

**The Rooster Who Forgot**  
©Deborah Strod 2003-10

Once upon a time, there was a rooster who woke up in the morning, looked out at the rising sun and ... scratched his head. He yawned and said, "I think I'm supposed to do something. I wonder what it is?" (Do you know?)

"Hmm," said the rooster. "I'm hungry. I'll go eat breakfast. Maybe that's what I'm supposed to do." So the rooster ate a yummy breakfast, rubbed his tummy and said with a little frown, "Well, that was tasty. I don't think that is The Thing I am supposed to do, though. I wonder what it is?" (Do you know?)

So the rooster looked around for something else that might need doing. The rooster saw that the milking buckets were all dusty, so he blew away all the dust with flapping wings. "I know that will make the farmer happy. I don't think that was The Thing I am supposed to do, either, though. I wonder what it is?" (Do you know?)

So the rooster went to his nest and cleaned up all the messy things there, but said "Well, that was a good thing to do, but still don't think that cleaning up my nest is The Thing I was supposed to do. I wonder what it is?" (Do you know?)

The rooster walked about the farm, and followed the pigs around. As they nudged their way through the gate to their food, the gate creaked with a "rr-rrhrr-rr-oooo!" kind of noise. He said hello to the pigs and the cows, and started to walk outside again.

Suddenly the rooster started to get a funny feeling in his body. He widened his eyes and pushed back through the pig's gate, listening to the gate squeaking "rr-rrhrr-rr-oooo!" Then he said with loudest voice, "THAT'S WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO! I'm supposed to crow with the morning light!" And he ran up to the post where he could call to the whole farm, and crowed his loudest and best crow ever: "RR...RRHRR...RROOOOOOO!"