## Turkey Trotten

Parts: (7) NARRATOR DRAB TURKEY FATSO TURKEY ALBINO TURKEY LOQUACIOUS TURKEY SAGACIOUS TURKEY TROTTON TURKEY

NARRATOR: AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE THERE ARE TURKEYS GALORE. THE TURKEYS RANGE WIDELY IN SIZE AND BEAUTY FROM BEDRAGGLED TO BEDAZZLING. THE SEASON IS THE LAST OF NOVEMBER AND FOR SOME REASON NOT QUITE UNDERSTOOD BY THE TURKEYS THERE IS AN UNCERTAINTY IN THE AIR.

DRAB: THIS CLAIROL I USE ON MY TAIL IS REALLY NOT THE GREATEST. I CAN'T SEE THAT IT MAKES ME LOOK A DAY YOUNGER AND IT'S A MESS TO USE.

FATSO: IT'S NOT THE COLOR IN MY FEATHERS THAT CAUSES ME PROBLEMS. I HAVE A WEIGHT PROBLEM. EVERY KERNEL OF CORN I EAT CAUSES A NEW AND CONSPICUOUS BULGE. I ALREADY WALK WITH SUCH AN OBVIOUS WADDLE THAT THE GEESE THINK I AM ONE OF THEM!

ALBINO: I WATCH MY CALORIES AND STAY THIN, BUT A LOT OF GOOD THAT DOES. THE OTHER TURKEYS SHUN ME BECAUSE I'M WHITE, AND I DIDN'T ORDER MY FEATHERS THAT COLOR; THEY JUST CAME THAT WAY.

LOQUACIOUS: ARE YOU QUITE SURE THEY SHUN YOU BECAUSE OF YOUR COLOR OR IS IT BECAUSE OF THE "CHIP" YOU CARRY ON YOUR BACK? I NEVER SHUN YOU AND I TALK WITH YOU WHENEVER YOU GIVE ME HALF A CHANCE.

ALBINO: YOU, YES. YOU TALK TO ANYONE--EVEN ME. THAT'S JUST BECAUSE YOU'D RATHER TALK THAN EAT!

LOQUACIOUS: THERE YOU GO AGAIN BEING DEFENSIVE. MOST PEOPLE DON'T WANT TO DEFEND THEIR REASON FOR TALKING TO YOU. I TALK TO YOU BECAUSE I LIKE TO. IT IS TRUE I LIKE TO TALK TO EVERYONE. IN FACT I WOULD RATHER TALK THAN EAT. ON THE OTHER HAND, WHY CAN'T YOU AND I CHAT WITHOUT YOUR LOOKING FOR SOME REASON OUTSIDE OF YOURSELF IN ORDER TO EXPLAIN WHY I SELECTED YOU TO TALK TO? IT LOOKS TO ME AS THOUGH YOU GO LOOKING FOR TROUBLE!

FATSO: YES, WHITEY. WHY DO YOU GO AROUND LOOKING FOR TROUBLE?

SAGACIOUS: LET'S TALK ABOUT REAL PROBLEMS. HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED THAT DURING THIS LAST WEEK IN NOVEMBER WE ARE FED LIKE V.I.P.'S?

FATSO: AND WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

SAGACIOUS: NOT A THING EXCEPT THAT AFTER NOVEMBER THERE ARE NOT MANY OF US LEFT. AND THAT'S NOT TOO PLEASANT A THOUGHT. I CANNOT BELIEVE THAT THE TURKEYS THAT DISAPPEAR ARE ON A MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE!

FATSO: YOU'VE GOT ME THINKING NOW AND FOR ONCE IT IS NOT ABOUT WHAT I'M GOING TO EAT.

SAGACIOUS: YOUR MENTIONING EATING IS "FOOD FOR THOUGHT." IN FACT, I GET THE EERIE FEELING THAT THOSE OF US WHO DISAPPEAR MAY BE FOOD FOR THOSE TWO-LEGGED ANIMALS THAT WE HAVE DOMESTICATED!

FATSO: WHAT A CANNIBALISTIC THOUGHT. AFTER ALL THE PAINS WE'VE TAKEN TO TRAIN THEM TO FEED US WHEN WE GOBBLE LOUDLY AND SUCH THINGS.

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.

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