

## Act 2

**Narrator 1:** That night, Mario's dad had to work late.

**Narrator 2:** He sent his sister, Ellen, to help the boys.

**Aunt Ellen:** "Hello to my three favorite nephews!"

**Mario:** "I'm so happy to see you, Aunt Ellen."

**Aunt Ellen:** "I'm sorry that your mom got hurt. How are you doing, Mario?"

**Mario:** "I miss her. Can we go visit her now?"



**Aunt Ellen:** "We can go to the hospital in a little bit. Why don't I help you with your homework? Then, I'll make dinner."

**Narrator 1:** Aunt Ellen helped Mario and his brothers with their homework. Then, they ate dinner together. It made the boys feel good to be taken care of by Aunt Ellen.

**Aunt Ellen:** "Let's go to the hospital and see your mom."

**Narrator 2:** Mom was feeling much better.

**Mom:** "I'm so happy to see my boys! How are things at home?"

**Aunt Ellen:** "We're doing just fine. The boys ate spaghetti and meatballs for dinner. They're being very good for me."

**Mom:** "Ellen, thank you for helping out. I don't know what we would do without you."

**Aunt Ellen:** "Oh, it's no problem. That's what family is for, to help each other out."

**Mom:** "Thank you so much."

**Aunt Ellen:** "I'll take the boys home so you can rest."

**Mom:** "Okay, I'll see you tomorrow."

**Aunt Ellen:** “Boys, I’ll come over every day until your mom comes home from the hospital.”

**Mr. Foster:** That made the boys feel much better.

### **Poem: Helping Hands**

**Narrator 1:** A few days later, Mario’s mom came home from the hospital. Everyone was so happy to see her.

**Narrator 2:** But, life wasn’t completely back to normal. Mario’s mom was on crutches and had to rest when she got tired. That meant Mario had to help out a lot.

**Narrator 1:** One day, Mario saw his friend Jason playing outside.

**Mario:** “Mom, can I play outside with Jason?”

**Mom:** “Do you have any homework, Mario?”

**Mario:** “I already did it.”

**Mom:** “Okay, but don’t go too far from home in case I need you.”

**Narrator 2:** Mario and Jason started to kick a soccer ball back and forth in the yard.

**Mr. Foster:** Then, Jason kicked the ball into my yard. Mario tried to jump the fence, but his foot got caught.

**Narrator 1:** He fell down hard on his arm. He started to cry.

