# Fear of Dark Puppet Show

*[Calling on the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary]*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Child</th>
<th>Mommy!</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>What is it, dear?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Child</td>
<td>I’m scared of the dark.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>Oh, don’t be scared. I’m right here with you.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Child</td>
<td>Mom?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>Yes, honey?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Child</td>
<td>Are you ever scared of the dark?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>I was when I was little, like you. But I’m not any more.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Child</td>
<td>You were scared, too? Just like me?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>I sure was.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Child</td>
<td>What were you scared of?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>My sister used to snore. I thought she was a monster.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Child</td>
<td><em>(laughs)</em> That’s funny! You thought your sister was a monster.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>She snored really loud, like this… <em>(snores extremely loudly)</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Child</td>
<td>That’s funny, Mom! <em>(snores loudly, too)</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>Hey, stop it, you’re scaring me! <em>(laughs)</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Child</td>
<td>Hey, Mom?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>Yes, honey?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Child</td>
<td>Do you want to know why I was scared?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>Yes. Tell me about it while I cuddle you.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Child</td>
<td>Well, I feel safe when you’re here, but when you leave me my imagination starts imagining and I get really, really scared.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>Whenever you are scared, call on the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary and ask them to protect you and give you courage.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Child</td>
<td>Okay Mom. I will pray. Jesus and Mary please protect me and give me courage!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>That was very good, honey!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Child</td>
<td>Hey! I do feel better.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>I’m so glad.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Child</td>
<td>Mom? What do I do if my imagination starts imagining scary things again?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Mother</strong></td>
<td>Well, tell me what you were imagining tonight.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Child</strong></td>
<td>I imagined that my dresser was a dragon. It was coming to eat me.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Mother</strong></td>
<td>Well, maybe I can help you with that. Let’s imagine that your dresser is a dragon, but it’s made out of chocolate and caramel and bubblegum, and just as it comes to try to eat us, WE EAT THE DRAGON!!!! Yum, yum, yum, yum, yum!!!!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Child</strong></td>
<td><em>(laughs)</em> Yum, yummy in my tummy! What a delicious dragon!!!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Mother</strong></td>
<td>Quite yummy. Don’t forget to lick your fingers!!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Child</strong></td>
<td>I won’t, Mom. <em>(laughs)</em> Mom?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Mother</strong></td>
<td>Yes, sweetie?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Child</strong></td>
<td>Will you stay with me until I get sleepy again, just in case I get scared?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Mother</strong></td>
<td>I sure will. And if that dragon comes back, I’m going to bite off his nose!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Child</strong></td>
<td>And I’ll bite off his teeth!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Mother</strong></td>
<td>And I’ll bite off his ears!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Child</strong></td>
<td>And I’ll bite off his tail!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Mother</strong></td>
<td>And I’ll bite off his eyeballs!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Child</strong></td>
<td>And I’ll bite off his toenails! <em>(yawns)</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Mother</strong></td>
<td><em>(whispers)</em> And I’ll bite off his knees.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Child</strong></td>
<td>And I’ll bite off his…. <em>(falls asleep and snores)</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Mother</strong></td>
<td>Good night my little one. God bless you and keep you in sweet dreams all night long. <em>(kisses wee one)</em></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**The End**