

CHICKEN LITTLE

Parts(7):	Narrator	Chicken Little	Cockey-Lockey
	Ducky-Lucky	Goosey-Loosey	Turkey-Lurkey
	Foxy-Loxy		

Narrator: One bright, sunny day, Chicken-Little was picking up corn in the Barnyard. Suddenly, an acorn from the big oak tree fell down and hit Chicken-Little right on the top of her head.---kerrrr flop.

Chicken: Oh! The Sky is falling! The Sky is falling! I am going to tell the King!

Narrator: And away she went. Chicken Little went on and on. After a while she came to Cockey-Lockey.

Cockey: Where are you going, Chicken Little?

Chicken: Oh, Cockey-Lockey. The sky is falling! I am going to tell the king.

Cockey: I will go with you!

Narrator: They went on and on and on. After a time, they came to Ducky-Lucky.

Ducky: Where are you going, Chicken Little and Cockey-Lockey?

Chicken:
Cockey: Oh, Ducky-Lucky! The sky is falling! We are going to tell the king!

Ducky: Wait! I will go with you.

Narrator: And they hurried off. They went on and on and on! Soon they came to Goosey-Loosey.

Goosey: Hey, where are you going?

Chicken:
Cockey:
Ducky: Oh, Goosey-Loosey! The sky is falling! We are going to tell the king.

Goosey: Then I will go with you!

Narrator: And so they went on and on and on. Before long they came to Turkey-Lurkey.

Turkey: Where are you all going in such a rush?

Goosey: Oh, Turkey-Lurkey! The sky is falling! We are going to tell the king.

Turkey: Well, hey, wait for me! I will go with you.

Narrator: They went on and on and on. After a while they came to Foxy-Loxy.

Foxy: Say, where are you all going?

Chicken:

Cockey:

Ducky:

Goosey:

Turkey: Foxy-Loxy! Foxy-Loxy! The sky is falling!

We are going to tell the king.

Foxy: Well, I know a short cut to the king's palace. Follow me.

Chicken: Oh, goody, goody! He knows a short cut to the king's palace!

Narrator: They went on and on and on. Then they came to Foxy-Loxy's cave.

Foxy: This is the short cut to the palace. I'll go in first and then you come in after me...one at a time.

Turkey: Of course. Why not?

Narrator: In went Turkey-Lurkey. Ssssnap! Off went Turkey-Lurkey's head. In went Goosey-Loosey. Kerrrr-POP! Off went Goosey-Loosey's head. In went Ducky-Lucky. Kerrrr-unch! Off went Ducky-Lucky's head.

Cockey: Go home, Chicken Little! Go home!

Narrator: Can you guess what happened next? (PAUSE)
Kerrrrr-Aaaaack! Off went Cockey Lockey's
head.

Chicken Little ran home. She did not tell
the king that the sky was falling. And
until this day the others have never been
seen. And the poor king has never been
told that the sky is falling!

