

DRAB: WE'VE TRAINED THEM TO BUILD US PERCHES AND THEY ARE GOOD CUSTODIANS, TOO. THEY KEEP OUR YARD CLEAN.

ALBINO: BUT WHY ARE THEY SO GOOD TO US? WHY?

LOQUACIOUS: I SUPPOSE IT'S BECAUSE THEY LIKE US. OH, BOY, HERE COMES OUR BEDAZZLING FRIEND. HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ANYONE SO PLEASED WITH THEIR LOOKS AS TURKEY TROTTON? NO WONDER THEY SAY TURKEYS STRUT. THERE ARE TIMES WHEN HE LOOKS MORE LIKE A PEACOCK THAN LIKE ONE OF US.

TROTTON: WHAT KIND OF GOBBLEDY-GOOK DO WE HAVE HERE? IS OUR FRIEND LOQUACIOUS TURKEY STARTING A TALKATHON, A PERCH-IN, OR WHAT?

SAGACIOUS: WE ARE PUZZLED BY THE DISAPPEARANCE EACH YEAR OF SO MANY OF US. THE UNKNOWN HANGS LIKE A CLOUD OVER US.

TROTTON: HOW RIDICULOUS. I CAN TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENS. EACH YEAR ABOUT THIS TIME OUR DOMESTICATED ANIMALS SELECT THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF US.

SAGACIOUS: YES, I BELIEVE YOUR OBSERVATIONS ARE CORRECT, BUT THEN WHAT?

TROTTON: THE SELECTED ONES ARE SHIPPED TO THE MOON AND VARIOUS OTHER PARTS OF THE UNIVERSE TO CONQUER.

SAGACIOUS: TRUE, AT LEAST I HAVE SEEN SEVERAL OF US IN SHIPPING CRATES.

TROTTON: AND THIS YEAR I INTEND TO LEAD THE PARADE TO OUTER SPACE.

DRAB: WELL GRAY AS MY FEATHERS ARE, THEY WILL NEVER CHOOSE ME TO LEAD THE RACE.

FATSO: WELL, FAT AS I AM, THE CAPSULE HASN'T YET BEEN BUILT THAT WOULD HOLD THE LIKES OF ME.

ALBINO: I'M PROBABLY THE WRONG COLOR TO BE CHOSEN.

LOQUACIOUS: I DON'T EXPECT ANY ONE IN OUTER SPACE COULD TOLERATE MY TALKATIVENESS AND SO, TROTTON, YOU ALONE ARE THE CHOSEN ONE AMONG US.

TROTTON: VERY WELL, I'LL JOIN THE CHOSEN GROUP. HERE COME THE MEN NOW. I MUST TROT ALONG NOW.

NARRATOR: AND SO TROTTON TROTTED ON, AND ON, AND ON, RIGHT INTO OBLIVION.

ALL: THE MORAL IS THAT, AT LEAST AMONG TURKEYS, HE WHO IS CHOSEN LAST, LASTS LONGER.

VOCABULARY:

albino	loquacious	segacious	bedraggled	uncertainty
conspicuous	domesticated	tolerate	waddle	shun
hip	defensive	v.i.p.	cannibalistic	strut
oblivion	bedazzling	galore	gobbledy-gook	observation