



Meet Paul Bunyan and His Blue Ox, Babe *(cont.)*

- Narrator 1:** *(aside as a stage direction to Narrator 2)* Would you just read your part, please?
- Babe** measured forty-two ax handles high.
- Narrator 2:** How high is an ax-handle? I don't know how high an ax-handle is.
- Narrator 1:** It took a crow one whole day to fly between Babe's horns.
- Narrator 2:** So, how fast do you suppose a crow flies? And does anyone know how high an ax-handle is?
- Entire Cast:** Babe is the greatest, bluest beast ever was.
- Narrator 1:** When Babe bellowed, it shook the trees down to their roots.
- Narrator 2:** So, how fast do you suppose a crow flies? And does anyone know how high an ax-handle is?
- Narrator 1:** *(whispering to Narrator 2)* I think an ax-handle is about a foot and a half long.
- Narrator 2:** So, how fast do you suppose a crow flies?
- Narrator 1:** As I was saying . . . when Babe bellowed, it shook the trees down to their roots.
- Babe:** Some folks think they hear thunder. But, no! It was just my bellowing.
- Narrator 1:** Paul rescued Babe as a calf. Paul saved him from freezing during the winter of Blue Snow.
- Narrator 2:** Oh, I get it now! Babe is blue because of the blue snow. He almost froze in the blue snow. Oh, I get it now! But how fast does a crow fly?
- Entire Cast:** Babe is the greatest, bluest beast ever was.
- Narrator 2:** *(to the rest of the cast)* You keep saying that! We understand!