

DOUBLE TROUBLE IN WALLA WALLA  
By Andrew Clements

Parts(7):	Narrator 1	Narrator 2	Narrator 3
	Lulu	Mrs. Bell	Mr. Thomas
	Mrs. Carter		

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Narrator 1: DOUBLE TROUBLE IN WALLA WALLA By  
Andrew Clements

Narrator 2: It was an ordinary Monday morning in  
Walla Walla – until Lulu raised her  
hand in class.

Lulu: “Mrs. Bell, I feel like a nit-wit. My  
homework is all higgledy-piggledy.  
Last night it was in tip-top shape,  
but now it’s a big mish-mash.”

Narrator 3: Mrs. Bell said,

Mrs. Bell: “Nit-wit? Higgledy-piddledy? Mish-  
Mash? Lulu, stop that flip-flop  
chitter-chatter or you’ll be in double  
trouble!”

Narrator 1: Lulu said,

Lulu: “But I’m not trying to flip-flop chit-chat. I just have an itty-bitty problem with my homework.”

Narrator 2: Mrs. Bell scowled.

Mrs. Bell: “All right for you, Lulu. If you’re going to shilly-shally and dilly-dally with all this fancy-schmancy yak-yak, then we’ll just have to trit-trot down to the principal’s office.”

Narrator 3: Mrs. Bell hurried Lulu down the hall, and they burst into the principal’s office.

Nar. 1,2,3: Hee-hee, Yak-yak, My-my, Blah-blah, Lookie-lookie, Shh-shh. Come, come.

Narrator 1: Mr. Thomas said,

Mr. Thomas: “What’s all the hubbub about?”

Narrator 2: Mrs. Bell said,

Mrs. Bell: “Lulu’s been trying to razzle-dazzle me with some kind of lippity-loppity jibber-jabber, and now I’m all helter-skelter myself.”

Narrator 3: Mr. Thomas raised his eyebrows.

Mr. Thomas: “Tut-tut, sounds like silly-willy hocus-pocus to me.”

Narrator 1: Mrs. Bell’s mouth dropped open. She pointed to the principal and said,

Mrs. Bell: “Eeeka-freaka! Lulu’s got your tongue all topsy-turvy too!”

Mr. Thomas: “Now, now, don’t get the jim-jams, Mrs. Bell. Let’s give the nurse a yoo-hoo.”

Narrator 2: Mr. Thomas picked up his phone and said,

Mr. Thomas: "Mrs. Carter, I'm going to pitter-patter over to your office, okey-dokey?"

Narrator 3: All three went across the hall to the nurse's office. Mr. Thomas said,

Mr. Thomas: "Howdy-doody, Mrs. Carter. We're a little wacko-wacko. Lulu's got us talking this sing-song clap-trap like we're cuckoo!"

Narrator 1: Mrs. Carter smiled at Lulu and said,

Mrs. Carter: "Fiddle-faddle! Lulu and I are palsy-walsies. She wouldn't try that kind of phony-baloney, tutti-frutti flim-flam."

Narrator 2: Lulu and her teacher and the principal stared at the nurse. Lulu said,

Lulu: "Wowie-zowie!"

Narrator 3: Mrs. Bell said,

Mrs. Bell: "Jeepers-creepers!"

Narrator 1: And Mr. Thomas said,

Mr. Thomas: "Holy-moly! You're in the same hodge-podge we are! I'd better give the superintendent a jingle-jangle-chop chop!"

Mrs. Carter: "Wait one ding-dang tick-tock!"

Narrator 2: shouted the nurse.

Mrs. Carter: "If you chit-chat with the big-wig, then he'll yak-yak like Lulu too! If we're not very, very hush-hush about this, there could be a mongo-mongo brain-drain, and everybody in Walla

Walla will be talking like a herky-  
jerky ding-a-ling!"

Narrator 3: Then the nurse turned to Lulu.

Mrs. Carter: "Lulu, let's get to the nitty-gritty:  
When did all this mumbo-jumbo start?"

Narrator 1: Lulu gulped. She said,

Lulu: "In English class I had an itsy-bitsy  
problem with my homework, and then-  
zip-zap- Mrs. Bell said talking like  
this was a no-no."

Narrator 2: The nurse looked over the top of her  
glasses at Lulu.

Mrs. Carter: "Something like this would not just  
happen willy-nilly. Now Lulu, think  
extra, extra hard, and tell me what

you did yesterday."

Lulu: "Well,"

Narrator 3: said Lulu,

Lulu: "it was really a humdrum day. I was practicing ballet in my tutu, when my little brother Bobo asked me to play on the teeter-totter. We see-sawed until Bobo slipped off and got a boo-boo and started to boo-hoo. Mama and Papa came running pell-mell, so I went inside and splish-splashed in the rub-a-dub tub, and then hip-hopped into my cuddly-wuddly beddy-beddy. I said night-night to Mama and Papa and Bobo, and fell asleep in a snip-snap. That's all I did. Honest."

Narrator 1: Mrs. Carter said,

Mrs. Carter: "Lulu, it seems to me that you've opened up a knock'em sock'em wibble-wobble word warp! I usually don't believe in this kind of hoodoo bunko-junko, but if it was going to happen anywhere, it would probably happen right here in Walla Walla!"

Narrator 2: Mrs. Bell said,

Mrs. Bell: "Let's not quibble-quabble, Mrs. Carter. I'm getting the heebie-jeebies from all this razzmatazz! What can we do?"

Mrs. Carter: "We should say all the rootin'-tootin', crink'em-crank'em, woolly-bully words we can think of. Maybe



that will clear the air and close the  
warp! Worth a try?"

Narrator 3: asked Nurse Carter. Mr. Thomas said,

Mr. Thomas: "Aye-aye!"

Narrator 1: Mrs. Carter said,

Mrs. Carter: "Let's do-si-do!"

Narrator 2: And Lulu said,

Lulu: "Uh-huh!"

Narrator 3: Nurse Carter closed the door to her  
office. Then she turned around and  
said,

Mrs. Carter: "Lulu, let's get this harum-scarum  
show on the road!"

Narrator 1: Lulu stood right up and blurted out,

Lulu: "Ticky-tacky, knick-knack, koochie-koochie-koo, hubba-hubba, rodger-dodger, ooey-goey-goo!"

Narrator 2: Mrs. Carter cleared her throat and said,

Mrs. Carter: "Hugger-mugger, hobnob, pit-patter, bon-bon! Wishy-washy squish-squash handy-dandy mish-mosh!"

Narrator 3: Mr. Thomas closed his eyes, and started slowly, but picked up speed.

Mr. Thomas: "Eentsy-beentsy choo-choo, teeny-tiny hurdy-gurdy, roly-poly rag-tag, hurly-burly riff-raff. Rumble-tumble hip-hop, teenie-weenie pop-top, namby-pamby, hippy-dippy, hoity-toity hot-shot!"

Narrator 1: And then Mrs. Bell stood up and took a deep breath.

Mrs. Bell: "Putt-putt, vroom-vroom, honk-honk, zoom-zoom, zig-zag, clank-clank, slam-bam, fender-bender! Ringy-dingy, cling-clang, ring-a-ding, boing-boing, ring-a-ling, zing-zing, bing-bang-boom! Never-never wigwam, turkey-lurkey, tom-tom, tootsie-wootsie, tittle-tattle, tee-hee-hee!"

Narrator 2: And then, without warning, words flooded the air!"

Narrator 3: Fuzzy-wuzzy, fuddy-duddy, loosey-goosey, lovey-dovey, kissy-kissy, huggy-huggy, rink-a-dink-a-doo, Gaga, rah-rah, go-go, so-so!

Narrator 1: Frou-frou, goo-goo, pooh-pooh, woo-woo! Rinky-dinky arf-arf, argy-argy woof-woof, boogie-woogie, bow-wow, super-duper pooper-scooper!

Narrator 2: Clippity-cloppity, hippity-hoppity, clickety-clackety, rickety-rackety!

Narrator 3: Blah-blah-blah, baa-baa-baa, ha-ha-ha! Clip-clop, drip-drop, click-clack, rick-rack!

Mrs. Carter: "Eager beaver, lucky ducky, comfy-domfy fat cat! Hee-haw, tweet-tweet, chirp-chirp, cheep-cheep, cluck-cluck, quack-quack, yuk-yuk-yuk!"

Mr. Thomas: "Bozo! Yo-yo! Heyday! Mayday! Hokey-pokey, hanky-panky, Goody-goody yum-yum yummy-yummy tum-tum! Gimmee-gimmee

gobble-gobble, jelly-belly dum-dum!"

Lulu: "Cling-clang, ying-yang, ching-chang,  
wing-ding! Pow-wow, kowtow! Peg-weg"

Mrs. Bell: "Voodoo boob-tube, muu-muu, pu-pu!  
Shoulda coulda woulda, betta hadda  
oughta! Ship-shape sump-pump! Achey-  
breaky doodad!"

Lulu: "Fie-fie, my my, rag-bag, tie-dye!  
Beep-beep, ho-ho, paw-paw, dodo! Root-  
a-toot, zoot suit! Lookie-lookie,  
local-yokel!"

Mr. Thomas: "Georgie Porgie, Hunca Munca, Henny  
Penny, Humpty Dumpty!"

Narrator 1: And then, suddenly, silence.

Narrator 2: Lulu, Mrs. Bell, and Mr. Thomas

slumped into chairs, and Mrs. Carter flopped onto the cot against the wall.

Narrator 3: Was it over? No one dared to speak.

Lulu whispered,

Lulu: “Mrs. Carter, may I please have a drink of water?”

Narrator 1: Mrs. Carter sat up and said,

Mrs. Carter: “Of course you may, dear.”

Narrator 2: Mrs. Bell smiled weakly at the principal and said,

Mrs. Bell: “You were magnificent, sir.”

Narrator 3: Mr. Thomas perked up and smiled at everyone. He straightened his tie and said,

Mr. Thomas: “I think we’ve done it, people!”

Narrator 1: Mrs. Carter sat down at her desk and went back to checking over her posture records.

Narrator 2: Mr. Thomas walked across the hall to his office and went back to the letter he was writing.

Narrator 3: Lulu followed Mrs. Bell down the hallway and soon had her English homework all straightened out.

Narrator 1: And after English it was just another ordinary Monday in Walla Walla.

Lulu: "Bye-bye, Mrs. Ding-Dong."

Mrs. Bell: "Ta-ta, Lulu."





