge left!* (The other brothers protest and squabble with him while the narrators continue) ...

NARRATOR 2: *They once decided to help their Headteacher get ready for parents' evening by handing out letters to all the parents reminding them of the date when parents' evening was on. Unfortunately, they got the date wrong and no one turned up!*

LARRY: *Yeah! And whose fault was that, HARRY?* (They squabble again while the narrators continue)

NARRATOR 3: *And the four brothers once decided to help an old lady to cross the road. They grabbed her by the arms and frogmarched her safely to the other side.*

BARRY: *All the way she kept saying stuff like, 'no, you don't have to!' But we ignored her thinking we were doing a good deed.*

GARY: *But when we got to the other side of the road the old lady started hitting us all on our heads with her handbag.*

NARRATOR 4: *"You idiots!" she yelled at them, "I didn't even want to cross the road! I was only standing at the edge of the pavement because I was waiting for a bus. Look, I've missed it now and the next one's not due for another two hours!!!"*

NARRATOR 5: *Yes, the four brothers often got into trouble and trouble had become their nickname. "Uh-oh," people would say when they saw them coming, "it's the trouble brothers! Run!"* (The four brothers stand still and look sheepish)

NARRATOR 6: *When Mother's Day came the trouble brothers didn't even realise it was Mother's Day until it was far too late. They woke up and overheard their Dad say to their Mum ...*

DAD: (Speaking from offstage) *Happy Mother's Day dear!* (The boys look at each other in shock)

NARRATOR 6: *That's when they realised they'd forgotten to get their mother anything at all. Larry who was the oldest took charge and dragged his brothers into his bedroom.* (Larry shepherds his brothers to the farthest corner of the stage)

LARRY: *Right you three, we've got a mission ahead of us and it's called 'operation Mother's Day present'. What are we going to get her?*

HARRY: *A music CD of relaxing music, to help her feel calm and peaceful. She's been really stressed with work recently.* (The others nod in agreement)

NARRATOR 7: *This was very true. Their mother was a writer of children's books and she'd been struggling for weeks to come up with an idea for her newest story. She had been very, very stressed.*

BARRY: *Chocolate! She loves chocolate.* (The others nod in agreement again)

GARY: *Flowers! It's not Mother's Day unless you get flowers.* (The others nod in agreement again)

LARRY: *Ok, we're sorted then. So, for 'operation Mother's Day present', Barry's getting chocolate, Harry's getting music, Gary's getting flowers and I'll get the card. Ok, synchronise watches. Let's get the stuff and meet back here in one hour. GO!*

BROTHERS: *Bye mum and dad! We're just popping out for an hour!* (All exit stage)

NARRATOR 8: *The four brothers all ran outside, hopped on their bikes and zoomed off on their individual missions. However, as it was early Sunday morning, a lot of shops were shut, but they found a few places still open. An hour later they all returned to Larry's bedroom with their haul of Mother's Day gifts.* (The four brothers come back on the stage holding their gifts and looking exhausted)

BARRY: *All the sweet shops were closed, but it's ok. I got the chocolate anyway. I saw a pharmacy still open and...*

GARY: *A what?*

BARRY: *A pharmacy! You know, where you go after you've been to the doctors, when you want to get medicine? Well when I went in, I thought there was no way they'd have chocolate, but I saw a bar straight away and bought it as quick as I could.* (He waves the small bar of chocolate in the air proudly as the others mutter 'well done' towards him)

HARRY: *And I've got a CD of relaxing music!* (He produces a CD) *It's called, 'Pure Blissful Relaxing Music'. But I ran into a bit of trouble in the shop. I was in such a rush that I accidentally sent the display rack flying. There were disks, cases and labels flying all over the place. I had to help put everything back in the right place before I could go, but I'm here now. No harm done.*

GARY: *And I've got flowers!* (Gary waves some damaged tulips and daffodils in the air. They're wrapped in dirty Christmas wrapping paper)

BARRY: *Why have they got mud on them?*

LARRY: *And why have they got Christmas wrapping paper around them?*

GARY: *Well, the florist was closed. So, as I was cycling home, I thought, 'where can I get flowers from urgently'? Then I passed the park and saw loads of flowers, so I just went in and picked a few.* (The others gasp in horror)

LARRY: *You're not meant to do that! That's like stealing!*

GARY: *Ooohhh!* (Gary has a look of sudden understanding on his face) *That explains why the park attendant was chasing me!* (The other three shake their heads in disbelief) *Anyway, when I got back, I thought they needed some nice paper around them, but all I could find was this Christmas wrapping paper. Do you think mum will notice?*

#### WHAT'S IN THE REST OF THIS ASSEMBLY?

1. The remainder of this play (around another two pages)
2. It then continues with a summary and a prayer.
3. It suggests finally singing a further song: 'Mothers Always There For Us'