



# **THE LITTLE BLACK CLOUD – SCRIPT SAMPLES**

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## **INTRODUCTION**

*‘The Little Black Cloud’ tells the story of a nice friendly cloud who just wants to share his lovely rain. To his surprise though, he finds that most people don’t seem to want it! He then meets a farmer whose crops are dying because of a drought. Can the little black cloud save the harvest?*

Thank you for looking at this sample from ‘The Little Black Cloud’. This is a simple musical performance which is extremely easy to learn and stage. It contains six short songs, three of which are repeated several times over through the performance. There is also an optional hymn to finish off based on ‘The Canticle of the Sun’ by Saint Francis of Assisi.

The songs are linked together by two slightly different scripts. The SIMPLE-SCRIPT contains a short story read by narrator/s. The PLAY-SCRIPT version is a rhyming script with a number of simple acting parts.

DISCLAIMER: This script sample only contains the beginning of the script. It has been especially prepared for email / web viewing. The script words will be identical to those contained in the actual product, but text layout / appearance may vary. Please remember that you can hear samples from every track online.

TIMING: If you stick exactly to the script, this performance should take about 15-20 minutes. However, you can easily shorten, or extend the running time, by removing or repeating songs or sections of the editable script.

## **CAST LIST (Based on the Play Script Version)**

<i>Part</i>	<i>Details</i>
Narrator/s	There are 23 narrators’ passages in the play script version, with 3 or 4 lines in each passage. Around 90 lines altogether.
The Little Black Cloud	The main role. This character has one optional solo and is on stage for the whole performance. He has 5 spoken passages, although these lines can be spread among narrators, if required.
A ‘little old man’	Has two optional solos and one spoken passage.
A ‘woman fixing a hole in a roof’	Has two optional solos and one spoken passage.
A ‘birthday girl’	Has two optional solos and one spoken passage.
Party guests	Guests at the party of the ‘birthday girl’. You can have as many or as few as you like. These characters have no speaking parts but can perform some of the birthday girl’s lines if required.
Farmer	Has one optional solo

*“FANTASTIC! Perfectly pitched for the children.  
My class had a standing ovation, and several parents were even crying!”* A. Willis - teacher

*“REALLY LOVELY - we’ve all ENJOYED it so much!”* E. Savage – teacher

# The Little Black Cloud: RHYMING PLAYSRIPT

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SONG 1:                **This Is The Story** (*Sung by all*)

This is the story of the little black cloud,  
Who wanted to share his rain around,  
His mission in life was to clearly see,  
His rain making people so happy.

Little black, little black, little black cloud,  
Please share your precious rain around,  
Little black, little black, little black cloud,  
Please rain for us little black cloud.

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NARRATOR:        Our play starts over a sea far away,  
Where a little black cloud appeared one day.  
The warm wind carried him towards the land,  
Over a harbour and over the sand.

As he drifted along, the cloud began,  
To think to himself and devise a plan.  
Over the land he would peacefully glide,  
And share his lovely rain both far and wide.

CLOUD:             I'm just a friendly cloud, I don't know much,  
I don't have a heart or a brain as such,  
Yet one thing I know is that I can rain.  
How or why? I really can't explain.

But my precious rainfall must be shared out,  
It's one thing I'm certain of. There's no doubt.  
People everywhere will loudly exclaim,  
Thank you little black cloud for your rain.

NARRATOR:        The first man the cloud saw, made him feel glad:  
A hard-at-work, pleasant old grandad,  
Using wet clothes, pegs and a washing line,  
To hang his laundry in the bright sunshine.

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SONG 2:             **I Don't Think - 1** (*Sung by the 'little old man'*)

I don't think there's a cloud in the sky,  
I'm hanging my washing while it stays dry.  
I don't think there's a cloud in the sky,  
I'm hanging my washing while it stays dry.

---

NARRATOR:        However, the old man was unaware,  
                         Of the little cloud hovering in the air,  
                         And the cloud didn't really understand,  
                         What this person was doing, so he planned...

CLOUD:             This human below looks thirsty and hot,  
                         I'm sure my rain will refresh him a lot.  
                         He'll no longer wear an exhausted frown,  
                         When I share my rain all over his town.

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SONG 3:            **Pitter-Patter - 1** (*Sung by all*)

Pitter-patter, pitter-patter, pitter-patter raindrops. (X4)

Little black, little black, little black cloud.  
Please share your precious rain around.  
Little black, little black, little black cloud.  
Please rain for us little black cloud.

---

NARRATOR:        Sadly, the grandad didn't want the rain,  
                         His nearly dry laundry was drenched again.  
                         Then to the little cloud's complete horror,  
                         The man's gentle voice turned into a roar.

OLD MAN:          Go away, go away little black cloud,  
                         Look what you've done, all my washing is drowned.  
                         My shirts and socks are now soaking wet through,  
                         They're worse than when I started, thanks to you.

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SONG 4:            **Go Away - 1** (*Sung by the 'little old man'*)

Go away, go away little black cloud,  
Look what you've done, everything is drowned!  
I don't want your rain here, not today,  
So why don't you just go away!

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NARRATOR:        The little black cloud slowly drifted off,  
                         Crying with despair and only because,  
                         He didn't want to cause upset again,  
                         He just wanted to share his lovely rain.

As the lonely cloud continued his flight,  
He looked down and saw a very strange sight.  
A person on a roof, making a din,  
Banging and sawing with a great big grin.

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# The Little Black Cloud: SIMPLE SCRIPT

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NARRATOR: Our story starts over a sea far away, where a little black cloud suddenly appeared.  
As the friendly wind gently blew him towards the land, the little black cloud only knew one thing, that he had some precious rain inside him which he just had to share out.

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SONG 1: **This Is The Story** (*Sung by all*)

This is the story of the little black cloud,  
Who wanted to share his rain around,  
His mission in life was to clearly see,  
His rain making people so happy.

Little black, little black, little black cloud,  
Please share your precious rain around,  
Little black, little black, little black cloud,  
Please rain for us little black cloud.

---

NARRATOR: The first person that the cloud came to see was a little old man. He had been washing his clothes and was now happily hanging his laundry on a long washing line, so it could dry in the warm sun.

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SONG 2: **I Don't Think - 1** (*Sung by the 'little old man'*)

I don't think there's a cloud in the sky,  
I'm hanging my washing while it stays dry.  
I don't think there's a cloud in the sky,  
I'm hanging my washing while it stays dry.

---

NARRATOR: Now, the cloud didn't understand at all what the man was doing, but thought he looked hot and bothered. Perhaps he needed cooling down?

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SONG 3: **Pitter-Patter - 1** (*Sung by all*)

Pitter-patter, pitter-patter, pitter-patter raindrops. (X4)

Little black, little black, little black cloud.  
Please share your precious rain around.  
Little black, little black, little black cloud.  
Please rain for us little black cloud.

---

NARRATOR: Sadly, the little old man didn't want the rain. His washing had begun to dry nicely, but now the rain was making the clothes soaking wet again. The old man's smiling face turned into an angry frown, and with a cross voice he shouted at the little black cloud.

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SONG 4: **Go Away - 1** (*Sung by the 'little old man'*)

Go away, go away little black cloud,  
Look what you've done, everything is drowned!  
I don't want your rain here, not today,  
So why don't you just go away!

---

NARRATOR: The cloud still didn't know very much, but he knew when he wasn't wanted. So, off he drifted to find someone else who might want his precious rain.  
A short while later, the cloud spied a lady who was mending a large hole in the roof of her delightful house.

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