

ALL READY OR ALREADY

A grammar play

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“All ready” means all are ready.

Example: We are all ready to go to the game.

“Already” refers to time.

Example: Is it already the end of the 7th inning?

Setting: The dentist office The baseball stadium

Characters:

Narrator

Mr. Baxter, father

Owen: brother, 12 years old

Max: brother, 10 years old

Zoe: sister, 14 years old

Kaylee: sister, 8 years old

Narrator: It was already the biggest game of the season: the Blue Sox against the Yellow Jacks. Mr. Baxter got into his red Honda and zoomed down the street to pick up his children at the dentist’s office.

Owen: It’s already 3:45. Boy, am I glad to be getting out of here. I thought I was just having my teeth cleaned but the hygienist made the dentist come in and look at my right molar.

Zoe: (sassy) Are you *still* scared of the dentist? What did he do? Did he *hurt* you?

Owen: (annoyed) No! Doctor Blaine said my tooth was okay. Hey, where’s Max? I thought we were all ready to go downstairs and meet Dad.

Zoe: It’s already four o’clock and Dad’s going to be upset if he has to wait very much longer.

Kaylee: Max told me his new braces were all ready for Doctor Blaine to put on.

Owen: No wonder it’s taking so long. Zoe, do you think one of us should go outside and tell Dad about Max?

Zoe: I guess so. I’ll go and you wait here with Kaylee.

Narrator: As Zoe opened the Dental Office door, Mr. Baxter drove up and parked his car. Mr. Baxter was already getting out of his car when Zoe ran up to him.

Zoe: No, Dad! We can’t go yet because Max is having his new braces put on.

Mr. Baxter: I wonder how long that will take? Zoe, go in and ask the secretary when Max will be finished.

Zoe: Okay!

Narrator: Zoe turned and saw Max, Kaylee and Owen coming out of the Dental Office.

Mr. Baxter: Come on, kids. I'm sure the game has already started, so let's get a move on!

Narrator: Max walked up to his Dad pointing proudly to his new, blue braces.

Max: (smiling broadly) Dad, how do you like them?

Mr. Baxter: (annoyed) Max, get in the car. You can show me your braces when we're in the stadium.

Narrator: Once Mr. Baxter parked his car in the stadium parking lot, he and the children ran to the entrance with tickets in their hands.

Owen: Come on, you slow pokes! We're going to miss the first pitch!

Zoe: Owen, why don't you run ahead and save us some seats.

Mr. Baxter: Good idea, Zoe.

Narrator: Owen took off with the speed of lightning and spread out his jacket on three seats.

Kaylee: How are we going to find Owen? He ran off so fast, he's probably already buying some popcorn.

Max: I guess I can't eat any popcorn with these new braces. What a bummer!

Mr. Baxter: I'm glad you had the braces put on today. Did you ask for blue ones?

Max: What's the matter? Don't you like them?

Kaylee: I think they look all sparkly like Christmas tree lights.

Zoe: Well, I think they look little neon signs glowing in your mouth.

Owen: Max, your teeth will make you famous at school.

Mr. Baxter: Now that we're all together, I think we should stop teasing Max and be proud of him for suffering to get straight teeth. Be careful – any one of you could be next.