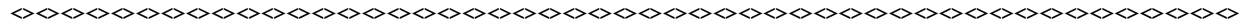


Chicken Little

Characters: (7) Narrator Chicken Little Cockey-Lockey Ducky-Lucky
 Goosey-Loosey Turkey-Lurkey Foxy-Loxy



Narrator: One bright, sunny day, Chicken-Little was picking up corn in the Barnyard. Suddenly, an acorn from the big oak tree fell down and hit Chicken-Little right on the top of her head.---kerrrr flop.

Chicken: Oh! The Sky is falling! The Sky is falling! I am going to tell the King!

Narrator: And away she went. Chicken-Little went on and on. After a while she came to Cockey-Lockey.

Cockey: Where are you going, Chicken-Little?

Chicken: Oh, Cockey-Lockey. The sky is falling! I am going to tell the king.

Cockey: I will go with you!

Narrator: They went on and on and on. After a time, they came to Ducky-Lucky.

Ducky: Where are you going, Chicken-Little and Cockey-Lockey?

Chicken:

Cockey: Oh, Ducky-Lucky! The sky is falling! We are going to tell the king!

Ducky: Wait! I will go with you.

Narrator: And they hurried off. They went on and on and on! Soon they came to Goosey-Loosey.

Goosey: Hey, where are you two going?

Chicken:

Cockey:

Ducky: Oh, Goosey-Loosey! The sky is falling! We are going to tell the king.

Goosey: Then I will go with you!

Narrator: And so they went on and on and on. Before long they came to Turkey-Lurkey.

Turkey: Where are you-all going in such a rush?

Goosey: Oh, Turkey-Lurkey. The sky is falling! We are going to tell the king.

Turkey: Well, hey, wait for me! I will go with you.

Narrator: They went on and on and on. After a while they came to Foxy-Loxy.

Foxy: Say, where are you all going?

Chicken: (All

Cockey:

Ducky: together)

Goosey:

Turkey: Foxy-Loxy! Foxy-Loxy! The sky is falling! We are going to tell the king.

Foxy: Well, I know a short cut to the king's palace. Follow me.

Cockey:

Ducky:

Goosey:

Turkey: Oh, goody, goody! He knows a short cut to the king's palace!

Narrator: They went on and on and on. Then they came to Foxy-Loxy's cave.

Foxy: This is the short cut to the palace. I'll go in first and then you come in after me...one at a time.

Cockey:

Ducky:

Goosey:

Turkey: Of course. Why not?

Narrator: In went Turkey-Lurkey. Ssssnap! Off went Turkey-Lurkey's head.
In went Goosey-Loosey. Kerrrr-POP! Off went Goosey-Loosey's head.
In went Ducky-Lucky. Kerrrr-unch! Off went Ducky-Lucky's head.

Cockey: (Excitedly) Go Home, Chicken-Little! Go Home!

Narrator: Can you guess what happened next? (pause)
Kerrrrr-Aaaack! Off went Cockey-Lockey's head.

Chicken-Little ran home. She did not tell the king that the sky was falling.
And until this day the others have never been seen. And the poor king has
never been told that the sky is falling!

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