

FERDINAND

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

SCENE 1

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

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

SCENE 2

16	<input type="text"/>	Narrator 3	As the years went by, Ferdinand grew and grew and grew until he was very big and very strong.
17	<input type="text"/>	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	<input type="text"/>	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	<input type="text"/>	Bull 1	Whoa. A bullfight at the stadium in Madrid!

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

34	<input type="text"/>	Man 1 & 2	C'mon, boy. Into the cart you go !
35	<input type="text"/>	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	<input type="text"/>	Bull 1	What a day it was!
37	<input type="text"/>	Bull 2	Flags were flying.
38	<input type="text"/>	Bull 3	Bands were playing.
39	<input type="text"/>	All 3 bulls	They had a parade into the bullring!
40	<input type="text"/>	Narrator 2	First came the Banderillero, marching with a short sword.
41	<input type="text"/>	Banderillero	I will stab the bull with my long, sharp stick and make him mad!
42	<input type="text"/>	Narrator 1	Next came the Picadores who rode a skinny horse.
43	<input type="text"/>	Picadores	I will stick the bull with my long spear and make him madder!
44	<input type="text"/>	Narrator 3	Then came the Matador, the proudest of all.
45	<input type="text"/>	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!

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

59	<input type="text"/>	Narrator 1	The Matador, he was furious. He broke his sword, he stomped his feet and he pulled his hair.
60	<input type="text"/>	Narrator 2	But still, Ferdinand sat just quietly and smelled.
61	<input type="text"/>	Narrator 3	The matador was so mad, he started to cry because he couldn't show off with his cape and sword. The matador stomped away.
62	<input type="text"/>	Narrator 2	Two men with funny hat had to take Ferdinand home.
63	<input type="text"/>	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	<input type="text"/>	Narrator 3	The story of Ferdinand teaches us :
65	<input type="text"/>	All	No need to follow the herd, or copy others. Be true to yourself!