

THE SKY IS FALLING

4º

(PON TÚ LA LETRA EN INGLÉS O BUSCA UNA CANCIÓN MEJOR)

Can - tan - do la ga - lli - na po - ne su hue - vo,
can - tan - do lo pon - drá, sí, lo pon - drá.
Ki ki ri kí, ki ri kí, ki ri kí, ki ki ri ká. Can -

<https://ideaswaldorf.com/cantando-la-gallina/>

Personajes *(por orden de aparición)*

Storyteller (Narrador)
Chicken Little (Pollito)
Henny Penny (Gallina)
Cocky Locky (Gallo)

Ducky Daddles (Pato)
Goosey Poosy (Ganso)
Gander Pander (Ganso varón)
Turkey Lurky (Pavo)

Foxy Loxy (Zorro)
Squirrel (Ardilla)
The King (El rey)

*(Otros posibles personajes que se pueden dar son los del **escenario móvil** (Mudos)*

Árboles, Rocas, etc.),

Guardias del rey

Transeúntes

(En el campo)

Storyteller Once upon a time there was a dear little chicken named Chicken Little. One morning when she was scratching her garden a pebble fell off the roof and hit her on the head.

Chicken Little Oh, dear me! The sky is falling. I must go and tell the king.

Storyteller Away she ran down the road and met Henny Penny going to the store.

Henny Penny Where are you going?

Chicken Little I am going to tell the king the sky is falling!

Henny Penny How do you know the sky is falling?

Chicken Little Because a piece of it fell on my head.

Henny Penny May I go with you?

Chicken Little Certainly!

Storyteller And they hastened on, turning up a shady lane they met Cocky Locky.

Cocky Locky Where are you two going?

Henny Penny We are going to tell the king the sky is falling!

Cocky Locky How do you know the sky is falling?

Henny Penny Chicken Little told me.
Chicken Little A piece of it fell on my head.

Cocky Locky May I go with you?

Two Certainly!

Storyteller Then away went the three, by and by they came to a pond where they met Ducky Daddles.

Ducky Daddles Where are you three going?

Cocky Locky We are going to tell the king the sky is falling!

Ducky Daddles How do you know the sky is falling?

Cocky Locky Henny Penny told me.

Henny Penny Chicken Little told me.

Chicken Little A piece of it fell on my head.

Ducky Daddles May I go with you?

Three Certainly!

Storyteller The four of them went along and met Goosey Poosy.

Goosey Poosy Where are you four going?

Ducky Daddles We are going to tell the king the sky is falling!

Goosey Poosy How do you know the sky is falling?

Ducky Daddles Cocky Locky told me.

Cocky Locky Henny Penny told me.

Henny Penny Chicken Little told me.

Chicken Little A piece of it fell on my head.

Goosey Poosy May I go with you?

Four Certainly!

Storyteller Now there were five on their way to the king. On a rocky road they met Gander Pander.

Gander Pander Where are you five going?

Goosey Poosy We are going to tell the king the sky is falling!

Gander Pander How do you know the sky is falling?

Goosey Poosy Ducky Daddles told me.

Ducky Daddles Cocky Locky told me.

Cocky Locky Henny Penny told me.

Henny Penny Chicken Little told me.

Chicken Little A piece of it fell on my head.

Gander Pander May I go with you?

Five Certainly!

Storyteller By now there were six, together they met Turkey Lurky.

Turkey Lurky Where are you six going?

Gander Pander We are going to tell the king the sky is falling!

Turkey Lurky How do you know the sky is falling?

Gander Pander Goosey Poosy told me.

Goosey Poosy Ducky Daddles told me.

Ducky Daddles Cocky Locky told me.

Cocky Locky Henny Penny told me.

Henny Penny Chicken Little told me.

Chicken Little A piece of it fell on my head.

Turkey Lurky May I go with you?

Six Certainly!

Storyteller Seven feathered folks on their way to tell the king the sky is falling. Behind the rocks stood Foxy Loxy. He jumped in front of them and with a sly grin he asked:

Foxy Loxy Where are you seven feathered folks going?
Turkey Lurky We are going to tell the king the sky is falling!

Foxy Loxy How do you know the sky is falling?

Turkey Lurky: Gander Pander told me.

Gander Pander Goosey Poosy told me.

Goosey Poosy Ducky Daddles told me.

Ducky Daddles Cocky Locky told me.

Cocky Locky Henny Penny told me.

Henny Penny Chicken Little told me.

Chicken little A piece of it fell on my head.

Foxy Loxy You are not going the right way, shall I show it to you?

Seven Certainly!

Storyteller And they all followed foxy loxy until they came to the door of his cave. Just when they crowded around the dark narrow hole a little gray squirrel with bright eyes jumped out from behind the rocks.

Squirrel Don't follow him, don't go in, all your little necks he'll wring and you will never see the king.

Storyteller Upon this warning they all ran and ran and ran all the way to the king. By and by they came to the beautiful palace in which lived the wise king. They were brought before him and they all at once shouted:

Seven Good and wise king, we have come to warn you the sky is falling!

King How do you know the sky is falling?

Chicken Little Because a piece of it fell on my head!

King: Come nearer, Chicken Little.... I see, it's only a little pebble in your feathers and not a part of the sky at all. Go home in peace and do not fear because the sky cannot fall, only rain falls from the sky.

Storyteller Weary but wiser, the little feathered left the palace and started on their long journey homeward.

Aportación de Atalía García