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BIG DOG PUBLISHING

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Farmer John's Big Halloween Party

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*For Annon,
our first grandchild!*



Farmer John's Big halloween party

COMEDY. Farmer John has been sad and lonely ever since his beloved dog, Daisy, ran off a week ago. To cheer him up, Farmer John's neighbors and some barnyard animals plan a Halloween party complete with Halloween treats and decorations. Hilarious Halloween hoopla ensues when Farmer John's neighbors arrive dressed like barnyard animals, and the barnyard animals show up dressed like Farmer John's neighbors! Together, the barnyard animals and humans play fun Halloween games like guessing the number of candy corn in a jar, "Pin the Stem on the Pumpkin," and "Pass the Pumpkin." And what Halloween party would be complete without a best costume contest? Suitable for actors and audiences of all ages. Easy to stage with just one set.

Performance Time: Approximately 45-60 minutes.

Characters

(7 M, 10 F, 1 flexible) or (7 M, 10 F, dog)

FARMER JOHN: Sad and lonely since his dog ran off; wears farmer clothing with a straw hat and boots; wears a ghost costume over his clothing at the Halloween party; male.

RANDY ROOSTER: Party-loving rooster who thinks he's the cock of the walk; wears a rooster costume with beak, wattle, comb, etc.; wears clothing identical to Reuben worn over his rooster costume at the Halloween party; male.

HILDA HEN: Randy Rooster's henpecking wife; wears a chicken costume; wears clothing identical to Helga over her chicken costume; female.

PERCIVAL PIG: A pig who is always hungry; wears a pig costume; wears clothing identical to Paul over his pig costume at the Halloween party; male.

PRISCILLA PIG: Percival's wife; wears a pig costume; wears clothing identical to Paula over her pig costume at the Halloween party; female.

DRAKE DUCK: Mallard duck who has a tendency to "honk" without thinking; wears a mallard duck costume; wears clothing identical to Digger over his duck costume at the Halloween party; male.

QUEENIE QUACKER: Drake's wife; wears a duck costume; wears clothing identical to Quincy over her duck costume for the Halloween party; female.

SHEILA SHEEP: Suffers from insomnia and has to sleep with a quilt; wears clothing identical to Sherry over her sheep costume at the Halloween party; female.

SHIRLEY SHEEP: Sheila Sheep's twin sister; wears a sheep costume; wears clothing identical to Shelley over her sheep costume at the Halloween party; female.

REUBEN: Farmer John's neighbor who loves parties; wears a rooster costume with a beak, wattle, comb, etc. to resemble Randy Rooster at the Halloween party; male.

HELGA: Reuben's wife; wears a chicken costume that resembles Hilden Hen at the Halloween party; female.

PAUL: Farmer John's neighbor who can be a bit jumpy around animals; wears a pig costume to resemble Percival Pig at the Halloween party; male.

PAULA: Paul's wife; wears a pig costume to resemble Priscilla Pig at the Halloween party; female.

DIGGER: Farmer John's crotchety neighbor who hates playing games; wears a mallard duck costume to resemble Drake Duck at the Halloween party; male.

QUINCY: Digger's wife; wears a duck costume to resemble Queenie Quacker at the Halloween party; female.

SHELLEY: Farmer John's neighbor and Sherry's talkative twin sister; wears a sheep costume to resemble Shirley Sheep at the Halloween party; female.

SHERRY: Shelley's twin sister; wears a sheep costume to resemble Sheila Sheep at the Halloween party; female.

DAISY: Farmer John's dog; wears a dog costume; flexible.
(Note: A real dog may be used, if desired. If a real dog is used, adjust the script accordingly.)

NOTE: The Animals converse with each other and can understand the Humans. The Humans, however, cannot understand the Animals. When the Animals converse, the Humans just carry on and pay no attention them. Each Animal has a Human counterpart who exhibits similar personality traits.

Setting

Farmer John's barn, Halloween.

Set

Farmer John's barn. There are several bales of hay, old farming implements, blankets/quilts, horse stalls, lanterns, a stock tank, feed troughs, buckets, etc.

PROPS/COSTUMES

Quilt with a burnt hole in the center
Container of fried chicken
Grain sack
Feed trough with grain
List
Hay bale to serve as food/drink station
Tablecloth
Cinnamon donuts
Napkins
Display for "Pin the Stem on the Pumpkin" game
Apple cider
Cups
Cutout bat decorations
Cutout pumpkin decorations
Spider web decorations
Water tank for apple bobbing contest
Apples
Pumpkins (to be placed around the barn)
Large glass jar filled with candy corn
Lit jack-o'-lantern
Small table (near the door of the barn)
Pencils and paper (for candy corn guesses)
2 Stuffed toy pumpkins
Plate of Jell-O Halloween critters (orange Jell-O squares with
licorice whips for legs and raisins for eyes)
Black blindfold
4 Pumpkin stems with Velcro (to attach to pumpkins and
Drake Duck)
3 Certificates of participation
Sheet or ghost costume, for Farmer John
Rooster costume, for Reuben
Chicken costume, for Helga
Duck costume, for Quincy

Mallard duck costume, for Digger
Sheep costume, for Shelley
Sheep costume, for Sherry
Pig costume, for Paula
Pig costume, for Paul
Clothing identical to Shelley, for Shirley Sheep
Clothing identical to Sherry, for Sheila Sheep
Clothing identical to Reuben, for Randy Rooster
Clothing identical to Helga, for Hilda Hen
Clothing identical to Paul, for Percival Pig
Clothing identical to Paula, for Priscilla Pig
Clothing identical to Digger, for Drake Duck
Clothing identical to Quincy, for Queenie Quacker

Sound effects

Instrumental music for "Old MacDonald Had a Farm"

Sound of a dog barking, opt.

Sound of rooster crowing, opt.

Farmer John's Big halloween party

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"Farmer John on halloween
EIEIO!

had a party, quite a scene,
EIEIO!

With cider there and donuts too,
Candy corn and games for you,
Farmer John on halloween
EIEIO!"

Farmer John's Big Halloween Party

(AT RISE: Farmer John's barn, Halloween, dawn. There are several bales of hay, old farming implements, blankets/quilts, horse stalls, lanterns, a stock tank, feed troughs, buckets, etc. Lights up dimly on Randy Rooster as he loudly crows, announcing a new day. The other Animals barely stir. Disgruntled, Randy Rooster looks around and crows again. Lights up on the rest of the barn. Other Animals slowly awaken. Sheila Sheep is sleeping with a quilt.)

HILDA HEN: *(To Randy Rooster.)* Cluck, cluck, cluck! All right, honey. We hear you! We hear you!

SHEILA SHEEP: *(Stretching.)* Ba-a-a-d. I didn't sleep a w-i-i-i-ink.

SHIRLEY SHEEP: Oh, Sheila! Again? Ewe poor thing, ewe.

DRAKE DUCK: Honk! Honk! *(Indicating Sheila Sheep.)*

Maybe she ought to do something during the day instead of just lounging around on that old blanket all the time.

QUEENIE QUACKER: *(Gently admonishing him.)* Drake! Quack, quack!

DRAKE DUCK: Quiet, Quacker.

SHIRLEY SHEEP: You just leave Sheila alone, you meddlesome mallard.

QUEENIE QUACKER: *(Gently admonishing her.)* Shirley! Quack, quack!

SHIRLEY SHEEP: *(To Sheila Sheep.)* Now, about your sleeping, Sis. Did you try counting humans like I told you?

SHEILA SHEEP: Ye-e-e-e-e-es, but that never works. They keep tripping over the fence.

SHIRLEY SHEEP: Oh, ewe.

PERCIVAL PIG: Oink! I'm hungry.

PRISCILLA PIG: Percival, is that all you ever think about?

(Percival Pig ponders this.)

PERCIVAL PIG: Pretty much, yeah. Oink!

HILDA HEN: Well, it *is* morning, as my hubby has announced.

(Randy Rooster crows.)

SHIRLEY SHEEP: *(Annoyed.)* Enough with the crowing, Randy!

HILDA HEN: Breakfast time, huh? I'd love a few kernels of grain.

RANDY ROOSTER: Farmer John should have been here by now.

PERCIVAL PIG: And my tummy's growlin' for some good ol' slop. Oink!

DRAKE DUCK: Slop? I'd rather chew on a few slices of crisp bacon. Honk, honk!

QUEENIE QUACKER: *(Gently admonishing him.)* Drake! *(To others.)* He's just being silly.

PERCIVAL PIG: *(Annoyed.)* Very funny, Drake.

PRISCILLA PIG: *(Annoyed.)* You know, Drake, sometimes you honk without thinking. Percival's got feelings, too, you know.

SHEILA SHEEP: Well, we sheep do, too. And for your information, Mr. Drake, this happens to be a quilt, not a blanket.

DRAKE DUCK: Blanket, quilt...what's the diff? Honk!

SHIRLEY SHEEP: *(Sadly.)* Daisy loved that quilt.

SHEILA SHEEP: *(Sadly.)* Had it wrapped around her and curled up right by the fire.

SHIRLEY SHEEP: *(Sadly.)* But then last week...

SHEILA SHEEP: *(Sadly.)* With the weather turnin' colder for the first time...

SHIRLEY SHEEP: *(Sadly.)* She got too close...

SHEILA SHEEP: *(Sadly.)* To the fireplace.

PRISCILLA PIG: I remember now, girls. Burned a big hole in it.

QUEENIE QUACKER: Right in the center. Goodness!

(Distraught, Hilda Hen, Shirley Sheep, Sheila Sheep, Priscilla Pig, and Queenie Quacker make their respective animal sounds: "cluck," "b-a-a," "oink," "quack," etc.)

RANDY ROOSTER: *(Trying to calm them down.)* Hey, now.

SHEILA SHEEP: But Farmer John couldn't part with it. N-o-o-o-o. Wound up bringing it out here...

SHIRLEY SHEEP: So we animals could keep warm.

PERCIVAL PIG: *We?* *(To Sheila Sheep.)* Looks to me like you hog that quilt all to yourself. Oink, oink!

PRISCILLA PIG: *(Gently admonishing him.)* Percival! Sheila needs that quilt to help with her insomnia.

SHEILA SHEEP: Thank you, Priscilla. I do. I love my quilt. It's so warm and wooly.

SHIRLEY SHEEP: Well, of course, it is. You just keep Farmer John's quilt, Sis. Maybe you can take a nap this afternoon.

DRAKE DUCK: *(Annoyed.)* Oh, sweet mama flapjacks! Now I suppose we have to tiptoe around the barn again.

RANDY ROOSTER: Where is Farmer John, anyway? Didn't he hear me?

QUEENIE QUACKER: Poor man. He does seem lost, doesn't he?

SHEILA SHEEP: Ever since his dog Daisy ran off last week...

SHIRLEY SHEEP: Right down the road without looking b-a-a-a-ck.

HILDA HEN: Just flew the coop. Cluck!

QUEENIE QUACKER: I never thought Daisy would just up and run off.

PRISCILLA PIG: And no one knows where she went.

SHEILA SHEEP: Oh, my.

QUEENIE QUACKER: Now, you don't think Daisy is lost and has run off for good, do you?

PERCIVAL PIG: *(Distraught.)* Oink! Priscilla, you'd never waddle off and leave me, would you?

PRISCILLA PIG: Now, why would you even ask such a thing, Percival? Of course, I'd never leave this little piggy.

DRAKE DUCK: I don't know, Priscilla. Percival's always been kind of a...*boar*.

(Drake Duck laughs at his own joke. Annoyed, Percival Pig grunts. Angry, Priscilla Pig chases after Drake Duck.)

QUEENIE QUACKER: *(Snorts.)* Quack! Oh, stop, Drake. Simmer down, Priscilla. Drake's just being Drake.

SHIRLEY SHEEP: *(Hears something.)* Quiet, everyone!

SHEILA SHEEP: Someone's coming!

(Paula and Paul, Farmer John's neighbors, enter.)

PAULA: *(Calls.)* Hello? Farmer John? You in here? What's all the ruckus?

PAUL: Hey, hey, Paula.

PAULA: Now, don't "Hey, hey, Paula" me, Paul. Something's going on over here, and I aim to find out what. *(Randy Rooster crows. Startled, Paul screams. To Paul.)* What is wrong with you today?

PAUL: *(Indicating Randy Rooster.)* That chicken spooked me.

RANDY ROOSTER: *(Insulted.)* Chicken?!

HILDA HEN: Quiet, Randy. *(Indicating Paul.)* He's only a human. He doesn't know.

PAULA: *(To Paul, indicating Randy Rooster.)* Well, he's skittish is all...probably wondering where his master is.

RANDY ROOSTER: *(Insulted.)* Master?!

PAULA: *(To Animals.)* Have any of you seen Farmer John?

(Animals make their respective animal sounds: "oink," "honk," "cluck," "quack," "b-a-a," etc.)

PAUL: I don't think they understand you, Paula.

PAULA: Well, of course, they don't understand, Paul. Animals can't understand us humans, now can they? But I wasn't really expecting an answer, was I? (*Looking around the barn for Farmer John. Calls.*) Farmer John? Farmer John, are you in here?

QUEENIE QUACKER: (*To other Animals, indicating Paula.*) Oh, my! Cluck, cluck! She's kind of bossy, that one.

PRISCILLA PIG: Well, what do you expect... (*Indicating Paul.*) ...with a mate like that?

PAUL: I don't think he's here, Paula. Let's just go home now.

SHIRLEY SHEEP: (*Hears something.*) B-a-a-a-a-a! (*To other Animals.*) Quiet, everyone!

SHEILA SHEEP: (*To other Animals.*) Someone's coming.

(*Animals create a commotion and make their respective animal sounds: "oink," "honk," "cluck," "quack," "b-a-a," etc.*)

PAULA: (*To Animals.*) Well, what is wrong with all of you today?

PAUL: I don't think—

PAULA: Don't say it, Paul! (*Paul cowers.*) Look at them! They're running around like chickens with their heads cut off!

(*Hilda Hen squawks wildly. Randy Rooster crows. Queenie Quacker and Priscilla Pig run to the barn door.*)

QUEENIE QUACKER: (*To other Animals.*) Oh, look! It's that Quincy woman!

DRAKE DUCK: Oh, no.

PRISCILLA PIG: (*To Queenie Quacker.*) Is she alone?

QUEENIE QUACKER: No, that man is with her.

(*Paula approaches the barn door.*)

PAULA: (*Shooing Queenie Quacker, Drake Duck, and Priscilla Pig away.*) Out of the way, ducks and pigs! (*Looks out. To Paul.*)

It's Quincy and Digger.

PAUL: I don't like him.

PAULA: You don't like anybody, Paul.

(*Digger and Quincy enter.*)

DIGGER: (*To Paul and Paula.*) What's all the noise over here?

QUINCY: (*To Paul and Paula, jokingly.*) We thought the sky was falling!

HILDA HEN: (*To other Animals, panicked.*) What?! Cluck, cluck, cluck!

RANDY ROOSTER: Just an expression. Quiet down, Hilda.

DIGGER: (*To Paul and Paula.*) Farmer John here?

PAULA: No, Digger. Haven't seen him. Animals sure are skittish, though.

(*Animals create a commotion and make their respective animal sounds: "oink," "honk," "cluck," "quack," "b-a-a," etc. Startled, Paul jumps.*)

DIGGER: (*To Paul.*) What is wrong with you?

QUINCY: Why, he's just jumpy. (*Jumps several times.*) Everyone loves to jump, don't they, Paula?

PAULA: Well, Paul does jump a lot.

SHIRLEY SHEEP: (*Hears something. To other Animals.*) Quiet, everyone!

SHEILA SHEEP: (*To other Animals.*) Someone's coming!

PAULA: (*To Humans.*) Here come Shelley and Sherry.

DIGGER: Oh, sweet mama flapjacks! What do those two sisters want?

(*Shelley and Sherry enter, conversing. Quincy rushes over to them.*)

QUINCY: Shelley! (*Hugs Shelley.*)

SHELLEY: Quincy!

QUINCY: And Sherry! (*Hugs Sherry.*)

SHERRY: Quincy!

DIGGER: (*Annoyed.*) All right now, everyone knows each other.

QUINCY: Oh, hush, Digger.

SHELLEY: (*To Humans.*) Where's Farmer John?

PAULA: Well, we just don't know.

QUINCY: No, we just don't know.

DIGGER: Me and Reuben was gonna help him fix up that fencepost that came down last week. Where is he?

PAUL: Where's who?

DIGGER: Reuben, man, Reuben. You deaf?

PAULA: Don't yell at Paul, Digger. He doesn't know.

DIGGER: Well, where's Farmer John?

SHELLEY: He ain't here...

SHERRI: Either.

DRAKE DUCK: (*To Animals, indicating Humans.*) Sometimes they ain't too bright, are they? Honk!

(*Drake Duck's "honk" startles Paul and he jumps.*)

PAUL: (*To Humans.*) I wish that goose wouldn't honk like that.

DRAKE DUCK: (*Insulted, correcting.*) It's duck, man, duck. Not goose.

SHEILA SHEEP: Oh, we love that game!

DRAKE DUCK: (*Rolls his eyes.*) Specifically, mallard duck. Honk!

(*Drake Duck's "honk" startles Paul and he jumps.*)

PAUL: (*To Humans, annoyed. Indicating Animals.*) Oh, there they go again! Makes me nervous.

PAULA: (*Calming him down.*) It's okay, Paul.

(Reuben and Helga enter. Helga is carrying a container of fried chicken.)

REUBEN: *(Ladies' man, very smooth.)* Hello, ladies.

HELGA: *(To Humans.)* Look, everyone! Fried chicken!

HILDA HEN: *(To other Animals, horrified.)* What?! Cluck, cluck, cluck!

QUEENIE QUACKER: Calm down, Hilda. I don't think it's anyone you know.

HELGA: *(To Humans.)* My favorite recipe! It's from the old country.

QUINCY: *(To Digger.)* What does that mean, anyway... "Old country"? Hear it all the time. What *is* the old country? A country that's old or what?

DIGGER: Never mind, Quincy.

REUBEN: *(To Humans.)* Farmer John here?

PERCIVAL PIG: *(To Animals.)* Oink! Here we go again.

PAULA: *(To Reuben.)* Well, we were just talking about that, but we don't know where he is.

SHELLEY: *(To Reuben.)* No, we just...

SHERRI: *(To Reuben.)* Don't know.

REUBEN: Well, Digger and me were gonna fix that fence down by the pond.

DIGGER: That's right.

PAULA: Well, now, Paul could help you with that.

REUBEN: Oh, I expect Digger and me got it.

HELGA: Reuben's awful strong.

SHELLEY: Yes, we know, don't we, Sherry?

SHERRY: That we do, Sister Shelley. That we do.

DRAKE DUCK: *(Annoyed.)* Oh, brother! Honk!

(Startled, Paul jumps.)

HELGA: *(To Humans.)* Well, what am I supposed to do with all this chicken?

HILDA HEN: *(To other Animals, angry.)* I could tell her—

RANDY ROOSTER: (*Admonishingly.*) Hilda!
DIGGER: (*To Helga.*) From the old country?
PAULA: (*To Reuben and Helga.*) Have you checked in the house for Farmer John?
REUBEN: Went there first.
HELGA: (*To Paula.*) No sign of him. I'm just worried sick.
SHELLEY: Sherry and I are, too.
SHERRY: He just hasn't been right ever since his dog Daisy ran off.
HELGA: How long's it been?
QUINCY: Nigh on a week now, anyway.
HELGA: Oh, Farmer John must be terrible lonely.
SHELLEY: He just loved that dog.
SHERRY: Just loved her.
DIGGER: Well, she's gone now, so he better get used to being alone.
PAULA: Don't say that, Digger. Surely, she'll come back.
REUBEN: Sometimes it's good for a man to be alone.
HELGA: (*Irritated.*) Now, what do you mean by that, Reuben?
QUINCY: Oh, never mind. Isn't there something we could do to help out Farmer John?
PAULA: Something to take his mind off Daisy?
SHIRLEY SHEEP: (*Barely understandable.*) Halloweeeeeeen!
PAUL: It's awful to be so alone.
PAULA: Hey, hey, Paul.
SHEILA SHEEP: (*Mimicking Shirley Sheep.*) Halloweeeeeeen!
QUINCY: (*To Humans.*) Can't anyone think of anything?
QUEENIE QUACKER: (*Quacking. Barely understandable.*) Qua-a-a-hallow-e-e-e-e-en!
SHELLEY: I have an idea!
SHERRY: Are you thinking...
SHELLEY: What I'm thinking?
SHERRY/SHELLEY: It's Halloween!
DRAKE DUCK: (*To other Animals.*) Sweet mama flapjacks! Nothing gets past these humans. Honk!
QUEENIE QUACKER: (*Gently admonishing him.*) Drake!

QUINCY: *(To Shelley and Sherry.)* Well, that's a wonderful idea, girls!

REUBEN: I love a good party! And parties love me!

PAULA: Why, everyone loves a Halloween party!

PAUL: What'll we do?

HELGA: What'll we do? Why, dress up in costumes, of course!

SHELLEY: We love dressing up, don't we, Sherry?

SHERRY: Y-a-a-a-a-a-a-s, Sister Shelley!

PAUL: Me, too!

SHERRY: And can we put up decorations, too?

DIGGER: Decorations? Count me out. I hate all that froufrou.

QUINCY: Oh, Digger, you don't have to decorate. We will take care of that.

REUBEN: How about some food?

SHERRY: Why, yes.

SHELLEY: Ya gotta have lots of treats.

PAUL: I could make my orange Jell-O salad with raisins and dress 'em up to look like Halloween critters!

PERCIVAL PIG: *(Staring at Paul in disbelief. To other Animals.)* Is that some sort of sick joke?

HELGA: *(To Humans.)* Well, how 'bout some chicken wings?

HILDA HEN: *(Panicky.)* Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck!

DIGGER: *(To Helga.)* Nah, I don't want any chicken wings on Halloween. And I sure don't want any raisins floatin' around in some orange Jell-O.

QUINCY: *(To other Humans, explaining.)* Digger's grandma always brought orange Jell-O salad with raisins every time we got together.

DIGGER: All right, Quincy.

REUBEN: Let's have some donuts!

HELGA: Oooooooh, yeah. Cinnamon donuts for a Halloween party!

REUBEN: Yeah, and milk!

PERCIVAL PIG: *(To other Animals.)* Milk? Yeah, good luck with gettin' any milk since Bessie the cow left.

QUEENIE QUACKER: *(To other Animals.)* Whatever happened to Bessie, anyway?

SHIRLEY SHEEP: Don't you remember, Queenie? Farmer John had to take her away last week.

SHEILA SHEEP: *(To Queenie Quacker, stage whisper.)* He's lactose intolerant.

PAULA: *(To Humans.)* Well, maybe some nice cider!

REUBEN: Mmmm-mmmmm. Cinnamon donuts and hot apple cider.

(Paula, Helga, Quincy, Shelley, and Sherry start making a list of what to bring. Reuben and Digger discuss the fence. Paul just stands there.)

PRISCILLA PIG: *(To other Animals.)* Well, I just hope someone brings something besides donuts. I'm watching my weight, you know.

PERCIVAL PIG: Priscilla, you've been watching your weight since you were born. Don't be such a sow.

RANDY ROOSTER: *(Strikes a pose, proudly.)* Fortunately, I don't have to count calories.

HILDA HEN: *(To other Animals.)* Randy's always been trim.

DRAKE DUCK: Yeah, and he lets us know, too. Struttin' around here like he's the cock o' the walk.

RANDY ROOSTER: I *am* the cock o' the walk, you malcontented mallard!

DRAKE DUCK: Honk!

PRISCILLA PIG: All right, simmer down, now.

SHELLEY: *(To other Humans.)* Well, we've got it all planned out. Sherry and I will bring some nice fall apples, too.

SHERRY: And we can use 'em for bobbing in the water tank!

QUEENIE QUACKER: *(To other Animals.)* Bobbing? Honk!

HELGA: *(To Humans.)* Well, this just sounds like so much fun! Decorating, food, games—

PAUL: I'm not very good at games.

DIGGER: You're not good at much.

QUINCY: (*Admonishingly.*) Digger...

PAULA: (*Indicating Paul.*) What about him making orange
Jell-O with raisins to look like Halloween critters?

DIGGER: Point proven.

(*Carrying a grain sack, Farmer John enters, unnoticed.*)

SHELLEY: All right, everyone. Let's just cooperate now...

SHERRY: And try to sell Farmer John on our idea.

FARMER JOHN: What idea?

HELGA: (*Calls.*) Oh! Farmer John!

HILDA HEN: (*To other Animals, excited.*) Is that a grain sack
he's got?

PAULA: (*To Farmer John.*) We want to have a Halloween
party!

FARMER JOHN: What?

QUINCY: A Halloween party!

HELGA: (*To Farmer John.*) Yes, and we can all dress up in
costumes!

QUINCY: (*To Farmer John.*) And play games!

PAUL: (*To Farmer John.*) And eat Jell-O!

PAULA: (*To Farmer John.*) And have cinnamon donuts and
apple cider!

DIGGER: (*Sarcastic.*) Sounds like fun.

QUINCY: Well, o' course it sounds like fun, doesn't it, Farmer
John?

FARMER JOHN: I dunno, Quincy. Since my dog Daisy ran
off, I don't feel much like celebratin'.

[END OF FREEVIEW]