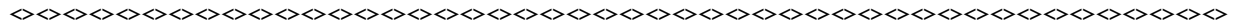


Click, Clack, Moo Cows That Type
by Doreen Cronin, adapted by Dalila Galindo

Parts (13-) Narrator 1 Narrator 2 Farmer Cows (3-) Hens(3-)
Duck 1 Duck Group (3-)



Narrator 1: Once upon a time there was a farmer named Farmer Brown. He had a problem and it was this:

Narrator 2: His cows liked to type.

Narrator 1: Yes, his cows liked to type, and all day long he heard

Cows: Click, Clack, MOO.
Click, Clack, MOO.
Clickety, Clack, MOO.

Narrator 2: At first, he couldn't believe his ears. Cows that type?

Cows: Click, Clack, MOO.
Click, Clack, MOO.
Clickety, Clack, MOO.

Narrator 1: Then he couldn't believe his eyes when he found the letter that the cows had posted on the barn door.

Cows: Dear Farmer Brown,
The barn is very cold at night. We'd Like some electric blankets.
Sincerely,
The Cows

Narrator 2: It was bad enough the cows had found the old typewriter in the barn, now they wanted electric blankets.

Farmer: No Way!

Narrator 1: said Farmer Brown

Farmer: No electric blankets.

Narrator 2: So the cows went on strike and left another note on the barn door which read:

Cows: Sorry. We're closed. No milk today.

Farmer: No milk today!

Narrator 1: cried Farmer Brown, yet in the background he heard the cows busy at work at the typewriter.

Cows: Click, Clack, MOO.
Click, Clack, MOO.
Clickety, Clack, MOO.

Narrator 2: The next day Farmer Brown got another note, which read:

Cows: Dear Farmer Brown,
The hens are cold, too. They'd like electric blankets.
Sincerely,
The Cows

Hens: Yes, we are cold, too, and would like electric blankets.

Narrator 1: The cows and hens were growing impatient. with the farmer. They left a new note on the barn door:

Cows: Today we are still on strike and closed. No Milk today.

Hens: And we hens are on strike and closed. No Eggs today!

Farmer: No Milk and no eggs!

Narrator 2: cried Farmer Brown. In the background he heard them:

Cows: Click, Clack, MOO.
Click, Clack, MOO.
Clickety, Clack, MOO.

Farmer: Cows that type. Hens on strike! Whoever heard of such a thing? How can I run a farm with no milk and no eggs?

Narrator 1: Farmer Brown was furious. He got out his own typewriter and wrote:

Farmer: Dear Cows and Hens,
There will be no electric blankets. You are cows and hens. I demand milk and eggs.
Sincerely,
Farmer Brown

Narrator 2: Farmer Brown needed a neutral party to deliver the note and so he chose Duck.

Duck 1: Since I am a neutral party, I will deliver the ultimatum to the cows.

Narrator 1: The cows held an emergency meeting. All the animals gathered around the barn to snoop, but none of them could understand Moo language.

Narrator 2: All night long Farmer Brown waited impatiently for an answer to his note to the cows and hens. Early in the morning Duck returned carrying a note.

Duck 1: Farmer Brown, this note is the answer to your note you wrote to them.

Cows: Dear Farmer Brown,
We will exchange our typewriter for electric blankets. Leave them outside the barn door and we will send Duck over with the typewriter.

Narrator 1: Farmer Brown decided that this was a good deal. He left the electric blankets next to the barn door and waited for Duck to come with the typewriter.

Narrator 2: But Duck had another idea.

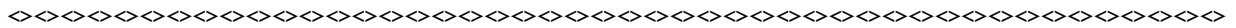
Duck 1: It worked for the cows and it worked for the hens. Maybe it will work for us ducks. We will use the typewriter before I give it back.

Ducks: Click, clack, quack.
Click, clack, quack.
Clickety, clack, quack.

Narrator 1: The next morning Duck delivered this note from the ducks to Farmer Brown:

Ducks: Dear Farmer Brown,
The pond is quite boring. We'd like a diving board.
Sincerely,
The Ducks

Narrator 2: Farmer Brown had learned a valuable lesson about giving and receiving, so he delivered the electric blankets to the barn for the cows and hens, built a diving board by the pond, and Duck delivered the typewriter to him.



VOCABULARY:	typewriter	sincerely	strike	background	furious	neutral
	ultimatum	emergency	snoop	exchange	deal	valuable