FERDINAND

Narrator 1, 2 ,3	Ferdinand	Mother	Bull 1, 2, 3
Man 1, 2	Banderillero	Picadores	Matador

SCENE 1

1		Narrator 1	Once upon a time in sunny Spain, there was a little bull and his name was Ferdinand.
2		Narrator 2	Ferdinand had a favorite spot **in a pasture** under a cork tree. He likes to sit and smell the flowers.
3		Narrator 3	All the other little bulls he lived with will run, and jump, and butt their heads together.
4		Narrator 1	Most of the bulls wanted to fight in the bullfights in Madrid, but not Ferdinand.
5		Narrator 2	He still likes to sit just quietly and smell the flowers.
6		Bull 1	One day, I'll be in a bullfight!
7		Bull 2	Yeah, right! I'll be in a bullfight before you!
8		Bull 3	If we're lucky, we'll all be in a bullfight!
9		All 3 bulls	Hey, Ferdinand! Show us what you got!
10		Ferdinand	Oh, well.....that's alright. I'm fine right here, thanks.

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11		Narrator 3	Sometimes his mother would worry about him. She was afraid he would be lonesome all by himself.
12		Mother	Ferdinand, why don't you play with other bulls and skip and butt your head.
13		Narrator 1	But Ferdinand shook his head and said..
14		Ferdinand	Mom! I don't know --- I like it better here, where I can sit just quietly and smell the flowers.
15		Mother	OK, dear Ferdinand. I'll let you just sit there and be happy.

SCENE 2

16		Narrator 3	As the years went by, Ferdinand grew and grew and grew until he was very big and very strong.
17		Narrator 1	One day, two men came in funny hats to pick the biggest, fastest, roughest bull to fight in the bullfights in Madrid.
18		Narrator 2	All the other bulls ran around, snorting and butting, leaping and jumping so the men will think they were very very strong and fierce and pick them.
19		Bull 1	Whoa. A bullfight at the stadium in Madrid!

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20		Bull 2	Finally! We all know which bull they're going to choose to fight.
21		Bull 3	Yeah, okay, hotshot! They're going to choose me.
22		Man 1	Would you look at that one! What muscles!
23		Man 2	No, no, no. Too slow. （紅色的字是將來要加上的）
24		Man 1	Wow, Look at this one! He's so quick!
25		Man 2	No, no, no. Too small. （紅色的字是將來要加上的）
26		Narrator 3	Ferdinand knew they wouldn't pick him and he didn't care. So he went out to his favorite cork tree to sit down.
27		Narrator 1	But he didn't look where he was sitting and he sat on…….
28		All	A bumblebee!!!
29		All	Ou…..ch!
30		Narrator 2	Ferdinand ran around puffing and swatting as if he were crazy.
31		Narrator 3	He was jumping and snorting and butting and puffing as though he was the wildest bull in all the land.
32		Man 1	Here is the largest and fiercest bull of all!
33		Man 2	He's perfect for the bullfights in Madrid!

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34		Man 1 & 2	C'mon, boy. Into the cart you go !
35		Narrator 1	The two men saw him and they shouted with joy. So they took him away for bullfighting day in a cart.

SCENE 3

36		Bull 1	What a day it was!
37		Bull 2	Flags were flying.
38		Bull 3	Bands were playing.
39		All 3 bulls	They had a parade into the bullring!
40		Narrator 2	First came the Banderillero, marching with a short sword.
41		Banderillero	I will stab the bull with my long, sharp stick and make him mad!
42		Narrator 1	Next came the Picadores who rode a skinny horse.
43		Picadores	I will stick the bull with my long spear and make him madder!
44		Narrator 3	Then came the Matador, the proudest of all.
45		Matador	Hello, my fans. Yes, yes, I know I am very handsome. Do you like my red cape? I will use my sword to stick the bull last of all!

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46		Narrator 1	Then came the bull, and you know who that was, don't you?
47		Half of all	Ferdinand! Hooray!
48		Narrator 2	Ferdinand walked into the middle of the arena. Confused.
49		Narrator 3	The crowd shouted and clapped …
50		All	Ferdinand, Ferdinand, the Fierce One!
51		Half of all	Wow, what a fierce bull!
52		All	Fight, Ferdinand, fight!
53		Narrator 1	But when Ferdinand got to the middle of the ring, he saw the lovely flowers. He sat down just quietly and smelled.
54		Banderillero	Hey! What is he doing? Why isn't he mad?
55		Picadores	Come on, fight. What's the matter?
56		Narrator 2	They all poked him but he didn't care. Ferdinand would not fight. He just sat and smelled.
57		Narrator 3	And the Matador was the maddest of them all.
58		Matador	Fight me, you silly bull! Do something! Do something! Fight me.

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59		Narrator 1	The Matador, he was furious. He broke his sword, he stomped his feet and he pulled his hair.
60		Narrator 2	But still, Ferdinand sat just quietly and smelled.
61		Narrator 3	The matador was so mad, he started to cry because he couldn't show off with his cape and sward. The matador stomped away.
62		Narrator 2	Two men with funny hat had to take Ferdinand home.
63		Narrator 1	And for all we know, he's still sitting there under his favorite cork tree smelling the flowers just quietly. He is very happy.
64		Narrator 3	The story of Ferdinand teaches us :
65		All	No need to follow the herd, or copy others. Be true to yourself!

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