



The Farmer and his Cow

By Harvey D'Souza

Farmer MacDonald(working and singing) :

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

And on that farm he had a cow, E-I-E-I-O!

With a moo moo here, and a moo moo there,

Here a moo, there a moo, everywhere a moo moo...

Old MacDonald had a ...

Cow: M000000000000....

MacDonald: Hello, good morning, cow. How are you today?

Cow: G000000000000d...

MacDonald: Are you hungry? Okay, I will give you some food. How many plates do you want?

Cow: TW000000000000...

MacDonald(putting a bowl of food): Here you are.

(The farmer carries on working. The cow looks at the food. And then, at the audience. It starts to sing softly.)

Cow (singing): *Soy una vaca lechera..... (Then she starts to talk to the audience)*

Surprised? I am a bilingual cow. I learn English with Harvey!

(Suddenly Bob the Builder appears, driving a bulldozer.)

Bob the Builder: Helloooooo....Good morning, everybody!

Farmer MacDonald: What do you want?

Bob the Builder: You have to leave this place.

Cow: B0000000000!

Farmer MacDonald: What!

Bob the Builder: They want to build a roundabout here.

Cow : N0000000000! *(to the audience)* Roundabout es rotunda en Spanish.

Farmer MacDonald: But we live here.

Cow: True (Troooooooooooooooooooooo)

Bob the Builder: That's not my problem. I have a notice here which says you must go away. Adios, bye bye, sayonara! (*He waves a piece of paper in the air and starts to laugh*). Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha...

(Suddenly a gust of wind catches the paper and it goes flying. Builder Bob tries to grab it, but he is too late. The farmer's cow starts to eat it.)

Builder Bob: Stop, you're eating my building contract. Stop, I say! Stop!

(The cow continues to munch the paper, mooing delightedly.)

Builder Bob: You horrid beast. I will have you put in jail!

(The farmer and the cow look at each other. Farmer MacDonald points to Builder Bob and nods his head. The cow puts her head down and charges at Builder Bob. He goes flying.)

Builder Bob: Ow!!!! Help!!! Call the police. I will put you in jail.

Farmer MacDonald: Oh no, you won't. My cow is an endangered animal eating this endangered grass. You cannot make us leave this place. Ever.

Cow: Youhooooooooooooo! (*It charges after Builder Bob who runs away*)

Farmer MacDonald & Cow (*singing and slowly walking offstage*) :

*The farmer's in his den,
the farmer's in his den,
E-I-I-I-E-O, the farmer's in his den.*

*The farmer loves his cow,
the farmer loves his cow,
E-I-I-i-E-O, the famer loves his cow.*

*The cow loves his grass,
The cow loves his grass,
E-I-I-I-E-O, the cow loves his grass...*

THE END