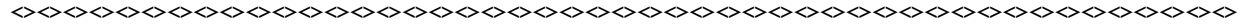


CLICK, CLACK, MOO Cows That Type  
By Doreen Cronin

Parts(7+):      Narrator 1      Narrator 2      Narrator 3      Narrator 4      Narrator 5  
                    The Cows            Farmer Brown



Narrator 1:      CLICK, CLACK, MOO Cows That Type      By Doreen Cronin

Narrator 2:      Farmer Brown has a problem. His cows like to type. All day long he hears

Narrator 3:      Click, clack, moo. Click, clack, moo. Clickety, clack, moo.

Narrator 4:      At first he couldn't believe his ears. Cows that type? Impossible!

Narrator 5:      Click, clack, moo. Click, clack, moo. Clickety, clack, moo.

Narrator 1:      Then, he couldn't believe his eyes.

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 Brown: "No way! No electric blankets."

Narrator 3:      said Farmer Brown. So the cows went on strike. They left a note on the barn door.

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

Farmer Brown: "No milk today!"

Narrator 4:      cried Farmer Brown. In the background, he heard the cows busy at work.

Narrator 5:      Click, clack, moo. Click, clack, moo. Clickety, clack, moo.

Narrator 1:      The next day, he got another note:

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

Narrator 2:      The cows were growing impatient with the farmer. They left a new note on the barn door.

Narrator 3:      Closed. No milk. No eggs.

Farmer Brown: "No eggs!"

Narrator 4:      cried Farmer Brown. In the background he heard them.

Narrator 5: Click, clack, moo. Click, clack, moo. Clickety, clack, moo.

Farmer Brown: "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. Farmer Brown got out his own typewriter.

Farmer Brown: 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: Duck was a neutral party, so he brought the ultimatum to the cows.

Narrator 3: The cows held an emergency meeting. All the animals gathered around the barn to snoop, but none of them could understand Moo.

Narrator 4: All night long, Farmer Brown waited for an answer.

Narrator 5: Duck knocked on the door early the next morning. He handed Farmer Brown a note:

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.  
Sincerely,  
The Cows

Narrator 1: Farmer Brown decided this was a good deal.

Narrator 2: He left the blankets next to the barn door and waited for Duck to come with the typewriter.

Narrator 3: The next morning he got a note:

Narrator 4: Dear Farmer Brown,  
The pond is quite boring. We'd like a diving board.  
Sincerely,  
The Ducks

Narrator 5: Click, clack, quack, Click, clack, quack. Clickety, clack, quack.

Scripted by Jill Jauquet