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The Fox and the Horse

Fox: Once there was a farmer who had a faithful horse.

Farmer: Well there horse you have served me well for a long time.

Horse: Why thank you Farmer. It's been a pleasure to serve you all these years.

Farmer: But...

Horse: (Concerned) But...

Farmer: Well, now you are getting old.

Horse: Well that's a little rude.

Farmer: What I mean is, you can't pull the plow like you once could.

Horse: Yes, but what I lack in plowing I make up for in my charm and good looks. Riiiiight?

Farmer: What I mean is I can't afford to feed a horse who can't work anymore.

Horse: But I've been with you for many years.

Farmer: You have.

Horse: I've been up at dawn for years ready to do the hard work of helping you grow the crops.

Farmer: You have.

Horse: (trying to guilt the farmer) And this is the thanks I get?

Farmer: Ok! I will still try to do right by you. If you can prove yourself strong enough to scare away that Wolf who has been hunting the sheep in the field, I will let you live with me always.

Fox: And with that the horse was sent away by the farmer. Sad and afraid that he had no home the horse wandered into the forest were the fox wandered up.

Fox: Hey there Horsey, why the long face HAHAHAHAAAA!

Horse: Oh great. Very funny. Leave me alone. This is the worst day ever. I don't need you teasing me.

Fox: Oh wait, you really are sad. I'm sorry. Why are you out here in the forest sad and alone?

Horse: Avarice and Fidelity do not dwell together in one house.

Fox: Huh? Those were really big words.

Horse: Greed and loyalty don't go together. My master, the farmer, has forgotten all the things I have done for him over the years. And now that I am old and cannot pull the plough well, he is going to give me no more food and kick me off of the farm.

Fox: WHAT! A! JERK!

Horse: I know.

FOX: Seriously? Just because you are old he thinks you have no value?

Horse: Sadly, yes.

Fox: Without giving you a chance to prove yourself.

Horse: Well he has given me a chance, but it is a bad one.

Fox: Like what?

Horse: He says if I can scare away the wolf who hunts the sheep in the field, he will let me stay with him always. But he knows I cannot do that.

Fox: *You* may not be able to do that, but together *we* can.

Horse: What do you mean?

Fox: I have a plan. I would like to see that mean wolf gone from these fields. He is always bullying me and making me do things for him. Do you trust me?

Horse: Yes.

Fox: Ok then, you lay down, here in the road. Like you were dead. Do not move until I tell you.

Horse: I don't know about this. Are you sure?

Fox: Trust me. We have always been friends and I will always be loyal to you and never let you get hurt.

Fox: The horse did as the fox asked and then the fox went to the den of the fierce wolf who had been terrorizing the sheep of the nearby farms.

Fox: Um...knock knock...Mr. Wolf Sir.

Wolf: Who dares knock at my door and disturb my afternoon nap.

Fox: Um...it's me Sir. The fox, Sir.

Wolf: Fox, you had better have a good reason for pestering me or else I will eat you up.

Fox: Funny enough, I come to tell you about that very subject. Food. An afternoon snack.

Wolf: Go on.

Fox: Well, you see, there is a horse, not too far away. It may be asleep and vulnerable. If you just come with me and let me show you where it is, I think you would be able to not just have an afternoon snack, but eat a very rich and filling meal.

Wolf: A horse you saaaay. Yes. Very good. But it better fill my belly or else I will be having fox as an after-dinner snack.

Fox: The Wolf followed the Fox to where the Horse lay prone on the ground.

Wolf: (looking over the Horse) This is the great meal you promised me? This horse looks a bit thin for my tastes.

Fox: Ah yes, but it's all muscle. And should make a tasty meal.

Wolf: And it looks a bit old for my tastes.

Fox: Ah yes, but that means the meat is well seasoned.

Wolf: Fine. It's supper time!

Fox: Out here in the middle of the road might not be a good spot for you to dine on this horse. It is hardly a comfortable place for a meal.

Wolf: What should we do?

Fox: You should drag this horse back to your den where you can eat in peace.

Wolf: Ok then, pick that horse up and follow me.

Fox: Oh great wolf, this horse is too heavy for me to carry. After all I am the puny fox. Let me tie him to your tail, and then you can use your might to drag him to your den where you can eat in peace.

Wolf: Huh...Ok. Go ahead puny fox.

Fox: Pleased with this advice the Wolf lay down in order for the Fox to tie the horse to him. But the fox tied wolf's legs together with the horse's tail and tied the knots so solid that the Wolf's strength could not break it.

Fox: (in a whisper to the Horse) Pull Horse pull and bring the Wolf to the farmer.

Then up sprang the Horse and pulled the Wolf as hard as he could.

Wolf: The Wolf roared and growled but could do nothing but be dragged away.

Horse: The Horse dragged the Wolf all over the country side and then to the Farmers door.

Fox: When the Farmer saw the horse and the unconscious Wolf he said

Farmer: I didn't think you could do it but you did. I am such a fool for not believing in you. Once we drag this wolf away and out of town where it can't bother the sheep anymore you can stay with me forever.

Fox: And so, the Wolf went away forever,

Horse: and the Horse had a forever home and became a celebrity because people everyone wanted to hear how the Horse rid the countryside of the Wolf

Farmer: and the Farmer learned that you shouldn't give up on those who are faithful to you.

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