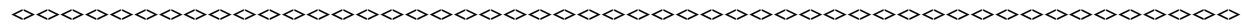


## The Bee And The Goats

CHARACTERS: (9) Narrator 1      Narrator 2      Narrator 3      Narrator 4      Cat  
                         Boy                           Rabbit                           Fox                           Bee



Narrator 1: Once a boy had three goats. One was a big goat. One was a middle-sized goat. And one was a little goat.

Narrator 2: The boy lived near a hill. Every day he took the goats to the hill to eat the green grass.

Narrator 3: One morning, on the way to the hill, the goats ran into a turnip field. The boy ran after the goats, but he could not get them out. So he sat down on the grass and cried.

Narrator 4: Along came a cat, who asked,

Cat: "Why are you crying?"

Boy: "Oh, oh! My goats are in the turnip field. I ran and ran but I could not get them out."

Narrator 1: cried the boy.

Cat: "I will do it for you,"

Narrator 2: said the cat. So the cat ran after the goats, but she could not get them out. Then she sat down on the grass and cried.

Narrator 3: Soon a rabbit hopped by and asked the cat,

Rabbit: "Why are you crying?"

Cat: "Oh,"

Narrator 4: said the cat,

Cat: "I cry because the boy cries."

Boy: "And I cry because I cannot get my goats out of the turnip field,"

Narrator 1: said the boy, and the rabbit said kindly,

Rabbit: "I will do it for you,"

Narrator 2: The rabbit hopped after the goats, but he could not get them out. So he sat down on the grass and cried, too.

Narrator 3: While they sat crying, along came a fox, who asked of them

Fox: "Why are you crying?"

Rabbit: "Oh,"

Narrator 4: said the rabbit,

Rabbit: "I cry because the cat cries."

Cat: "And I cry because the boy cries,"

Narrator 1: said the cat.

Boy: "And I cry because I cannot get my goats out of the turnip field,"

Narrator 2: said the boy, and the fox said to them all,

Fox: "I can get them out."

Boy (All  
Cat together)

Rabbit: "Try it!"

Narrator 3: they said, and the fox ran, and ran, and ran, but he could not get the goats out of the turnip field.

Narrator 4: So the fox sat down on the grass and cried too. A little bee flew by and saw them crying. The little bee asked them,

Bee: "Why are you crying?"

Fox: "Oh,"

Narrator 1: said the fox,

Fox: "I cry because the rabbit cries."

Rabbit: "And I cry because the cat cries,"

Narrator 2: said the rabbit, and the cat said,

Cat: "And I cry because the boy cries."

Boy: "And I cry because I cannot get my goats out of the turnip field,"

Narrator 3: explained the boy. And the be said to them

Bee: "I will get them out."

Narrator 4: and they cried out all together,

Boy (All  
Cat together)

Rabbit

Fox: "You, you? How can a little bee get three goats out of a turnip field?"

Bee: "Watch me and see!"

Narrator 1: said the bee.

Narrator 2: Away flew the bee to the biggest goat's back. Out of the field ran the biggest goat.

Narrator 3: Away flew the bee to the middle-sized goat's back. Out of the field ran the middle-sized goat.

Narrator 4: Then on flew the bee to the little goat's back. And away ran the little goat out of the turnip field.