MAISY: (ENTERS with a milk bucket and looks around.) Yoo-hoo! Daisy Belle! It's time for your evening milking. Oh, Daisy! Where are you, girl? (LIGHTS FLASH. SOUND EFFECT: SPACESHIP LANDING. FARM ANIMALS pop their heads up and look up in the sky with MAISY.) Is that what I think it is? (Gasps.) A spaceship! I have to tell Mom and Dad! (Rushes OFF as EFFECTS FADE OUT and FARM ANIMALS go back to relaxing, disinterested. After the commotion dies down, OLIVIA and HENRY ENTER. OLIVIA has a basket. HENRY wears a fake beak over his nose.)

OLIVIA: Henry, I don't think the chickens are going to be fooled.

HENRY: They just don't lay eggs anymore! How are we going to win at the county fair if there are no eggs?

15 **OLIVIA**: That beak doesn't even look real.

HENRY: Well, do you have a better idea?

OLIVIA: Yes, right here in my basket.

HENRY: What is it?

OLIVIA: My special corn feed. Grandma's recipe!

20 HENRY: Ha! Some silly hen food is nothing compared to me—a master of disguise!

OLIVIA: A master of looking like a peacock! (HENRY folds his arms, then flaps them like a chicken.) We'll see who wins. My special corn feed or your ridiculous fake beak.

25 **HENRY**: You're on! (Looks out over the AUDIENCE.) Here chicken, chicken, chicken! (Flaps his arms and clucks.)