

Narrator 1

There once lived a penguin. His home was a nice icy land he shared with his companions. His companions were named Goodly, Lovely, Angel, Neatly, and Perfect.

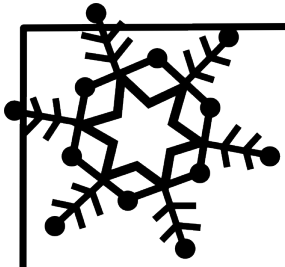
Play 5 friends & introduce penguins

His name was Tacky. Tacky was an odd bird.

Every day Goodly, Lovely, Angel, Neatly, and Perfect greeted each other quietly and politely. Tacky greeted them with a hearty slap on the back and a loud "What's happening?"

Goodly, Lovely, Angel, Neatly, and Perfect always marched 1-2-3-4, 1-2-3-4, 1-2-3-4. Tacky always marched 1-2-3, 4-2, 3-6-0, 2 ½, 0.

His companions were graceful divers. Tacky liked to do splashy cannonballs.



Narrator 2

Goodly, Lovely, Angel, Neatly and Perfect always sang pretty songs like "Sunrise on the Iceberg".

Play Sunrise on the Iceberg

Tacky always sang songs like "How Many Toes Does a Fish Have?" Tacky was an odd bird.

Sing How Many Toes Does a Fish Have?

One day the penguins heard the thump...thump...thump of feet in the distance. This could only mean one thing. Hunters had come.

They came with maps and traps and rocks and lock, and they were rough and tough. As the thump...thump...thump drew closer, the penguins could hear the growly voices chanting,

Sing Hunter's Song



Narrator 3

Goodly, Lovely, Angel, Neatly, and Perfect ran away in fright. They hid behind a block of ice. Tacky stood alone. The hunters marched right up to him, chanting,

Sing Hunter's Song

"What's happening?" blared Tacky, giving one hunter an especially hearty slap on the back. They growled "We're hunting for penguins. That's what's happening."

"PENNNNNGUINS?" said Tacky. "Do you mean those birds that march neatly in a row? And he marched, 1-2-3, 4-2, 3-6-0, 2 ½, 0. The hunters looked puzzled.

"Do you mean those birds that dive so gracefully?" Tacky asked. And he did a splashy cannonball. The hunters looked wet.



Narrator 4

“Do you mean those birds that sing such pretty songs?” Tacky began to sing, and from behind the block of ice came the voices of his companions, all singing as loudly and dreadfully as they could.

Sing How Many Toes Does a Fish Have

I wonder. Yup. I wonder.

The hunters could not stand the horrible singing. This could not be the land of the pretty penguins. They ran away with their hands clasped tightly over their ears leaving behind their maps and traps and rocks and locks, and not looking at all rough and tough.

Goodly, Lovely, Angel, Neatly, and Perfect hugged Tacky. Tacky was an odd bird but a very nice bird to have around.

Sing We're Friends