**THE FROGS WHO WANT A KING**

NARRATOR  
The frogs in the pond had been living together for years.  
Sometimes they would get huffy with one another and have their disagreements.  
  
BLUE FROGS  
*(Chanting)*Blue! Blue!  
We are blue!  
We're the best,  
Much better than you!  
  
GREEN FROGS  
(*Chanting)*Green! Green!  
We are green!  
We're the meanest  
You've ever seen!  
  
NARRATOR  
However, many frogs were peace-loving and and were annoyed by the silliness  
of the other frogs. They sent a delegation to Jupiter, King of the Sky.  
  
SPOTTED FROGS  
O grand Jupiter, give us a king who will keep us all in order and tell us how to live.  
  
JUPITER  
*(Annoyed)*Foolish frogs! Why are you bothering me with this nonsense? Here is your king!  
  
NARRATOR  
In disgust, Jupiter hurled a chunk of dead tree trunk down into the marsh.  
  
BLUE and GREEN FROGS  
*(Hopping around on the trunk)*Why, it's nothing more than a clunky brainless trunk of a tree.  
Bah! Jupiter duped you, Spotted Frogs!  
  
BLUE FROGS *(Chanting)*Blue! Blue!  
We are blue!  
We're the best,  
Much better than you!  
  
GREEN FROGS  
*(Chanting)*Green! Green!  
We are green!  
We're the meanest  
You've ever seen!  
  
NARRATOR  
In frustration, Spotted Frogs sent another group to lodge their complaint  
with Jupiter.  
  
SPOTTED FROGS  
This lunk-head log king made a big splash when he arrived, but he's done  
nothing since. We want a real king who will lay down the law!  
  
NARRATOR  
Jupiter was irked by the ridiculous demands made by the group.  
  
JUPITER  
All right, here is wise Stork. He is hungry to rule over you!  
  
NARRATOR  
Stork relishes his new job and immediately begins to swallow his subjects,  
diminishing his kingdom daily.  
  
STORK  
Gulp. Gulp. Mmmm, a yummy little froggy stew.  
*(Chanting)*  
Blue! Blue!  
Some are blue!  
They're the best,  
Much better than you!  
  
Green! Green!  
You are green!  
You're the toughest  
And way too lean!  
  
Spotted! Spotted!  
Little polka-dotted!  
Was it was for me  
You planned and plotted?  
  
FROGS  
Oh no! Alas! Help us Jupiter! You must rein in King Stork.  
His reign is so cruel that our lives are flashing before our eyes!  
  
JUPITER  
No going back! You must live ... and die ... with your new ruler.  
Is this not what you demanded from me?  
  
NARRATOR  
The moral of the story: Be careful what you ask for.