

## Mr Sleepy's Sleepless Day

This is a story to illustrate how people will follow our example. Before the story the teller needs to tell the audience that they can make them yawn. During the story the yawns need to be long and exaggerated. It is guaranteed that every member of the audience will yawn before the end of the story.

Mr Sleepy had worked the night shift. He came home at seven o'clock in the morning feeling very tired, very tired indeed.

"Yawn, Yawn, I need a whole day's sleep," he said as he climbed into his bed and pulled the duvet up around him.

"Yawn, Yawn, night night," he said to his teddy and he was soon fast asleep.

Suddenly there was a terrible noise in Mr Sleepy's bedroom. It went: Bring bring bring and then Bleep bleep bleep and then Cuckoo cuckoo

Cuckoo. Mr Sleepy woke up with a start.

"Yawn, Yawn, wha wha what's going on!" he spluttered to himself. Then Mr Sleepy realised that he had left all six of his alarm clocks set to go off at half past seven. Mr Sleepy turned them all off, and curled up under his duvet again.

"Yawn, Yawn, now I can get some sleep," he said to himself and in no time at all Mr Sleepy was snoring loudly.

At eight o'clock though there was a loud thud from down stairs in Mr Sleepy's house. Mr Sleepy woke up just enough to hear the cheery: "Good morning!" of Mrs Stamp the post lady as she passed someone just outside Mr Sleepy's gate.

"Yawn, Yawn, I've got, Yawn, post!" said Mr Sleepy to himself. "I'll read it later."

Mr Sleepy tried to go back to sleep but he kept thinking about his letters.

"Yawn, Yawn, I wonder what could have made such a, Yawn, such a, Yawn, such a loud thud?" he thought to himself.

It was no good. He couldn't get to sleep for thinking about it so Mr Sleepy staggered down stairs to look. But he was very disappointed to find that it was only a letter trying to sell him double glazing and a big thick letter offering him a loan! Mr Sleepy was not pleased. He dragged himself back up to bed.

"Yawn, Yawn, now I can get some, Yawn, some, Yawn, some sleep," he said to himself.

Mr Sleepy closed his eyes. In just a second he was fast asleep and snoring loudly. But, just across the road from Mr Sleepy's house, Mr Happy had let his dog out into the front garden for a run around. The Dog barked and barked and barked. Mr Sleepy started to dream a dream. He was being chased by a big dog, an enormous dog, and the dog was just about to eat him up when, with a start, Mr Sleepy woke up to hear Mr Happy's dog barking and barking.

"Yawn, O dear, Yawn, O dear, Yawn, O dear," said Mr Sleepy to himself. "I'm Yawn, Yawn, so, Yawn, so, Yawn, so tired, Yawn. But I can't, Yawn, can't, Yawn, can't sleep with all this, Yawn, with all this noise, Yawn!"

Mr Sleepy got up and went downstairs to make a cup of tea. He was just about to take the tea back up to bed when there was a knock at his back door. Mr Sleepy opened it to find Mr Chatterbox, his next door neighbour, standing there.

"Oh I'm just in time," said Mr Chatterbox looking at the cup of tea in Mr Sleepy's hand. "don't mind if I do."

Mr Chatterbox poured his own tea and went through into Mr Sleepy's living room. Mr Sleepy followed behind, and, Yawn, gave several big, Yawn, Yawns on the way.

Mr Chatterbox talked and talked and talked. But whenever Mr Sleepy tried to say anything all he could do was, Yawn, Yawn. I'm afraid that Mr Chatter box was quite offended.

"So you think I'm that boring do you!" he snorted at Mr Sleepy as he strutted indignantly out of the house.

"Oh, Yawn, Oh, Yawn, Oh dear!" sighed Mr Sleepy. "I'm, Yawn, so, Yawn, so, Yawn, so tired. I'll just, Yawn, sleep here, Yawn," And he lay down on the couch and went to sleep.

Suddenly though Mr Sleepy was woken up by a loud ringing sound. He reached out to find his alarm clock but then realised it was his telephone. Mr sleepy grabbed the receiver and said: "yawn, Yawn, Hello, Yawn, Yawn."

Mr Sleepy knew who it was straight away when he heard the caller say: "Err, Yawn, err, Yawn, Hello, Yawn, Snore,"

It was Mr Dozy! Mr Sleepy's friend who had rung him up and then dozed off again!

Mr Sleepy quietly replaced the receiver, so as not to wake Mr Dozy. He curled up on the couch again and was nearly asleep when there was a loud knock at the door.

"Come on old Sleepy draws!" shouted a cheerful voice. "Its time to get off to work!"

It was Mr Bump who always called for Mr Sleepy on the way to work. Mr Sleepy tried to reply but all he could say was: "Yawn, Yawn, Yawn, Yawn!"

But Mr Bump didn't mind, after all that was nearly all that Mr Sleepy ever said anyway!

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