



BARON: Don't forget yourself. You shall share it with us.

JOHN: Dividing one chicken seven ways so that each person was satisfied was the task set out for Lucy.

Narrator 2: The baron made himself comfortable in his favorite chair as Lucy looked at the bird. The first thing she did was cut off the tail and give it to the baron's wife.

LUCY: Here, ma'am, you shall have the tail because it is your job to sit in the house and see that it is properly run.

Narrator 3: Then she pulled off the two legs of the chicken and handed one to each of the baron's sons.

LUCY: Because you fine, strong boys walk your father's fields every day, it is fitting for you to have the legs.

Narrator 4: Lucy then gave a wing to each of the baron's daughters.

LUCY: You lovely girls get the wings because each of you will someday marry and fly from your father's care.

Narrator 1: Finally, Lucy cut off the head of the chicken.

LUCY: There can be no question that this is the right part for you, sir, because you are the head of the house. And since I am just a poor farmer's wife, I will be happy with the leftovers.

JOHN: Of course, that meant Lucy got most of the chicken!

Narrator 2: Wasn't she clever?

Narrator 3: The baron laughed and slapped his thigh.

BARON: Bless my soul. You are a sly one, Lucy Carver! I have enjoyed myself so much I want you to take this jug of nectar and this loaf of bread along with the chicken. I hope our paths will cross again some day.

Narrator 4: Lucy took the food back home. That night she and her family ate until they were full.

JOHN: The next day I was in town and told some other farmers what Lucy had done.

Narrator 1: One of those farmers was Amos Green. Amos was a greedy man and was always looking for a way to get the best of a deal.

Narrator 2: Amos saw no reason why he couldn't do what Lucy had done, so he went home and roasted five, fat geese. Then he took them to the baron.

Narrator 3: Here, sir. I would like you to have these five fine geese.

BARON: I thank you, farmer. If you don't mind, I would like you to divide the geese between my family and yourself so each of us gets a fair share.

Narrator 4: Amos took the knife, but just as he started to make a cut, he stopped and scratched his head.

Narrator 1: No, that won't work. Let's see. Maybe it would be better if I cut here. No, that won't work, either.

Narrator 2: Amos thought and thought. He stood on one foot and then the other. But he could not think of a way to divide the five geese fairly between the seven people.

Narrator 3: Finally the baron grew tired of waiting.

BARON: Send for Lucy. She will know what to do.

Narrator 4: When Lucy arrived, the baron said:

BARON: Here is the problem. We have five geese to be divided fairly between me, my wife, my two sons, my two daughters, and you. Can you do it?

LUCY: Why certainly, sir. Here is a goose for you and your wife. Now you, your wife, and the goose are three. And here is a goose for your daughters and one for your sons. Now they are threes. If I take the two remaining geese, then I am three, also. You see, it's really very simple.

Narrator 1: The baron roared with laughter. When he stopped, he turned to Amos and said:

BARON: Do not come back to my house until you are as clever as Lucy. And since I do not think that will ever be, I bid you a final farewell.

AMOS: I left the baron's house with nothing but my hat. There was no gift of bread and nectar for me.

Narrator 2: The baron was so pleased with Lucy he rewarded her with three gold coins and promised to teach John how to be a better farmer so the family would never go hungry again.

JOHN: The baron kept his promise, and slowly but surely, I became a good farmer. My crops grew high, and my family grew strong. All because of Lucy.

ALL: CLEVER, CLEVER LUCY!