

PRIMARY PIECES

THE SANDMAN

(This is a Dialogue for seven little boys. Should the teacher wish, girls may give the Dialogue, or even boys and girls. It is a matter for the teacher to decide. The Sandman should dress in a long grey cloak with a grey hood or cap or helmet. He carries a bag from which he pretends to scatter his sand. The children may be dressed if desired in their "nighties" or their pajamas. Have several cushions on the stage so that each child as he finishes his recitation may put his head on the cushion and go to sleep.)

1st Boy.—

Nobody loves the Sandman, who comes to us every
night,
Scattering sand in our faces, shutting our eyes up
tight,
Though we try to keep them open; yes, try with all
our might.

(Yawns sleepily, stretches and puts his head on his cushion.)

2nd Boy.—

You never knew when he's coming, there's nobody can
say,—
In the midst of a bedtime story, told at the close of
the day,
That Sandman comes a-scattering his sand in the
same old way.

(Yawns, stretches and puts his head on his cushion.)