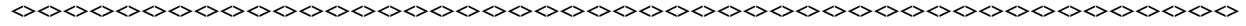


Tacky the Penguin  
By Helen Lester

Parts(15):	Narrator 1	Narrator 2	Narrator 3	Narrator 4	Narrator 5
	Tacky	Goodly	Lovely	Angel	Neatly
	Perfect	Hunter 1	Hunter 2	Hunter 3	Hunter 4



Narrator 1: There once lived a penguin.

Narrator 2: His home was a nice icy land he shared with his companions.

Narrator 3: His companions were named Goodly, Lovely, Angel, Neatly, and Perfect.

Narrator 4: The penguin's name was Tacky. Tacky was an odd bird.

Narrator 5: Every day Goodly, Lovely, Angel, Neatly and Perfect greeted each other politely.

Goodly: Hi!

Lovely: Hi!

Angel: Hi!

Perfect: Hi!

Narrator 1: Tacky greeted them with a hearty slap and a loud

Tacky: WHAT'S HAPPENING?

Narrator 2: Goodly, Lovely, Neatly, Angel, and Perfect always marched.

Goodly: 1-2-3-4

Lovely: 1-2-3-4

Neatly: 1-2-3-4

Angel: 1-2-3-4

Perfect: 1-2-3-4

Narrator 3: Tacky always marched 1-2-3 4-2 3-6-0 2 1/2 - 0.

Narrator 4: His companions were graceful divers.

Narrator 5: Tacky liked to do splashy cannonballs.

Narrator 1: Goodly, Lovely, Angel, Neatly and Perfect always sang songs like "Sunrise on the Iceberg."

Narrator 2: Tacky always sang songs like "How Many Toes Does a Fish Have?" Tacky was an odd bird!

Narrator 3: One day the penguins heard the thump, thump, thump of feet in the distance.

Narrator 4: This could only mean one thing.

Narrator 5: Hunter's had come!

Narrator 1: They came with maps and traps and rocks and locks, and they were rough and tough.

Narrator 2: As the thump...thump...thump drew closer, the penguins could hear growly voices chanting.

Hunter 1: We're gonna catch some pretty penguins,

Hunter 2: And we'll march them with a switch,

Hunter 3: And we'll send them for a dollar,

Hunter 4: And get rich, rich, RICH!

Narrator 3: Goodly, Lovely, Angel, Neatly, and Perfect ran away in fright.

Narrator 4: They hid behind a block of ice.

Narrator 5: Tacky stood alone.

Narrator 1: The hunters marched right up to him, chanting,

Hunter 1: We're gonna catch some pretty penguins,

Hunter 2: And we'll march them with a switch,

Hunter 3: And we'll sell them for a dollar,

Hunter 4: And get rich, rich, RICH!

Tacky: What's happening?

ALL Hunters: We are hunting for penguins. That is what's happening.

Tacky: PENGUINS? Do you mean those birds that march neatly in a row? 1-23 4-2 3-6-0  
2 1/2 0

Narrator 2: The hunters looked puzzled.

Tacky: Do you mean those birds that dive so gracefully?

Narrator 3: And he did a splashy cannonball. The hunters looked wet.

Tacky: Do you mean those birds that sing such pretty songs?

Narrator 4: Tacky began to sing and from behind the block of ice came the voices of his companions, all singing as loudly and dreadfully as they could.

Goodly: How many toes does a fish have?

Lovely: And how many wings on a cow?

Angel: I wonder, yup.



I'm a little penguin

I'm a little penguin  
Black and white,  
Short and wobbly  
An adorable site.

I can't fly at all  
but I love to swim,  
So I'll waddle to the water  
and dive right in!

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Have You Ever Seen a Penguin  
(tune: Have you Ever Seen a Lassie)

Have you ever seen a penguin? a penguin? a penguin?  
Have you ever seen a penguin swim this way and that?  
Swim this way and that way and this way and that?  
Have you ever seen a penguin swim this way and that?  
(make swimming motions with arms)

Repeat

substitute "swim" with "slide" (make sliding motions with arms)  
"waddle" (take tiny steps, swinging body from side to side)  
"dress" (boys bow and girls curtsy)

Ten Little Penguins  
(tune: Ten Little Indians)

One little, two little, three little penguins,  
Four little, five little, six little penguins,  
Seven little, eight little, nine little penguins,  
Ten little penguin chicks.

◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊

Percy Penguin  
written by Catherine Y. Hongey

Percy Penguin looks so proper,  
In his long black tails,  
Stiff white shirt, and neatly groomed,  
Correct in all details.  
He's so important, chest way out,  
As he pitter patters by,  
But here is something very funny--  
He forgot his TIE!

◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊◊

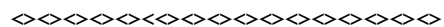
A Penguin  
(Children are standing)

A penguin when he goes somewhere,  
(waddle from side to side)  
Will walk or swim; here's why:  
(waddle first, then "swim")

Although he has two bird-like wings,  
(hold up two fingers)  
He simply cannot fly!  
(tuck hands into armpits and "flap" wings)

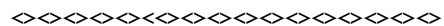
I Met a Penguin

I met a penguin yesterday  
So jolly, fat and fine.  
I pinned a red heart on his chest,  
And named him "Valentine".



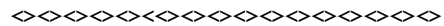
Penguin  
written by, Meish Goldish

I know a bird  
That cannot fly:  
Penguin is its name.  
It cannot fly,  
But it can swim  
With speed that wins it fame!  
I know a bird  
That lives on ice  
And waddles by the sea.  
It looks so cute  
In its black and white suit,  
As handsome as can be!



In Praise of Penguins  
written by, Robin Bernard

These funny birds in fancy clothes  
may waddle in the snow,  
but when they reach the icy sea  
Just watch how fast they go!  
Their song sounds like a donkey's bray,  
they cannot soar or fly,  
yet penguins manage very well,  
and let me tell you why...  
Their feathers keep out water,  
their blubber keeps out cold,  
their wings make perfect paddles  
because they do not fold!  
Their tails are good for steering,  
they brake with both their feet-  
So tell me now, from all you've heard...  
Aren't penguins NEAT?



Penguins  
written by Helen H. Moore

The penguins' habitat is freezing-  
You'll like it there  
If you don't mind sneezing.

(I, myself, don't find it pleasing.)