

CAST

Narrator 1 Narrator 2 Narrator 3 Rowba, a lovely brown fox The Man

Ideas for some props:

A sack
Some stones
An area for bushes under which the fox hides
A net (perhaps something like paper with "netting" drawn on it)

THE SCRIPT

Narrator 1: Once upon a time, when the moon grew on a tree

Narrator 2: and ants were fond of pickles,

Narrator 3: there was a lovely brown fox.

Narrator 1: He had soft fur,

Narrator 2: beautiful whiskers,

Narrator 3: and a fine, bushy tail.

Narrator 1: This fox, whose name was Rowba, was sitting beside a road one day,

Narrator 2: combing his whiskers with his claws,

Narrator 3: when a man came along.

The Man: May you never be tired!

Rowba: May you always be happy!

The Man: I'm feeling generous today. Is there anything you would like?

Rowba: I would like a chicken.

All of the Narrators: Because foxes love to eat chickens.

The Man: Come along with me, then, and I'll give you one! I have chickens at my house.

We'll go there, and you'll have your chicken in no time at all.

Rowba: How marvelous!

Narrator 1: And he trotted down the road beside the man.

Narrator 2: When they got to the man's house

The Man: Wait outside. I'll go to the yard in the back and get you one of my birds.

Narrator 3: So Rowba sat down to wait and the man went into his house.

Narrator 1: Then the man took a sack and put some stones into it.

Narrator 2: You see, he was going to pretend there was a chicken in the sack.

All of the Narrators: He wasn't really going to give a chicken to the fox at all!

Narrator 3: When the man came out again, he handed Rowba the sack.

The Man: Here you are, there's a chicken in this sack.

Rowba: How wonderful!

Narrator 1: and he was just about to open the sack to eat the chicken

The Man: No! Don't open it here!

Rowba: Why not?

The Man: Well, the farmers around here can see us, and they won't like my giving a chicken to a fox.

Narrator 2: Of course, that wasn't true at all.

Narrator 3: The man just didn't want the fox to see that there were only stones in the sack.

Rowba: What shall I do, then?

The Man (pointing to the bushes): Do you see those bushes up there? Take the sack there and open it. Nobody will see you, and you can eat your chicken in peace.

Rowba: That's a good idea. Thank you very much!

Narrator 1: And he trotted all the way to the bushes carrying the sack in his mouth.

Narrator 2: As soon as Rowba crawled under the bushes, he opened the sack

Narrator 3: and saw the stones inside.

Rowba (muttering to himself): Strange! What kind of a funny joke is this?

Narrator 1: When he peeked out of the bushes,

Narrator 2: he saw that a net had fallen over him.

All of the Narrators: It was a trap!

Narrator 3: Some hunters had put a net there to catch any fox that went into the bushes to hide.

Narrator 1: At first Rowba was worried because he thought he might not get out of the net.

Narrator 2: But he was very clever.

All of the Narrators: Foxes are very, very clever, you know.

Narrator 3: He searched through the stones in the sack and found one with a sharp edge.

Narrator 1: With this, he began to cut the net.

Narrator 2: He cut a hole big enough for his left front paw to fit through.

Narrator 3: He cut some more, and soon the hole was big enough for his left and his right front paws to fit through.

Narrator 1: He cut still more, and soon the hole was big enough for his two front paws and his nose to fit through.

Narrator 2: He kept on cutting, and soon the hole was big enough for his front paws, his nose and the rest of his head to fit through.

Narrator 3: Then he pushed

Narrator 1: and wiggled

Narrator 2: just a bit more. And finally

All of the Narrators: Rowba escaped!

Narrator 3: As Rowba ran off down the road, he laughed and laughed and laughed.

Rowba: Men may think they are clever, but foxes are cleverer still!

Narrator 1: Now, all foxes know the story of Rowba and the man who promised him a chicken.

Narrator 2: And that is the reason why, whenever you see a fox,

Narrator 3: if you ask him to come for a walk with you, he won't.

All of the Cast: And that is why it is very, very difficult to catch foxes and why they live such a free and happy life.

THE END