

Going For a Song

Once upon a time,
there was an old donkey
who pulled a traveller's cart
around the edge of a big city.

Unfortunately,
his master said
that he was too old to work any more
so the donkey decided
to go and sing in the city.

Next he walked and he walked and he walked
until he came to a milking parlour.
There he met a cow -
who was too old to give milk!

"Where are you going?" asked the cow.

"I'm going to sing in the city," said the donkey, "so you can join me."

"Let's sing," said the donkey.

So the donkey brayed
and the cow mooed,

but the Mums all whispered, **"SSSHHHHHH! THE LITTLE
ONES ARE SLEEPING!"**

So the donkey and the cow walked and they walked and they walked

until they came to a cheese maker's shop.

There they met a cat

- who was too old to catch mice!

"Where are you going?" asked the cat.

"To sing in the city," said the donkey, "so you can join us."

"Let's sing," said the donkey.

So the donkey brayed

and the cow mooed,

and the cat meowed,

but the Mums all whispered, "SSSHHHHHH! GRANNY'S
HAVING A SNOOZE!"

So the donkey and the cow and the cat walked and they walked
and they walked until they came to the baker's shop.

There they met a dog

- who was too old to guard the baker's shop.

"Where are you going?" asked the dog.

"To sing in the city," said the donkey, "so you can join us."

So the donkey brayed

and the cow mooed,

and the cat meowed,

and the dog barked,

but the Mums all whispered, "SSSHHHHHH! GRANDAD'S DOZING!"

So the donkey and the cow and the cat and the dog walked and
they walked and they walked
until they came to the city
but unfortunately the city gate was shut.

"Let's sing," said the donkey.

So the donkey brayed
and the cow mooed
and the cat meowed
and dog barked

but everyone in the city
flung open their windows
and shouted
at the top of their voices, "SSSHHHHHH! WE'RE ALL TRYING TO SLEEP!"

This woke all the grans and the granddads and the babies up
and they started *crying and bawling and howling and yawling in their loudest voices!!!*

So, the donkey and the cow and the cat and the dog ran away -
past the city gate,
past the baker's shop,
past the cheese maker's shop,

past the milking parlour
all the way to the edge of the big city.

There they found a quiet field, underneath the silvery moon.

So the donkey brayed
and the cow mooed
and the cat meowed
and dog barked

as quietly as possible.

And nobody said anything at all!!

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