

NARRATOR: Once upon a time there was an African grandmother who travelled with her young grandson across...

READER 1: the sands of the **Sahara Desert**.

NARRATOR: The boy and his grandmother were...

READER 2: going to the **Village Watutu**.

NARRATOR: They rode on a camel and brought with them...

READER 3: a large **Ankole bull**.

NARRATOR: They planned to trade the Ankole bull at the village marketplace. Now this bull not only had the largest horns ever seen by anyone in the desert, he also had...

READER 4: the strangest and loudest **MOO...**

NARRATOR: anyone had ever heard. Whenever it was mealtime, the bull greeted his food like this:

ALL: (softly for a count of 3 beats) Moooooooooooooooooo,  
(loudly for a count of 3 beats) **OOOOOOOOOOO!**

NARRATOR: Then with his large horns he...

READER 5: butted the trunk of a **Fever tree**...

READER 6: and made a sound like this:

ALL: **TWUNK!** (clap)

NARRATOR: Well, as you can imagine these strange loud sounds made the young boy very nervous. He imagined the sounds were coming through the bull from the spirit world and that frightened him.

READER 7: He had trouble falling asleep at night.

READER 8: Every night the boy went to bed in his own little hut.

READER 9: And every night his grandmother said to him...

GRANDMA: "You're not going to be afraid tonight, are you?"

READER 10: Then the boy said...

BOY: "**Maya**, not me!"

NARRATOR: So grandma put out the cooking fire and before she retired, she fed the **Ankole Bull**!

ALL: (softly) Moooooooooooooooooooooo,  
(loudly) **ooooooooooooooooooooo**,  
**THWUNK!** (clap)

NARRATOR: Every night, the boy ran from his hut and hid under the largest cooking pot he could find. And every night grandma kicked the pot and cried out,

GRANDMA: "You're driving me crazy!"

READER 11: Finally they arrived at the **Village Watutu** and got ready for bed.

READER 12: Then grandmother had an idea. She said...

GRANDMA: "I know what to do! Tonight I will put the **Desert Tortoise** in bed with you so you won't be alone and you won't be afraid."

BOY: "Not the **Desert Tortoise**! Her shell is hard and she looks like she might snore."

GRANDMA: "The very thing!"

NARRATOR: said grandmother, and she did it. She put the **Desert Tortoise** in bed with the boy. Then she said,

GRANDMA: "You're not going to be afraid tonight, are you?"

BOY: "**Maya**, not me!"

Narrator: So grandma put out the cooking fire, and before she retired, she fed the **Ankole Bull**!

ALL: (softly) Mooooooooooooooooooooo,  
(loudly) **ooooooooooooooooooooo**,  
**THWUNK!** (clap)

READER 1: The boy jumped under the cooking pot!

BOY: "Help!"

READER 2: The **Desert Tortoise** jumped under the cooking pot!

ALL: Shhhhhhhhhhhhh!

READER 3: Grandma kicked the pot and cried out,

GRANDMA: "You're driving me crazy!"

READER 4: Then the grandmother had another idea.

GRANDMA: "Tomorrow night, my dear, I will put the **Warthog** in bed with you!"

BOY: "Not the **Warthog**! He's prickly and his tusks are too sharp!"

GRANDMA: "The very thing,"

NARRATOR: said grandmother, and the next night she did it, she put the **Warthog** in bed with the boy. Then she said,

GRANDMA: "You're not going to be afraid tonight, are you?"

BOY: "**Maya**, not me!"

NARRATOR: So she put out the cooking fire and before she retired, she fed the **Ankole Bull**!

ALL: (softly) Mooooooooooooooooooooo,  
(loudly) **ooooooooooooooooooooo**,  
**THWUNK!** (clap)

READER 5: The boy jumped under the cooking pot!

BOY: "Help!"

READER 6: The **Desert Tortoise** jumped under the cooking pot!

ALL: Shhhhhhhhhhhhh!

- READER 7:           The **Warthog** jumped under the cooking pot!
- ALL:                 Snort, snort!
- READER 8:           Grandma kicked the pot and cried out...
- GRANDMA:           "You're driving me crazy!"
- READER 9:           Then the grandmother had another idea.
- GRANDMA:           "Tomorrow night, my dear, I will put the **Spotted Hyena** in bed with you."
- BOY:                 "Not the **Spotted Hyena**! Everyone knows the **Spotted Hyena** has bad breath."
- GRANDMA:           "The very thing,"
- NARRATOR:           said grandmother and the next night she did it, she put the **Spotted Hyena** in bed with the boy. Then she said,
- GRANDMA:           "You're not going to be afraid tonight, are you?"
- BOY:                 "**Maya**, not me!"
- NARRATOR:           So she put out the cooking fire and before she retired, she fed the **Ankole Bull**!
- ALL:                 (softly) Mooooooooooooooooooooo,  
                          (loudly) **ooooooooooooooooooooo**,  
                          **THWUNK!** (clap)
- READER 10:           The boy jumped under the cooking pot!