**THE BAT, THE BIRDS AND THE BEASTS**

NARRATOR  
The Birds, masters of the air, and the Beasts, rulers of the land,  
were on the brink of a terrible war.  
  
BIRDS  
Squawk! Squawk!  
Bow down you lowly Beasts, prowlers of the earth below!  
  
BEASTS  
Grrr! Grrr!  
Don't set foot on our terrain you haughty high-fliers!  
  
NARRATOR  
Meanwhile, Bat swings like a pendulum in confusion over  
which group should receive his allegiance.  
  
BAT  
*(Flitting back and forth chanting)*What to do, what to do?  
Birds or Beasts  
A choice of two.  
  
BIRDS  
Squawk! Squawk!  
Don't be blind, Bat. You are a winged creature.  
Can't you see you are one of us?  
  
BAT  
What to do, what to do?  
I think I'm a Beast.  
I'm different from you!  
  
BEASTS  
Grrr! Grrr!  
Bite the bullet Bat. Get your teeth into our cause!  
Can't you see you are one of us?  
  
BAT  
What to do, what to do?  
I think I'm a Bird.  
I'm different from you!  
  
NARRATOR  
During the early stages of the war, the Birds appear to have the advantage.  
  
BAT  
What to do, what to do?  
You Birds look good  
I'm with you!  
  
NARRATOR  
Soon the tide changes and the Beasts seem to be routing the Birds.  
  
BAT  
What to do, what to do?  
You Beasts look good  
I'm with you!  
  
NARRATOR  
Fortunately, the combatants see that war is futile  
and make peace with one another.  
  
BAT  
Now I know what to do.  
You Birds are great  
I'm with you!  
  
BIRDS  
Squawk! Squawk!  
Don't be batty, we don't need you!  
  
NARRATOR  
The Birds all fly away, squawking mockingly.  
  
BAT  
*(Undeterred)*Now I know what to do.  
You Beasts are my friends  
I'm with you!  
  
BEASTS  
*(Angrily)*Grrr! Grrr!  
Go away, Bat the betrayer, we don't need you!  
  
NARRATOR  
The outraged Beasts banish Bat from their territory.  
  
BAT  
What did I do, what did I do?  
I should have decided  
Between the two!  
  
NARRATOR  
The moral of the story: He that is neither one thing nor the other has no friends.