*three slightly different voices, "Narrator" (regular voice), "Mother" (same voice, but use a stern tome), "Simon" (slightly higher voice?)

SCRIPT START:

(Narrator): Once there was a little lad named Simon. He loved to make things. He loved using his scissors and his glue. He loved to cut and stick and stick and cut.

(Narrator): Simon's Mummy would always say,

(Mother): "Simon, make sure to put the lid on your glue!"

(Narrator): and-

(Mother): "Simon, make sure to tidy your cuttings away!"

(Narrator): and-

(Mother): "Simon, make sure you carry your scissors safely!"

(Narrator): But Simon's Mummy was always nagging and Simon was too busy sticking and cutting and cutting and sticking.

(Narrator): So when, one day, Simon was in a rush,

(Simon): "Look what I've made, Mummy!"

(Narrator): The poor little lad tripped.

(Narrator): And his scissors got stuck.

(Narrator): Stuck in his eye.

(Narrator): If only Simon had stuck to carrying his scissors safely.

(Narrator): Simon says:

(Simon): always carry your scissors in your fist, with the blades closed, and the handle facing the sky.