Conversation With a Giant - 3

Narrator: Welcome t	to Conversation with a Giant.	This is a reading activity for N	Is. White's RTI
Group on January	, 2017. Your performers are	as Sophie,	as the BFG.
I am your narrator, _	(Music)		

Narrator: The BFG and Sophie are discussing their plans to go to London and visit the queen.

BFG: 'Dreams is full of mystery and magic. Do not try to understand them. Look in the big bottle and you will now see the dream you is wanting for the Queen.'

Narrator: Sophie turned and stared into the great jar. On the bottom of it, something was thrashing around wildly, bouncing up and down and flinging itself against the walls of the jar.

Sophie: (She cried) Good heavens! 'Is that it?'

BFG: (said proudly) 'That's it!'

Sophie: (She cried) 'But it's... it's horrible! It's jumping about! It wants to get out!'

BFG: 'That's because it's a trogglehumper! 'It's a nightmare.'

Sophie: (She cried) 'Oh, but I don't want you to give the Queen a nightmare!'

BFG: 'If she is dreaming about giants guzzling up little boys and girls, then what is you expecting it to be except a nightmare?'

Sophie: 'Oh, no!'

BFG: 'Oh, yes,!' 'A dream where you is seeing little chiddlers being eaten is about the most frightsome trogglehumping dream you can get. It's a kicksy bog-thumper. It's a whoppsy grobswitcher. It is all of them riddled into one. It is as bad as that dream I blew into the Fleshlumpeater this afternoon. It is worse.'

Narrator: Sophie stared down at the fearful nightmare dream that was still thrashing away in the huge glass jar. It was much larger than the others. It was about the size and shape of, shall we say, a turkey's egg. It was jellyish. It had tinges of bright scarlet deep inside it. There was something terrible about the way it was throwing itself against the sides of the jar.

Sophie: 'I don't want to give the Queen a nightmare.'

BFG: 'I is thinking that your Queen will be happy to have a nightmare if having a nightmare is going to save a lot of human beans from being gobbled up by filthsome giants. Is I right or is I left?'

Sophie: 'I suppose you're right. It's got to be done.'

BFG: 'She will soon be getting over it.'

Narrator: (Pause) The End! Thank you for listening. (Music)