



SCRIPT

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1. Admirable Kids/ All you Kids (Buffalo Gals)

Bill: You really have to admire kids these days, after all they go to school in...

August!

September!

October!

November!

December!

January!

February!

March!

April!

May!

June!

Sophie: Do we have to go in July?

Principal: Not yet, but we're working on it.

Bill: But just remember everybody that as we all endeavor to find success in the demanding world that is today's elementary school; as the pressure builds to fulfill the expectations of parents, teachers, principals and the public; even in the darkest, dullest days of droning drudgery there still exists one beacon of boisterous behavior that could save the day!

All you kids won't you come out tonight,
Come out tonight, come out tonight
Everyone won't you come out tonight
And dance by the light of the moon?

As I was walking down the street,
Down the street, down the street
A bunch of kids I chanced to meet
And we danced by the light of the moon

All you kids won't you come out tonight,
Come out tonight, come out tonight
Everyone won't you come out tonight
And dance by the light of the moon?

2. Chicken

Bill: Well, everybody, welcome to Folklore Elementary School, where our philosophy is that the best way to teach fundamentals is by having fun! Spelling is certainly one fundamental that really can be fun. I'd like to ask Sophie Mae Wellington to show everybody what I mean!

Sophie: Sure Dad...OK band, hit it!

In a little country school house where the kids all used to go,
There was a little fellow by the name of Ragtime Joe.
One day the teacher asked the class to spell a certain bird,
The kind of bird it was a chicken, and they could not spell the word.

So the teacher called on Ragtime Joe to spell that word for them,
He did not hesitate a bit, this is the way he began:

[Chorus]

C - that's the way to begin

H - that's the next letter in

I - that is the third

C - season to the bird

K - fillin' it in

E - getting near the end

C-H-I-C-K-E-N

That is the way to spell chicken.

The school board voted five to one to cancel music class
They said we'll save some money, and more kids will pass
If they spend less time on singing and more time on taking a test
They said: "We are the school board and we always do what's best!"

But at the very next meeting there stood Ragtime Joe
Saying: "Members of the school board there are is one thing you do not know:
If it had not been for music class I never would have learned to spell
Then he took his old time banjo and showed them very well!"

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

3. Rover: Boy Bilked by Bamboozler!

Bill: And now. Lets go to Radio WOOF's very own Rover Reporter!

*Sniffing out news where ever he goes
Digging up facts with his tenacious toes
Tail in the air and nose to the ground
Rover Reporter is a real news hound!*

Come in Rover!

Rover Reporter: This is Rover Reporter with a Radio WOOF news flash from Storybook Village:

Boy Bilked by Bean-Bearing Bamboozler!

Today in Storybook Village an unscrupulous flim-flam artist tricked a young country boy named Jack out of his family's prized cow, their only possession of any value. It seems that Jack's family has fallen on hard times, and the young boy was on his way to market to sell the cow to get money to pay the rent.

But before Jack got to market with his cow he unfortunately met a man who claimed to have three magic beans. By telling Jack that these beans were "better than money," this villain was able to convince the poor gullible fellow to trade his cow for the three, so-called, "magic" beans.

When Jack got home he told his mother about the beans-for-bovine deal, and she was quite understandably upset. In fact she was so upset that she threw the beans out the window and sent the poor boy to bed without any supper. That's where Jack is at this hour: alone in his room, feeling ashamed, confused, and very, very hungry.

So be careful! If you are approached by anyone claiming to have any "magic" beans please notify the authorities at once, and, whatever you do, hold on to that cow!

4. There's a Dog in the School

Bill: Actually, Rover Reporter is one of the few dogs that you'll ever find in a school, and I should know, because I, Bill Wellington, have been to dozens, make that hundreds, make that over one thousand elementary schools...have I been to yours yet? Whatever...One thing I've learned is that it takes people, many dedicated people, to run an elementary school. You need secretaries, custodians, cafeteria workers, and bus drivers; you need classroom teachers, music teachers, art teachers, phys ed teachers, and librarians; you need principals, assistant principals and parent volunteers...but, you don't need a dog...

There's a Dog in the School,
Oh no!
What are we going to do?
As long as there are dogs in the school
They'll have to learn the alphabet too!

[WOOF the alphabet]
Now I know my ABCs
Next time won't you [WOOF!] with me?

There's a Chicken in the school,
Oh no!
What are we going to do?
As long as there are chickens in the school
They'll have to learn the alphabet too!

[CLUCK the alphabet]
Now I know my ABC's
Next time won't you [CLUCK!] with me?

There's a pig in the school,
Oh no!
What are we going to do?
As long as there are pigs in the school
They'll have to learn the alphabet too!

[SNORT the alphabet]
Now I know my ABCs
Next tim won't you [SNORT!] with me?

There are some children in the school,
Ah yes!
Here's what we're going to do:
As long as there are kids in the school
They'll have to learn the alphabet too!

A-B-C-D-E-F-G

H-I-J-K-L-M-N-O-P

Q=R-S-T-U-V

W-X-Y-Z

Now I know my ABCs, next time won't you sing with me?

5. Raccoon

Miss Redalot: Class, as you all know we have been studying animals of the forest in science this week. I have asked you all to do a report on what you have learned. Is anyone ready to give their report?

Sophie: I am, Mrs. Redalot!

Mrs. Redalot: Good Sophie, you may proceed.

Sophie:

Raccoon's tail is ringed all around,
Possum's tail is bare,
Rabbit ain't got no tail at all
Just a little bitty bunch of hair.
Just a little bitty bunch of hair.

Squirrel he's a funny little thing,
He's got a pretty tail,
Squirrel he steals the farmer's corn
And he puts it on the rail.
And he puts it on the rail.

The partridge is a pretty bird,
She's got a speckled breast,
Partridge steals the farmer's corn
And she takes it to her nest.
And she takes it to her nest.

Raccoon is a mighty man,
Rambles in the dark,
Ought to see him hunt his den
When he hears my hound dogs bark.
When he hears my hound dogs bark.

Raccoon's got a bushy tail,
Possum's tail is bare,
Rabbit ain't got no tail at all

Just a little bitty bunch of hair.
Just a little bitty bunch of hair.

6. Old Joe Clark

Sophie:

Roses are red,
Violets are blue
Parents should get
Report cards too!

7. Rover: Beanstalk Shock!

Rover Reporter: This is Rover Reporter with another news flash from Storybook Village:

Giant Beanstalk Shocks Villagers!

This morning residents of Storybook Village awoke to find, right in the village itself, something very tall and green. A giant beanstalk was found growing straight from the ground up into the sky. Witnesses report that the stalk is so high you cannot see where it ends, and some say that the incredible vegetable grows right into the clouds.

Other witnesses assured this reporter that the beanstalk was not there yesterday, and that it appeared over-night. They also said that it resembled any beanstalk except for the fact that it is super-sized. As evidence of these gargantuan proportions, the Lord Mayor put on display, in the village center, a single bean from the beanstalk that is as big as a watermelon!

In an amazing coincidence the large, leafy, legume itself is located in the vicinity of the home of that same boy Jack, who yesterday lost the family cow to a crafty conman in exchange for some beans. Jack himself, is missing, and it is believed by some that Jack may have run away, upset and embarrassed by his own foolishness.

We will continue to follow this story from top to bottom.

8. Wiggle- O

Sophie: Hi everybody, this is Sophie. As we all know, the best part of school is RECESS! Now, if you want to have a really good time on your school playground, you need to try a brand-new product called: **WIGGLE-O!** And just what is wiggle-o? Well, wiggle-o is a fabulous fun-factory formulated from folklore! Just listen in to what's happening on our school's playground and you'll see what I mean!

Bill: Hey folks we're over here...it looks like there's still a little time before everybody has to go to class, so what can we do for fun?

Kids: Wiggle-o!

Bill: What is Wiggle-o?

Kids: Uh oh!

Sophie: My hands are high my feet are low and this is the way I wiggle-o

Drums

Everybody: My hands are high my feet are low and this is the way I wiggle-o

Drums

Everybody: Wi-ga-lo-o wig wig-alo-o wi-ga-lo-o wig wig-alo-o

Sophie: Hey Morgan! (Shannon, Caleb, Katie, Graham)

Morgan: Hey what?

Sophie: Are you ready?

Morgan: For what?

Sophie: To Wig!

Morgan: Wig what?

Sophie: To wiggle-o!

Everybody: Uh-oh!

Morgan: My hands are high my feet are low and this is the way I wiggle-o

Drums

Everybody: My hands are high my feet are low and this is the way I wiggle-o

Drums

Everybody: Wi-ga-lo-o wig wig-alo-o wi-ga-lo-o wig wig-alo-o

9. Have You Ever Been?

*When you plan a picnic or a trip out to the zoo
You'll want to find out whether or not to take an umbrella with you
So tune in WOOF to Peter the Weather Poet
Will it rain? Will it snow?
Is the wind going to blow?
Or Peter he will know it!*

Peter the Weather Poet:

Roses are red,
Violets are blue
I am Peter-the-Weather Poet,
With some words for you!

That's right, everyone, and I am here today to talk about rain. As we all know, rain is water falling from the sky. Rain comes down in many forms, from a gentle mist that barely brushes your cheek to a thunderous downpour that drenches you to the bone!

But did you know that once this water reaches the Earth it continues to fall? That's right water always flows downhill wherever it can due to the force of gravity! After the rain falls on your roof it flows down into the gutter, from there it flows down into the down spout, from there flows down into the drain, from there it flows down into a stream, from there down into a creek, from there down into a river, and from there down into the ocean! **Down, down, down** water goes seeking the lowest level possible!

And just how does the water get up in the sky, you ask? Well, that is caused by evapor...

Sophie: Oh, Mr. Poet, come quickly! It's an emergency!!

Peter: What's wrong, Sophie?

Sophie: Oh Mr. Peter-the-Weather Poet, I need to get to the bottom of the water system, can you tell me how to get there?

Peter: Of course I can tell you how to get there! Why not only am I the school's poet laureate, I am also the school custodian, and I know this place like I know...Shakespeare! But, it's rather cold and damp at the bottom of the water system, why would anyone want to go there?

Sophie: (Sniff) I lost something.

Peter: Lost Something? Could you be more specific?

Sophie: Have you ever been?

Hannah: Have you ever been?

Sophie: Have ever been?

Hannah: Have you ever been?

Sophie and Hannah:

Have you ever been down the water spout
Way down to the bottom of the water system?
There you'll find a little alligator
Who goes by the name of
Albert if you do he's mine.
I lost him.
I miss him.

10. Rover: FEEing and FYing

Rover Reporter: This Rover Reporter with still another news flash:

More Strange Happenings in Once-Quite Village!

The people of Storybook village were shocked for a second time today when a thunderous fee-ing and fye-ing, and fo-ing, and fumm-ing was heard in the skies above town.

These terrifying sounds were followed by horrifying threats to “grind somebody’s bones to make some bread.” Nobody knows who made these sounds or threats, but people in the village are very worried because Jack, the poor country boy who lost the family cow, is still missing!

All this happening in a sleepy, little village that awoke today to find what may be the world’s largest vegetable ascending from its very streets. Many believe that these fantastic events are somehow related although no one can explain how or why.

Whatever the case, we are watching this situation closely and will continue to keep our listeners posted.

This is Rover Reporter, rover and out!

Sophie:

Violets are purple,
Roses are red
I planted some magic beans

Under your bed.

11. West Fork Gals

12. Super Scooper

[Song: **Super Scooper**, music by Robert B. and Richard M. Sherman]

Bill: Well, there may not be any dogs in this school, but there is a walrus, and it's not just any walrus, it's Laurence, the world's most whimsical walrus!

Laurence the Walrus: That's right! Say Bill do you remember that song I did that had the word "Booger" in it?

Bill: Oh yeah! That song got WOOF in a lot of trouble!

Laurence: Heh heh heh! That's right! And here's one that's even better!

Bill: Hey, wait a minute! Maybe we ought to hear it first, I mean...

Laurence:

Because we had a dinosaur when I was just a lad
Our yard was filled with dino poop and so it smelled real bad
But then one day we got a tool which saved me poor old nose
I wrote a song about this tool and this is how it goes:

Oh super duper pooper scooper for my brontosaurus.
Even though it's rather rude to a famous chorus,
If we sing it soft enough, maybe they'll ignore us,
Super duper pooper scooper for brontosaurus!

In case you're wondering what we did with all that dino poop,
We added lots of water and turned it into soup,
Now we don't have dino poop, we have soup instead
And while you helped us sing this song we put some in your bed!

Oh super duper pooper scooper for my brontosaurus,
Even though we might get sued for making up this chorus<
If we sing it loud enough they never can ignore us
Super duper pooper scooper for my brontosaurus!

13. Robin Hood

[Song: **Robin Hood**, lyrics and music by Pete Sutherland, c 2002, p Epact Music]

Principal: Students, please excuse the interruption. This is your principal speaking. Due to some questionable material that has recently been broadcast over this Radio WOOF station, the teachers and I are going to have a conference today to decide the future of these broadcasts. Until that time Radio WOOF has been suspended. Please understand that we are doing this for your own good. Thank you

Bill: Suspended? Radio WOOF Suspended? Now what do we do?

Laurence: I was just having a little fun, and after all that scooper did come in pretty handy...

Sophie: That's not the point! You sang that song and now WOOF is off the air!

Bill: We can't get mad at Laurence, everybody! And don't forget that WOOF has always fostered creativity, and if you don't like that song, you have to admit that it's pretty creative.

Laurence: Yeah!

Lynne: I never knew creativity could get us in so much trouble!

Laurence: I'm sorry

Bill: I know what we should do! Let's call on Dr. I M Anonymous, the founder of folklore, maybe he can tell us what do!

*Who's that guy that we adore,
The groovy little founder of folklore?
I.M. Anonymous, he's the man
So come in Doc, and tell us what you can!
On W-double-O-F, WOOF, WOOF!!*

Dr. Anonymous: Hi Bill, Hi everybody, why all the long faces? What's up?

Sophie: Oh Dr. Anonymous, the principal has suspended WOOF for some questionable creativity!

Dr. Anonymous: Well believe me, this is not the first time folks from the World of Folklore have had a problem with authority figures. And if you think the principal is giving you a hard time, just be glad he's not a real tyrant like King John of England! King John was so bad they never named another King "John." There have been several "Georges", a number of "Edwards," and quite a few "Henrys," but only one "John." That's right! And it was during King John's time that one of the greatest legends of folklore was born. I see you got your banjo, Bill so why don't you tell everybody the story?

Bill:

A long time ago...
we don't know how long...
There lived a man named Robin....
And this is Robin's song...

He was livin¹ in the trees...
He was swinging¹ down the vines...
With his men all dressed in green....
And Marian by his side....

[Chorus]
Oh, Robin Hood, Robin Hood,
Rode all around the neighborhood,
Helpin¹ people out of trouble,
Like he knew he should -
Knew he should, should be good
Good ol¹ Robin Hood!

King John robbed the people...
Till he heard the doorbell ring...
It was merry men a-callin¹....
Upon the robber king....

King John held a contest....
To catch Robin Hood....
With the prize a golden arrow....
He said, ³Boy, will that be good...

[chorus]

A beggar drew his bow....
It was Robin in disguise...
He was the best of all of them....
So of course he won the prize...

There's a fire at the castle....
It was set by Little John...
The king jumped out the window....
And he ran the marathon....

[chorus]

Now were they really people....

In those tights and pointy hats...
Or was it just a movie....
Starring foxes, bears and cats....?

Well, Robin married Marian...
And they live out in the forest...
They are happy ever after....
And here comes the chorus.....!

[chorus-repeat]

14. Rover: Jack gets a goose!

Rover Reporter: Flash!

Jack Returns!

Another chapter in the fabulous saga that has captured the imaginations of the people of Storybook village was written today when the young boy Jack returned safely to his mother. In an exclusive interview Jack told the harrowing tale of how he escaped from the clutches of a fearsome giant.

Jack's story began when he climbed the beanstalk that mysteriously appeared in his village yesterday. Upon arriving at the top of the bean-bearing skyscraper Jack walked along a cloud until he came to an immense castle, which turned out to be the home of an ogrish giant. The giant nearly caught Jack, declaring: "Fee Fie Fo Fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman." The giant's wife, however, helped Jack hide in a cupboard.

It is now believed that the giant's bellowing was the source of the thunderous sounds and threats heard throughout this town yesterday.

After the giant had fallen asleep, Jack made his escape. On his way out Jack grabbed a goose as a souvenir. But this was no ordinary goose as Jack proved to several witnesses including his mother and this reporter. When placed upon a table this goose laid an egg that appeared to be made of solid gold!

In spite of his good fortune Jack is still not satisfied and vows to ascend the beanstalk again tomorrow hoping to find more treasure in the giant's castle in the clouds. The thoughts and prayers of the people of Storybook Village will be with the brave boy as he pursues his amazing adventure!

This is Rover Reporter, rover and out!

Sophie:

Some roses are red,
Some roses are yellow,
And some have a fragrance

That makes you feel...mellow.

15. It's the Principal

Laurence: Well did we find out the future of Radio WOOF yet?

Lynne: Not yet, the teachers are still meeting with the principal. I sure wish he wasn't so strict!

Bill: Listen gang, being the principal at a school isn't so easy. And let's not forget all the unbelievably ridiculous things many of them have done to help motivate kids to do well!

Sophie: Oh yeah! Like the time our principal told the school that if we read five thousand books he would kiss a pig!

Laurence: Gosh, I find that hard to believe!

Sophie: Oh no, Laurence, it's true! Just listen to this:

Bill: Do you know anybody who would kiss a pig?

Sophie: I do, it's the Principal!

Bill: Do you know anybody who would wear a pink wig?

Sophie: I do, it's the principal!

Yes the principal at your school
Is really really really really really cool
They motivate you and me
To be all the best that we can be...

Sophie:

And we can be
so very good
If we just do
what we should!

Bill: Do you know who gets the best space in the parking lot?

Sophie: I do, it's the principal!

Bill: Do you know who can help when you're in a tough spot?

Sophie: I do it's the principal!

Yes the principal is the one

Who has to make the whole school run.
They give their very best
And that's what they expect of all the rest...

Sophie:

And what that means
for everyone
Is to focus on
Ed-u-ca-tion!

Bill: Do you know who goes to school in the summertime?

Sophie: I do, it's the principal!

Bill: Do you know who listened well to each and every rhyme?

Sophie: I do, it's the principal!

Yes the principal has a job
That couldn't be done by any old slob
They have to be on their toes
For after all as good-ness knows...

Sophie:

The work they do
For you and me
Has grave respon
Si-bi-li-i-teeee!

Do you know anybody who would kiss a pig.....I do, it's the principal!

16. Liza Jane

17. Walk a Mile

[Song: **Walk a Mile**, lyrics and music by Jan Nigro c 1987 Janimation Music
~ lyrics and music for last verse by Bill & Sophie Wellington]

Principal: Students, this is your principal speaking. The teachers and I have met to discuss the future of Radio WOOF, and they pointed out to me that ever since you started listening to these broadcasts your grades have all gone up 10 points! We have therefore decided to allow Radio WOOF to continue until further notice. Thank you.

Lynne: Doctor Anonymous! Did you hear? The principal has said we can keep WOOF on the air! Isn't that great news?

Dr. I. M. Anonymous: Heh, heh, I knew he'd see things our way. You know, there's an old saying we can all learn from: When you're having a disagreement with anybody it will always help if you walk a mile in their shoes. Do you know why they say that?

Sophie: Because then you're mile away from them, and you got their shoes?

Dr. Anonymous: Heh, heh, heh, not quite. I think I'll let Bill tell you what it really means...

Bill:

Remember that fight that we had?
Why did we both have to lose?
It's because we both walked away mad
Instead of walking a mile in each other's shoes

[Chorus]

I want to walk a mile in your shoes
I want to walk a mile in your shoes
I want to know what you think and what you feel
'Cause I really want to walk a mile in your shoes

The world is in a mess
You see it every time you put on the news
But all nations could find happiness
If they were walking a mile in each other's shoes!

[Chorus]

Tempers start to cool down
A frown turns into a smile
Anger just cannot be found
When you're wearing those shoes and walking that mile!

[Chorus]

Cats and dogs always fight
They don't know wrong from right
But cats and dogs can't choose
'Cause cats and dogs don't where any shoes!

[Chorus]

Bill:

Roses are red
Get some for your mom
Then pay a visit to
radiowoof.com!

Sophie: Dad!

Bill: Ah come on Sophie, we got to get them to get there somehow!

18. Rover: Giant Crash!

Rover: Flash

Earthquake Shakes Storybook Village!

The extraordinary story of a small boy, an immense beanstalk, and a terrifying giant came to a happy end today, but not without considerable excitement.

It all began this morning as the people of Storybook village anxiously waited the return of Jack, the intrepid young fellow who climbed the marvelous beanstalk that appeared here several days ago. This was actually Jack's third trip up the stalk. Two days ago he made his first climb to the clouds and returned with a golden-egg laying goose. Yesterday he went up again and returned with a golden ukulele that plays the most beautiful music.

People warned Jack that he was pushing his luck by making a third trip, for at the top of the beanstalk lived a horrifying giant. Indeed Jack did have very close call this time as the giant actually woke up and chased Jack as he tried to escape with a treasure chest full of gold and jewelry.

Being young and nimble, Jack was able to quickly climb down the stalk, run to the tool shed, and grab an axe. With a few swift chops the beanstalk and the furious giant came crashing to the earth, causing a minor earthquake that was felt as far away as never-never land.

While the people of Storybook village are glad that Jack and his family were able to find good fortune in all of these recent events, they also look forward to a more peaceful, uneventful future of living happily ever after.

This is Rover Reporter, rover and out!

19. Traffic Stoppin' Sally

Now every day at school at a quarter past three
The bell rings twice and the kids are set free

They grab their book bags and their coats and they head for the door
Because they had enough school they don't want anymore
But when they get to the curb before they cross the street
There's one more person that they have to meet.

[Chorus]

She weighs 44 pounds and stand 3' 10"
But she can hold up a pickup truck with one little hand
Down at the crossing who is in control?
It's traffic-stopping Sally from the safety patrol

You know that school is on a busy road
And you don't want to be like Tom the Toad
He hopped up on the asphalt
The trucks and the cars they did not halt
He'd still be singin at the swimmin' hole
If he'd listened to Sally from the safety patrol
Listened to Sally from the safety patrol

[Chorus]

So any time that you wanna cross that street
Wait until the whistle goes tweet tweet tweet
That's when you know safe to cross
Because you heard it from Sally and she's the boss
And you can bet the vehicles stop every time
Cause if you don't obey Sally you're committing a crime

[Chorus]

20. Happily Ever After

Bill: Well, everybody, I'm sure glad that WOOF is back on the air where it belongs, and we can all live happily ever after.

Lynne: It was touch and go there for a while, it could've gone either way!
I was worried!

IM: All's well that ends well!

Rover: That's right, every Dog has his day!

Peter: Every cloud has a silver lining!

Sophie: The darkest hour is just before day

Laurence: After the rain comes a rainbow!

Bill: And don't forget:

Sophie: Roses are red,

Peter: With dew they are glistening

IM: Radio WOOF says:

ALL: Thanks for listening!!!