



# Doctor Ted

Andrea Beaty & Pascal Lemaitre

Margaret K. McElderry

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[www.AndreaBeaty.com](http://www.AndreaBeaty.com)

*“... a breezy story about pretend play that’s laugh-out-loud funny”*

*—Publishers Weekly  
(starred review)*

Reader’s Theater by Toni Buzzeo

[www.ToniBuzzeo.com](http://www.ToniBuzzeo.com)

## Roles

**Ted**

**Mother**

**Mrs. Johnson**

**Principal Bigham**

**EMT**

**Firefighter**

**Librarians**

**Narrator One**

**Narrator Two**

**Narrator Three**

**Narrator Four**

One morning, Ted wakes up and bumps his knee. He needs a doctor! Since doctors are scarce in Ted’s room, he becomes one. Doctor Ted diagnoses his mother’s freckles as measles and prescribes an operation. He diagnoses the principal’s bad breath and prescribes a shot. No one appreciates Ted’s medical talents until an accident strikes and Doctor Ted saves the day!

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**Narrator One:** One morning, Ted woke up, got out of bed, and bumped his knee.

**Ted:** That's not good. I need a doctor.

**Narrator Two:** He looked everywhere, but he couldn't find one.

**Narrator Three:** And since he couldn't find a doctor . . .

**Narrator Four:** . . . he became a doctor.

**Ted:** I didn't have an office.

**Narrator One:** So he made one.

**Ted:** I didn't have a big bandage.

**Narrator Two:** So he made one of those too.

**Ted:** Now all I need is a patient.

**Narrator Three:** Doctor Ted sat and waited for one to arrive.

**Narrator Four:** He waited . . .

**Narrator One:** . . .and he waited . . .

**Narrator Two:** . . .and he waited.

**Ted:** Nice waiting room.

**Narrator Three:** Then he waited some more

**Ted:** I think it's time for a house call.

**Narrator Four:** He called throughout the house.

**Ted:** (call) Hello?

**Narrator One:** His mother was in the kitchen.

**Ted:** You have measles. We should operate.

**Mother:** Those are my freckles. Eat your breakfast.

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**Narrator Two:** At school Doctor Ted sat in the third row of Mrs. Johnson's class.

**Narrator Three:** All around him, students coughed and sniffled and sneezed.

**Narrator Four:** Dr. Ted smiled.

**Ted:** Patients!

**Narrator One:** The patients were very germy.

**Narrator Two:** At lunch Doctor Ted took their temperatures and measured their blood pressure.

**Narrator Three:** He gave them fine medical advice, and they were very thankful.

**Narrator Four:** Doctor Ted was such a good doctor, even Mrs. Johnson came to see him.

**Mrs. Johnson:** You can't practice medicine in the lunchroom!

**Ted:** You have mumps. Crutches could help.

**Mrs. Johnson:** These are my cheeks. Eat your lunch.

**Narrator One:** Principal Bigham walked in.

**Narrator Two:** Doctor Ted could tell he was very sick.

**Ted:** You need a doctor.

**Narrator Three:** Principal Bigham smiled.

**Principal:** We already have a school doctor who visits on Fridays.

**Ted:** You have gingivitis. You need a full-body cast.

**Narrator Four:** Principal Bigham frowned.

**Ted:** You also have bad breath. You need a shot.

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**Narrator One:** The principal's face turned bright red.

**Ted:** And a fever! You need a transplant.

**Principal:** WE ALREADY HAVE A SCHOOL DOCTOR!

**Narrator Two:** Principal Bigham pointed toward the door.

**Ted:** We could do something about that foot odor.

**Principal:** Go home!

**Narrator Three:** Doctor Ted was very sad.

**Narrator Four:** He packed up his big bandage and went home

**Narrator One:** That night he took two cookies and went straight to bed.

**Narrator Two:** The next day during recess, Ted sat on a bench and sighed.

**Narrator Three:** He watched Francis Sylvester do gymnastics on the monkey bars.

**Narrator Four:** She was very talented.

**Narrator One:** Everyone thought so, especially Mrs. Johnson and Principal Bigham.

**Narrator Two:** Frances finished her routine with a tripe twisting-somersault.

**Narrator Three:** She landed on Mrs. Johnson.

**Mrs. Johnson:** (cry) OUCH! My ankle!

**Narrator Four:** Principal Bigham ran this way and that.

**Principal:** (yell) HELP! Call an ambulance! Call the fire department!  
Call the library! JUST CALL SOMEBODY!

**Narrator One:** But Doctor Ted was already there.



**Narrator Two:** He wrapped Mrs. Johnson's ankle with his big bandage.

**Narrator Three:** He checked her vision and her tonsils.

**Ted:** Take two cookies. You'll feel better in the morning.

**Narrator Four:** Just then, the ambulance arrived.

**Narrator One:** And the fire department.

**Narrator Two:** And the librarians.

**EMTs, Fire Fighters,**

**and Librarians:** It's a good thing you had Doctor Ted.

**Mrs. Johnson:** There's always room for another school doctor.

**Ted:** My work here is done. Keep the bandage.

**Narrator Three:** Principal Bigham's face turned bright red.

**Ted:** You *really* should do something about that fever.

**Narrator Four:** That night Doctor Ted closed his office, packed away his stethoscope . . .

**Narrator One:** . . . and went to sleep knowing he had done a good job.

**Narrator Two:** The next morning, Ted woke up and got out of bed.

**Narrator Three:** He sniffed the air.

**Narrator Four:** It smelled like burnt toast.

**Ted:** That's not good. I need a fire truck . .

The End

