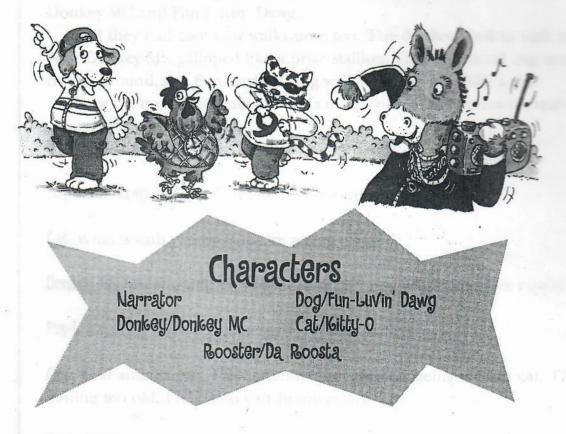
## -The Brementown Bappers-

(based on "The Brementown Musicians")



Narrator: Once upon a time, there was a donkey who lived on a farm. He was getting old, so the farmer told him it was time to retire. The donkey had always dreamed of being a rapper. So he decided to run away to Brementown to try to make it in the music business.

He walked along the road for a while and came upon an old hound dog.

Donkey: How are you doing?

Dog: Not so well, not so well. I'm tired of living out here in the middle of nowhere.

Donkey: You should come with me. I'm on the way to Brementown. I'm going to become a rapper.

Dog: I'd love to come along.



Donkey: Hey, I have an idea. If we're going to be rappers, we should start talking real.

And we need new rapper names. I'll be Donkey MC.

Dog: I hear you, my donkey. From now on, you can call me Fun-Luvin' Dawg.

Narrator: The donkey and the dog continued to walk down the road. Only now they Donkey MC and Fun-Luvin' Dawg.

And they had cool new walks now, too. The donkey used to walk in a slow, tired Now Donkey MC galloped like a prize stallion. The old hound dog used to drag his on the ground. But Fun-Luvin' Dawg walked in a sly way, like a fox.

Soon the two friends met up with a mangy old cat with messy fur and drooping whis

Donkey MC: How's it going, my fine feline friend?

Fun-LuVin' Dawg: Yo, cat. Can I get a me-ooooow!

(at: What is with you two? You're acting weird.

Donkey MC: We're going to Brementown. We're going to become rappers.

Fun-Luvin' Dawg: This is your chance to be a cool cat.

(at: That sounds fun. I'm certainly not enjoying being a farm cat. The farmer says getting too old. I'd love to visit Brementown.

Donkey MC: Come along with us, then. But first you have to think of a cool rapper nar

(at: From now on, you can call me Kitty-O.

Narrator: The three animals walked down the road. The cat had a new walk now Instead of being a scurrying furball, Kitty-O started to slink like a tiger.

Pretty soon, the animals ran into a rooster.

Donkey MC: How's it crowing, my fine feathered friend?

Fun-Luvin' Dawg: Yo, rooster. Can I get a cock-a-doodle-doooo?!

Kitty-0: What's up?



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Rooster: What is wrong with you? You three are acting really, really weird.

Donkey MC: We're going to Brementown. We're going to become rappers.

Fun-Luvin' Dawg: This is your chance to strut your stuff.

Kitty-0: Hey-o.

Rooster: That sounds fun. The farmer says I'm getting too old to wake him up with my crowing. He just bought a new alarm clock. I'll show him!

Donkey MC: Come along with us, then, but first you have to give yourself a cool rapper name.

Rooster: From now on, you can call me Da Roosta.

**Narrator**: The four animals continued down the road. Now the rooster also had a new walk. Instead of lurching awkwardly around the farmyard, Da Roosta walked with a proud strut, like a peacock.

But it was a long way to Brementown. Soon night was falling. The animals were growing tired and hungry.

There was a house in the distance with lights on. The animals walked up to the house. There were robbers sorting through their loot. Spread out on the table was all kinds of delicious food.

Donkey MC: Yo, check out those hoodlums.

Fun-Luvin' Dawg: Let me at 'em.

Da Roosta: They're going to regret the day they met Da Roosta.

Kitty-0: I'm hungry!

Donkey MC: Hush. I got a plan.

Narrator: Donkey MC's plan was to make up a rap song. The animals practiced in a whisper so that the robbers couldn't hear them.



Donkey MC: Okay, home animals, let's rap on three, and real loud. One . . . two . . . t

## Donkey MC, Fun-Luvin' Dawg, Kitty-O. Da Boosta (loudly):

Yo, yo, we come from da farm
And it's cause for alarm
We're the animal crew
And we're here to tell you

If you're a robber or crook
You're just no good in our book
You best run home to your mamas
And put on your pajamas

Narrator: The robbers were startled by four farm animals rapping very loudly. They is of the house in a fright. After they were gone, the animals went inside and feasted food and slept in the beds.

The next day, they walked into Brementown. When they arrived, they were surpr learn that they were heroes. People had heard about how they scared away the rob

The four animals were immediately given a record contract. They made a vide played on MTV and also on various nature channels. They even went on tour with a of robots who had formed a heavy metal band.

The Brementown Rappers went on to have five number-one songs. Here's one obiggest hits:

## Donkey MC, Fun-Luvin' Dawg, Kitty-O, Da Roosta:

Who let the Donkey out?
Bray, bray, bray!
Who let the Hound out?
Bark, bark, bark!
Who let the Cat out?
Purr, purr, purr!
Who let the Rooster out?
Crow, crow, crow!

\*the end\*



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