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# Bunyan and Babe

By Michael A. Nickles

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Travis.

Travis!

What?

--You just

ruined my game, Whitney.

Travis, mom's looking for you.

I'll be right there, mom.

Are you even packed?

Are you even human?

What other species could I be?

Travis, what are you doing?

Where's your bag?

Grandpa's ready to go.

Hello there, kids.

Ugh.

Ugh.

Hello?

Yeah, one sec.

Hold on.

Mom, do I have time to  
run over to Rick's house?

No.

It's time to go.

Here's your bag.

No, I can't.

Me and Whitney are leaving  
for my grandparents' farm.

Yeah believe me, i

do not want to go.

My parents want us to  
rediscover nature, or whatever.

Hey!

Bye Rick.

He'll see you in a few weeks.

Travis, remember our agreement--  
no cell phones, no video games.

Oh, so in other words, no fun.

I won't survive more than a day.

You know that, right?

Why wouldn't you survive?

You'll have food, water, and  
shelter, all the essentials  
for survival.

Mom.  
Whitney honey, why don't  
you take your things down  
to the truck?  
I don't want to go this year.  
Why can't Whitney  
just go by herself?  
Because I said so.  
Let's go.  
I'm not going.  
I think I'm big enough  
to make my own decisions.  
Hee.  
It's only for a  
few weeks, Travis.  
You'll live.  
Come here, give me a hug.  
Okey-dokey, kids,  
you ready to roll?  
Pop, you drive carefully, ok?  
It's not a race.  
Eh, keep up a good pace?  
Well, I'll do my best.  
And we're off.  
Don't forget to take a  
bath and brush your teeth.  
Blah, blah  
and be nice to your sister.  
Bye.  
Have fun.  
Be good.  
There's one from north Dakota.  
Now I only need Indiana,  
Kansas, Missouri, and Ohio  
and I'll have the  
complete midwest.  
And how many states  
do you have, Travis?  
You are such a grump.  
Grumpy mcgrumpster,  
woke up today--  
grumpy mcgrumpsteen,  
and a voice was--  
grumpy mcgrumpacuddy,

older--  
grumpy mcgrumperpants,  
than my heart,--  
grumpy mcgrumpcake.  
Please, be  
quiet, whitless.  
--Which  
carries a scar.  
You just  
proved my point.  
Please tell me we're there.  
The dreams  
that I've been dreamin'--  
what?  
Bears don't wear hats.  
No, grandpa.  
--Take me  
back to Kentucky.  
Are we there yet?  
Eh, almost.  
Ooh, look, there's Paul bunyan.  
Well, we're halfway home.  
He sure is big.  
It's just another  
statue, whitless.  
I didn't think he was real.  
We read all about him in school.  
He was the world's  
greatest lumberjack.  
A folk hero of the  
American frontier.  
Hey now, just because  
there are folk tales  
about a man doesn't mean at one  
time he didn't really exist.  
How do you two think legends  
get started, anyways?  
You know, as much as i  
like visiting the big city,  
it sure is nice to come  
home to some familiar faces.  
Hey, how are ya?  
Hey!  
You know, delbert

hasn't changed a lick  
since your grandma  
and I were kids.  
Ooh, which reminds me,  
we have to pick her up  
before we head to the farm.  
Pick her up?  
Oh, there she is.  
If I see one more  
broken down farm truck,  
I swear I'm going  
to break something.  
I mean what a friggin' cliché.  
Just look at that one.  
Old Freddy farmer out there  
picking up his pain-in-the-neck  
blue-haired wife.  
Iris, what the  
heck are you doing?  
Excuse me, sir.  
You told me to notify you  
when your commercial is on.  
What?  
Want to  
make the perfect deal?  
Then call blandsford  
development,  
where perfection is the norm.  
What could you  
possibly be writing?  
Some notes, sir.  
I think the graphics  
could use some work.  
And you were a little  
stiff in that take.  
Did I ask you to take notes?  
I didn't hire you for  
your opinions, Iris.  
You better watch it, or your  
first week will be your last.  
My first week of what, sir?  
Of working here, Iris.  
Get it together.  
Now how many deeds

did you get today?

Oh, one family accepted your offer, sir, out of the 20 I called today.

I've color-coded the file, orange for oleson family, since oleson starts with "o" and so does the word-- one property?

One property?

A measly one property?

What is wrong with these people?

I don't think there's anything wrong with them, sir. I found that the majority just don't want to sell their farms and businesses.

They really like living in delbert.

What is there to like, Iris?

Answer me that.

Delbert county is a pathetic Hicksville filled with backwards nincompoops. Desperate times call for desperate measures.

I'm gonna need to call Bob.

Bob?

Blackstone.

Oh, blackstone, right, of course.

Sir, one question, who is blackstone?

I am the great and mysterious blackstone.

Now, look into my hand.

Yes, the lights.

The lights.

When I, the amazing blackstone, snap my fingers, you will follow my every word, perform every deed I command.

Mhm.

You

are now, a chicken.  
Monkey.  
Rock star.  
Sleep.  
Eee-ooop.  
When you awake, you'll  
remember nothing.  
Zob-key-boz.  
Ahh, haha.  
--Unappreciative  
neanderthals.  
Don't they recognize  
brilliance when they see it?  
How many more weeks are we  
booked in this so-called venue?  
They didn't renew  
our contract, boss.  
Hello, Mr.  
blackstone, I'm calling  
from norm blandsford's office.  
And your point is?  
H-he'd like to see you, sir.  
He said he'd make  
it worth your while.  
How much worth my while?  
Oh.  
Well, here we are.  
Home at last.  
I get mom's old room!  
So, which blue ribbon are you  
aiming for this year, granddad?  
Oh, I've got my eye on  
biggest cabbage, mm-hm.  
Can't wait to show  
you kids the crops.  
Got some regular monsters  
growin' out there, boy howdy.  
Oh, they can see  
'em tomorrow, honey.  
The kids need time to unpack  
and get ready for bed.  
So what's going on with  
the picketing, grandma?  
A company called

blandsford development is  
trying to take over our town.  
And I'm protesting.  
Huh?  
What's that?  
--I'm just telling  
Travis about my protest!  
What do you mean?  
I just had it checked.  
No, protest!  
You know Travis, your grandma's  
the town's first activist.  
Grandma, look!  
I've grown approximately three  
inches since last summer.  
That comes up to  
7.62 centimeters.  
It sounds bigger in metric.  
Your turn, Travis.  
It's ok.  
Kids grow at different rates.  
I'm going to go brush my  
teeth and get ready for bed  
like mom said.  
It's not even  
dark yet, Whitney.  
You know what grandpa  
says.  
Early to bed, early to rise.  
Wait, how early is early?  
"Woo hoo hoo,  
it's time to wake up  
on the sunny side.  
Today is another time to try.  
Making everything all right.  
Rainbows  
glowing in the sky  
every morning  
and it makes me smile.  
Now the day ahead  
looks like a dream.  
Woo hoo hoo.  
It's time to wake up  
on the sunny side.



Today is  
another time to try.  
Making everything all right.  
Woo hoo hoo.  
When my eyes see  
the rays of light,  
the day ahead seems  
fun and bright.  
Love having you  
right by my side.  
Rainbows glowing in  
the sky every morning  
and it makes me smile.  
Nothing is as hard  
as it first seemed.  
Sunshine and rainbows,  
outside my window.  
Cock-a-doodle-doo.  
Wake up wake  
up, wake up, woo hoo hoo.  
It's time to wake up  
wow  
--on the sunny side.  
Today is another time to try  
making everything all right.  
All right,  
all right, all right.  
It's time to  
wake up on the sunny side.  
It's time  
to wake up on the sunny side."  
Whatcha doing, grandpa?  
Oh, Travis, my boy.  
You snuck up on me.  
Oh, sorry grandpa.  
Can you run into  
town for me, Travis,  
on official county  
fair business?  
Sure.  
Go to Mundy's general store  
and pick up a tape measure,  
a long one.  
I think we have ourselves

a real contender here.  
You got it, grandpa.  
You're a champ.  
You are a champ.  
Just look at you.  
Hey, where are you going?  
Errand in town for grandpa.  
Oh, can I come too?  
Do chickens have lips?  
What?  
Of course not.  
They have maxillary and  
mandibular beaks, why?  
Later, nerd face.  
Humph.  
Can I get you gentlemen  
something to drink?  
We have root beer, sassafras  
tea, or PR-prune juice.  
Just tell Norman  
his brother is here.  
Oh, you're Mr.  
blandsford's brother.  
Lamentably, yes.  
What is it, Iris?  
Your brother is  
here to see you, sir.  
Oh!  
Hoo.  
Hello, Bob.  
Blackstone.  
My name is blackstone.  
What, off-stage too?  
That's ridiculous.  
It's my name.  
What's with that stupid accent?  
Is that supposed to be British?  
We're from Philly,  
for crying out loud.  
Come on-- if you don't  
drop the theatrics,  
I can't take you seriously.  
Funny, I was under the  
impression you needed my help?

Right, fine.

Ok.

Down to business.

I need...

That.

The parking lot?

Don't be smart, I'm  
talking about the property  
I need to acquire.

Everything you see  
past that gate--  
the town, the farms,  
that's what I need.

Right.

I'm off.

Good luck with that.

You just got here, Bob.

It's blackstone, Norman.

Don't make me tell you again.

You know I've never cared much  
for your little real estate  
deals, so I don't  
know why you would  
think I'd be interested now.

Can't you just  
listen for one second?

Hm.

I've tried everything  
with these people.

I've tried making offers  
they can't refuse.

I've tried muscle.

But no one wants to sell.

One of them has even  
started picketing.

I need that town.

And so I need you to  
do whatever mumbo jumbo  
it is you do to get  
people to do things  
they don't know  
they're doing and then  
make 'em think they  
wanted to do them.

I believe the word  
you're thrashing  
about for is hypnosis.  
Whatever.  
Will you help me or not?  
Hypnotize people into signing  
over their property to you?  
Oh, well I suppose I could,  
if the price was right.  
Here you go.  
And tell your granddad  
i said good luck.  
I will Mrs. Mundy, thanks.  
Mhm.  
Keep  
your eyes peeled.  
Mhm.  
Would you happen  
to be Mrs. Mundy?  
Yes.  
How can I help you, sir?  
Hello, I represent  
blandsford development--  
I've already told Mr.  
blandsford I'm not interested.  
That's final.  
Oh, I think you'll reconsider.  
Ever seen one of these?  
Hm, uh, ooh.  
I don't believe I have.  
Hm.  
Mhm.  
Oh, hm.  
Now maybelle, if you would  
just please sign your name here.  
And here, here, initial here.  
Lovely.  
Now then maybelle,  
when I snap my fingers,  
you're going to wake up.  
You will feel proud and  
happy to have made this deal.  
Zob, key, boz.  
Oh, thank you sir,

thank you so much.  
No dear, thank you.  
You there, I'd like  
a word with you, boy.  
Uh oh.  
Get back  
here, you little urchin!  
The scoundrel!  
The brat saw me.  
Get after him!  
Right, boss.  
Get after him!  
Oh no.  
Whoa!  
Nice moves, kid.  
Not again.  
"I'm  
not running away."  
Hello.  
Thanks, come again.  
Come back soon.  
You!  
You get back here.  
--Here,  
kitty, kitty, kitty.  
I'm gonna find you,  
sooner or later.  
Huh?  
Hm?  
No, no, no.  
Get out, get out.  
Come on.  
Oof.  
I know you're up there.  
Whoa ugh, ooh!  
Hoo. Whoa!  
Whoa, whoa!  
Oof.  
Phew.  
Oh my-- ugh.  
Hello?  
Hello?  
Anybody here?  
Whoa.

Fee fi, fo, fum.  
I can't remember the  
rest of that rhyme.  
Something about  
grinding up your bones.  
Easy there.  
I didn't mean to scare ya.  
Me and my stupid jokes.  
Sorry, I just  
haven't had a chance  
to use the "giant"  
gag in a while.  
Hey, how's that  
bump on your head?  
Must be feeling ok if  
you were able to get down  
from that chair.  
That's one heck  
of a jump for you.  
Do you understand me?  
Good.  
I'm Paul, by the way.  
Paul bunyan.  
You must be hungry.  
I'm gonna whip us a  
bunch of pancakes.  
How's that sound?  
What's your name?  
T-Travis.  
Travis barclay.  
Well Travis, my guess is  
you're a long way from home.  
I found you knocked out  
underneath one of those oaks  
over yonder.  
From the looks of  
the trek you made,  
I'd say you slid down  
a hollow tree root.  
Am I right?  
Yeah I think so, yeah.  
I know where you're from.  
And I know how to get you back.  
Don't worry.

Let's get some  
food in you first.  
You're really Paul bunyan.  
That's right.  
I'm coming!  
Keep your flannel on.  
Oh, hey now.  
A tiny kid?  
Hah, where'd he come from?  
Fell out of that root up-river.  
Out of the root?  
Well that means he's from--  
that's right.  
And that's where  
he's going back just  
as soon as he's  
had some breakfast.  
But he just got here.  
Aww, there's so  
much to talk about.  
Eat your pancakes,  
babe, then saddle up.  
Saddle up?  
Really?  
I'm not a mule.  
You know, you'd think after  
all this time together, he  
might treat me like an equal.  
But no.  
Saddle up.  
Humph.  
That's why my back's all out  
of whack in the first place.  
I really can't believe this.  
How is this possible?  
Maybe I'm dreaming.  
Oh what are you  
trying to figure out?  
I thought you were a folktale.  
Hah, don't tell me  
you've never seen an ox.  
I've seen an ox before, just  
not one that was blue and giant  
and could speak.

Plus the stories about you are  
from a really long time ago.  
You should be really old,  
like 100 or something.  
We're giants, kid.  
We're three times  
bigger than you.  
And we live three  
times longer than you.  
That's how come we've still got  
the youthful good looks, huh.  
What is this place anyway?  
This here is red river  
valley, where we were born.  
Paul and I moved back here  
when he gave up the logging,  
and-- well, haven't been  
back to your world since.  
Boy, I bet it's really  
something now, huh?  
All the changes, the inventions,  
the modern conveniences.  
I mean what are people  
doing for fun these days?  
I don't know, tons of stuff.  
Like what?  
What's your favorite pastime?  
Sometimes I go to the mall.  
The mall?  
Haha.  
What is that?  
What do you do there?  
I hang out with friends  
and, you know, just chill.  
You chill?  
Not "chill" chill,  
like "brr chill".  
More like, just, "chill out".  
Hm.  
Chill out, huh?  
Afraid I don't see the  
fun in that, but hey,  
who am I to judge?  
So, Travis, mind telling



me how you ended up  
falling through that root?  
Well I was at the general  
store on an errand,  
and then this weird  
guy came in, and then  
this other guy chased me in.  
And I ran into the forest  
and hid in this tree trunk.  
And then I slipped and--  
someone chased you?  
Why?  
Who were they?  
I don't know.  
Miss Mundy-- the  
owner of the store--  
she was signing these papers  
and then the weird guy  
said this weird word.  
And then she shook his hand.  
And then this other  
guy was after me.  
It was-- it was totally bizarre.  
Eh, you can say that again.  
There it is.  
Yep, grew up so big it broke  
right through into your world,  
like a tunnel.  
Whoa.  
Let's get to climbing.  
I can find my own way.  
You don't need to walk me out.  
I'm sure you can.  
Truth is, I'm kind of interested  
in seeing this forest again.  
A lot of time has passed  
since I've been here.  
These were always  
such beautiful trees.  
Red pines, mostly.  
Weren't they, babe?  
Mmhmm.  
Wait, I thought you  
were a lumberjack

and you chopped trees down?  
I did chop trees down.  
Doesn't mean I don't  
appreciate a good forest.  
I'm happy to see  
it's doing so well.  
Thank you, mr gladstone.  
It's a pleasure doing  
business with you.  
No, sir.  
Thank you.  
Where's the boy.  
Uh, he got away.  
What?  
Get out!  
He was really hard  
to catch, boss.  
Idiot.  
You couldn't catch a cold.  
Boss-- wait!  
Wait!  
Boss!  
Wait for me!  
There's grandpa's bike.  
Oh man.  
How am I going to explain this?  
Any sign of the  
man who chased you?  
No.  
He was driving a black car.  
How far is it to your  
grandparents' farm?  
It didn't seem all  
that far this morning,  
but I had a bike then.  
Paul!  
Paul, Paul, Paul, Paul, Paul,  
the kid is clearly traumatized.  
First he was chased by a hoodlum  
who is probably lying in wait  
for him somewhere right now.  
And then he loses his only  
form of transportation.  
I mean we've got to

escort him home safe.  
It's the only  
decent thing to do.  
I know what the decent  
thing to do is, babe.  
Wait-- what the  
heck is that noise?  
What were those things?  
Oh, they sure stink.  
I guess they didn't have cars  
the last time you were here,  
huh?  
Cars?  
Ooh.  
Hello, can I help you?  
I am a salesman, madam.  
I've got a great deal on  
these brand new flashlights.  
I'm sure you've never  
seen anything like them.  
Well, I'll be.  
Will you look at that.  
What's that grandma?  
Oh, Whitney, come  
look at this toy.  
It's not a toy.  
What the--  
ah, who's this fellah?  
He's selling flashlights.  
What?  
Flashlights!  
They're so cute.  
How much for two?  
Um, there's not really  
any wagons anymore.  
It's all cars.  
Here comes another one.  
Looks like an rv.  
Um, who's arvey?  
Boy are they going to  
freak out when they see you.  
What do you mean freak out?  
Like surprised, and  
scared, and shocked,

and you know-- freaked out.  
Why?  
Because you're both giants.  
And you can talk.  
That is not at all  
normal up here.  
He's right, babe.  
Keep your mouth shut.  
Well, what about  
the giant part?  
Here, do this.  
What are you doing?  
Trust me on this.  
Don't blink.  
Don't breathe.  
They'll think you're a statue.  
Why would they think that?  
Because there's statues of you  
and babe all over the place.  
Statues?  
Oh, look at those.  
They're so lifelike.  
We've got to stop  
and get a picture.  
We've already taken pictures of  
umpteen different Paul bunyans.  
How many more do you need?  
"I was  
sitting stinking like a good dog  
drinking in the lap of my farmer  
after all day working sedated  
I work well day to day."  
Dad, come on.  
Isn't this the same one  
that we saw in Maine?  
"Awaken.  
My head is aching."  
They're so lifelike.  
"Loving pink  
sky thank god I'm plowing."  
Who's that one I wonder?  
"Ease my pain  
i work so well dumb down."  
Oh!

Who knows?  
Must be someone famous.  
Take the picture, honey.  
Time's a wasting.  
Hold it, hold it.  
Get closer together--  
"I'm a  
good dog, me and my habits,  
but I can't contain I ain't  
never caught a rabbit."  
Psst.  
Beat it.  
Where's teepee?  
Everyone settle down.  
Your mother's trying  
to take a picture.  
"Hey,  
hey, hey, hey, hey."  
Put a smile on your face.  
Oh, come on.  
"How could  
that boy with everything that  
he's got--"  
hold it.  
Ok.  
"Walk his own  
momma to the chopping block?"  
All right, everyone  
back in the rv.  
"Hey,  
hey, hey, hey, hey."  
We're on a schedule here.  
"Wouldn't  
you flip if your dog started  
talking?"  
Will you  
beat it, you mutt!  
Blah!  
"Wouldn't  
you trip if on two legs he was  
walking?"  
Ahhh!  
They're moving!  
They're talking and--

oh, get me out of here!  
Get me out of here!  
"I was in the  
barn happy and willing 'till I  
looked up at the house and i  
got these feelings."  
Yeah, ok.  
Yup.  
Glad you two think my  
humiliation is hilarious.  
I bet nobody uses your  
statue as an outhouse.  
Oh there it is.  
That's my grandparents  
from over there.  
All right.  
This is as far as we go.  
You should tell your  
grandparents about those men.  
They sound like outlaws.  
I will.  
Thanks for getting me back.  
Aw, can't we stick around for  
a while, have a little look see?  
No.  
We're heading back.  
Ah, for Pete's sake, Paul!  
Why do you always have  
to be such a killjoy?  
Whoa-- uh-- oh!  
Oh!  
Oh!  
Oh, oh, oh!  
Oh, what did I do?  
It's not you, kid.  
Whoa!  
Oh!  
Oh!  
What's the matter with you now?  
It's my back.  
Oh, oh, my back!  
Oh!  
This hurts!  
You could come to the

barn and rest if you want.

Perfect!

Ha, ha!

What?

I haven't carried that  
axe in years, Paul.

I forgot how heavy  
that thing is.

Whoah.

Can't you let your old buddy  
babe rest for just one night?

One.

Night.

Tomorrow we go home-- no  
arguing and complaining from me.

No one will see you if  
you stay in the barn.

I won't tell my grandparents.

Come on, Paul,  
old buddy old pal.

Please?

Sorry it took me  
so long, grandpa.

Huh?

What do you mean?

It's just that I saw this  
weird guy at the store,  
and then this other guy chased  
me into the forest and made me  
wreck the bike, and--  
yeah, yeah, that  
sounds like fun.

But you gotta keep it down now.

Grandma's asleep.

Now you kids had better  
get some rest, too.

Tomorrow's a big day, you know.

Let's see, what  
have we got here.

Six and-- ha ha!

Six and a half feet, Travis!

I'm gonna dream of  
blue ribbons tonight!

Hope you guys are hungry.

I raided the fridge.  
Travis, I still can't  
believe you didn't  
let me go into town with you.  
And I can't believe you  
didn't get back here in time  
to help grandpa move the  
cabbage onto the porch.  
Do you know how much  
that vegetable weighs?  
Whitney, just calm down.  
I will not.  
That cabbage was like  
5,500,000 pounds!  
I can't believe what an  
incredibly inconsiderate  
jerk you are being.  
Uh!  
Paul, this is my  
sister, Whitney.  
He's extremely big.  
He's like a giant.  
You're like a giant!  
Whit, this is Paul bunyan.  
Ahem.  
Oh, uh, yeah.  
And this is babe.  
My pleasure.  
He can talk?  
Yup.  
He's a talking ox.  
Talking blue ox.  
Ok.  
Hold that thought.  
I don't know what kind of joke  
you're trying to play on me,  
but it's not funny.  
That man there must  
be over 15 feet tall!  
And animals can't talk.  
Whit, that's Paul  
bunyan and babe the ox.  
Talking blue ox!  
They're tall tales, Travis--



really tall tales in this case.  
Meaning myths.  
Meaning make believe.  
Hello?  
Grandpa said tall tales  
grow out of true stories.  
Look at Davy Crockett.  
He was real.  
Davy Crockett?  
Who said anything  
about Davy Crockett?  
I don't care about  
Davy Crockett.  
I'm talking about those two guys  
in grandpa's barn right now.  
Whit, listen.  
You can help us.  
What am I supposed to do for  
a giant and its talking ox?  
Talking blue ox.  
Blue ox.  
Babe's hurt, and,  
well, you're really  
good at that kind of stuff.  
You may be under the impression  
that knowing first aid  
makes me a medical doctor,  
but actually it does not.  
Yeah, but you're smart.  
True.  
Could you just  
look at him, please?  
Where, exactly, are you  
thinking about putting that?  
Please, just try to hold still.  
No offense, little  
miss, but I think  
that we need to  
travel into the city  
where there are sophisticated  
doctors who could handle  
a special case such as myself.  
You're not traveling  
anywhere, babe.

Well, then I guess  
I'll just die.  
All you've got is  
a mild back sprain.  
There's no need to be  
melodramatic about it.  
With a little rest and some  
ice, you'll be good as new.  
Did you tell your grandparents  
about those men who chased you?  
Grandpa's a little bit deaf.  
And tomorrow's the big  
day at the county fair,  
so they have to be  
up really early.  
What do you mean  
you were chased?  
What men are you talking about?  
That's it?  
You had all afternoon.  
That's all you could get?  
You're no better than Iris.  
These things take time, Norman.  
Plus, we ran into  
a little trouble.  
What are you talking about?  
One of the local  
hillbilly children  
saw me at the general store.  
Gustav chased him,  
but he escaped.  
That's not "trouble".  
"Trouble" is not getting all  
the deeds signed over to me.  
"Trouble" is the biggest deal  
of my lifetime falling apart.  
"Trouble" is not some brat  
seeing your hocus pocus.  
Why do you even want that  
pitiful farm land anyway?  
You don't even like the country.  
I don't need to like it.  
I just need to own it.  
It's part of the bigger

picture, where I'm filthy rich.  
You're already rich.  
And you're certainly filthy.  
I'm afraid you're going to  
have to show me this bigger  
picture, Norman, if I'm going to  
come up with a way to help you.  
Well?  
Fine!  
Over here, Bob.  
Stop calling me that.  
This is the bigger picture--  
the biggest picture the world  
has ever seen!  
A mall?  
Yes.  
It looks like a factory.  
Exactly.  
Exactly!  
It's a mall and a factory.  
It's the world's first and  
only fully automated shopping  
experience.  
This is bunyanworld.  
Named after Paul bunyan, the  
most marketable icon this state  
has ever produced.  
Imagine, Bob, thousands of  
cars on an assembly line.  
Bunyan.  
Bunyanworld.  
Bunyanworld.  
Bunyanworld.  
Bunyanworld.  
Bunyanworld.  
Bunyanworld.  
Bunyanworld.  
No more  
wishy-washy nincompoops  
who can't decide what to buy.  
I decide for them.  
Ha ha!  
All the machines  
will be computerized.  
No more whiney employees.

Every ounce of  
profit will be mine.  
If they can't pay,  
I'll give them credit.  
Delicious, irresistible,  
easy credit.  
They'll all be indebted to me.  
I'll own them.

Ha ha!

Well?

As much as it  
shocks me to say so,  
Norman, it appears we  
aren't so different.  
What you want to do is put  
people in a trance, do you not?  
You rely on expensive  
gadgets, of course,  
while I employ my  
priceless natural talents.  
But still, it's hypnosis.

Partners?

Excellent.

Now, how do we speed this  
ingenious project along?

That's what this  
is all about, Bob.

Delbert county sits in the  
middle of all my property.

Look, look.

I can't build my dream  
unless I have all the land.

And these people--  
these nincompoops--

are standing in my way.

We've got to speed things up.

Is there any way you could  
hypnotize all of them at once?

Of course.

It's just a small matter of  
gathering the-- what is it

you called them-- the  
nincompoops into one place.

You only came back

to walk Travis home?  
That's right.  
Well, why did you leave  
in the first place?  
I was a young man  
when I found the tree  
stump leading to your world.  
I like to explore,  
and there was so much  
going on here, so  
much excitement.  
Everyone was going west,  
building the country.  
Babe and I got swept up  
in the pioneer spirit.  
My size was an  
asset-- babe's too.  
We could do more than  
the average man and ox,  
so people admired  
and looked up to us.  
And felt good to be appreciated  
so we stayed around.  
Then things changed.  
Machines came.  
Big automated lumber mills,  
chain saws-- trees started  
falling faster than ever.  
And soon entire forests  
were being wiped out  
before our eyes.  
I started planting two trees  
to replace every one that fell.  
That's how I was raised.  
But lots of folks  
didn't like that idea.  
They thought I was standing  
in the way in progress.  
They seemed different.  
They seemed greedy.  
Then it wasn't about  
the adventure anymore.  
And soon I found my  
heart just wasn't in it.

I decided to take  
my axe and go home.  
The sad thing is that i  
don't think people even  
noticed we were gone.  
That's not true.  
Don't forget all of the statues.  
I'm telling you they're  
everywhere from Maine  
to Minnesota.  
And we learned  
about you in school.  
Really?  
What did you learn  
about us in school?  
We learned that you  
ate a lot of pancakes,  
and created the great  
lakes, and the Grand Canyon.  
What?  
That's ridiculous.  
Don't lie, now.  
You always have liked  
the pancakes, pb.  
No, I mean the other stuff.  
How can they teach  
you that in school?  
That's nonsense.  
Well, obviously, great  
lakes in the Grand Canyon  
were created millions of  
years ago through erosion  
and the shifting  
of tectonic plates.  
I've know that  
since kindergarten.  
But there are all these  
stories called tall tales,  
and you're definitely  
the tallest.  
I'm  
a tall tale, huh?  
How am I going to do it?  
How am I ever going

to get everyone  
assembled in one place?  
Think, norm, think.  
In local news,  
developer norm blandsford  
is causing quite a stir.  
They're talking about me.  
Turn it up.  
With his attempts  
buy all the property  
in delbert county for an  
as yet undisclosed reason,  
blandsford has  
aroused suspicions,  
and, in one case, a protest.  
What?  
They're giving airtime  
to that crazy blue hair?  
You've got to be kidding me.  
Can you believe this?  
Norm blandsford won't  
tell anyone what he intends  
to build on all this land.  
Why is that?  
And I don't trust him one bit.  
We're going to have  
to move quickly.  
In other  
news, the prizes  
for the largest produce  
and finest livestock  
will be awarded tomorrow-- the  
final day of the delbert county  
fair.  
These nincompoops  
and their stupid fair  
make me want to puke.  
Goodnight Travis, Whitney.  
Thanks for your hospitality.  
Sure, no problem.  
See you in the morning.  
Wha-- what is that?  
What are you talking about?  
You can't hear that?

It's making my teeth vibrate.  
Whoa!  
Whoah-ho!  
Babe?  
What's gotten into you?  
Whoah!  
What was that about?  
It was just an airplane.  
An air plane?  
You mean people  
can fly now, too?  
Actually, a lot of lights you  
see in the sky aren't stars.  
They're planes.  
So many changes.  
I think we're going to have to  
say goodbye to you kids now.  
We're heading out  
at daybreak, babe.  
Why do you have to go so early?  
What's the matter?  
I suppose you can  
say I'm a little...  
"Freaked out".  
Oh, for crying out loud.  
Are you kidding me?  
This is like trying to  
sleep in a lumber mill  
with all that snoring.  
Ah.  
Pretty lights.  
Wow.  
What a sight.  
Is that beautiful or what?  
I mean it looks like a field  
of fireflies doesn't it?  
Oh!  
Huh.  
Good evening ladies.  
Say is that the town of  
delbert, because if it is-- boy  
I haven't been there in, hm,  
must be 100 some odd years.  
And back then it



was nothing more  
than a dirt road and a couple  
of little wooden shacks.  
So that you ladies  
live around here?  
Yeah, you know I'm just  
in for the night myself.  
I've got a nice place  
to stay over there  
on the other side of  
the hill, and-- hello?  
Hello?  
Hello?  
Oh.  
So sorry.  
Beg your pardon.  
I didn't mean to disturb you.  
I'm just going to  
leave you in peace, ok?  
I'm going to go.  
Ok.  
This is not going to end well.  
Be reasonable, litttle fella!  
Come on, it was an accident.  
Ow!  
Oh!  
Watch the horns!  
Oh, hey!  
Oh, whoa!  
Oh, whoa!  
Keep running.  
Just keep running.  
Ah, sweet mercy.  
Sweet angels of mercy.  
Ah.  
Must.  
Drink.  
Now.  
Hey, has, uh-- has  
anyone seen the cabbage?  
Oh, Walter, you're  
forgetting yourself.  
You already loaded it.  
What?

You loaded it.  
You loaded it!  
Paul?  
All right.  
You kids run around, have fun.  
Grandma and me will  
get the cabbage  
entered in the competition  
and meet up with you later.  
Whitney, I need  
you to cover for me.  
What are you talking about?  
It's Paul.  
He was supposed to  
leave a dawn, right?  
But I heard him whistle for  
babe just as we were leaving,  
which means he's still  
here and may be in trouble.  
Travis, if he's in  
trouble, what are you  
supposed to do about it?  
He's Paul bunyan and you're 12.  
Please, Whitney?  
Thanks.  
Paul!  
Travis?  
I thought you were  
supposed to be at the fair.  
I heard your whistle.  
Is everything ok?  
What are you doing?  
Looking for prints.  
Babe's disappeared.  
What?  
It looks like he's  
been gone for hours.  
I'll help you find him.  
That's all right,  
it's not your problem.  
Yes it is.  
If it weren't for me, you  
wouldn't be here right now  
and babe wouldn't be missing.

You know what?  
I'm helping you look for him  
and you can't talk me out of it.  
What in the world?  
Oh my.  
You know, I've been thinking.  
If I'm going to perform a  
mass hypnotism of this scale,  
an increase in my  
fee is in order.  
What are you talking about?  
I'm already paying you more  
than you make in five years.  
What more could you want?  
Equal partnership.  
Equal?  
Equal?  
Ha!  
Be serious.  
What is it, Iris?  
Excuse me, sir, but I think  
you should see something.  
You are this close to  
being fired, Iris, it better  
be something big.  
What the heck is that thing?  
How shall I know?  
Some sort of farm  
creature, no doubt.  
Is it alive?  
Regrettably, yes.  
It's ok, you're  
going to be fine.  
Iris, call someone.  
Have them cart this  
thing off my property.  
But sir, I think he needs a vet.  
I don't care.  
Just get rid of it.  
Go!  
That is the biggest  
ass I have ever seen.  
What did you say?  
Just-- that's a big ass.

What?

Hmm?

Oh.

Yeah, yeah, right.

Right, it's gigantic.

But I think it's  
actually an ox, isn't it?

Wait a minute.

Hold everything.

Iris don't move.

If you even breathe,  
you're fired.

I think I've finally got it.

I figured out how we can do it.

This ought to be interesting.

We're talking about this ox.

We're taking this ox  
to the county fair.

And why on earth  
would we do that?

Because we're going to  
prop him up, paint him blue,  
and make him an attraction!

We'll say he's babe,  
the great blue ox.

This is Minnesota  
for crying out loud.

The entire town will  
want to check them out,  
and they'll all be  
at the fair already.

It's perfect!

Yes.

Yes, that might actually work.

Oh, poop.

Over here.

What did you find?

Just what I said.

What?

Poop.

You mean--

yup.

There are his tracks.

Good job, Travis.

Oh, how awful.  
Who put that horrible  
contraption on you?  
People can be so  
disappointing sometimes.  
Woah!  
Boy, that one had  
been building up.  
Oh!  
Oh, boy my stomach  
feels like lead.  
You can talk.  
Well, if I don't have  
a dang muzzle on, I can.  
Hey, what's going on?  
Where I am?  
You're at blandsford  
development.  
Ok.  
And how far is that  
from Travis' house?  
I'm sorry.  
I'm afraid I'm not acquainted  
with anyone named Travis.  
I'm Iris.  
Well, pleased to  
meet you, Iris.  
I'm babe.  
Would that be babe,  
the great blue ox?  
Usually.  
You're really you-- i  
mean him-- I mean babe?  
Well, as far as I know.  
But, man, I do not  
feel like myself.  
What hit me?  
Did you drink any of  
the water out back?  
Yeah, I might have  
drank like half of it.  
Why?  
Because it's toxic.  
Poisonous.

Poisonous water.  
Huh.  
Now I've heard everything.  
It is time to go.  
Hey, what is going on here?  
What's with the chains?  
I didn't see those.  
Oh, this is terrible.  
I'll go get the key.  
Will you be ok?  
Me?  
Oh yeah.  
No, I'll be fine.  
You know, occasionally i  
get a little claustrophobic.  
Like right now.  
Get me out of here!  
Fresh air, fresh air, fresh air.  
Well, it's not the freshest  
air I've ever tried,  
but at least I'm outside.  
Quiet, or he'll hear you.  
He, who?  
I think it's Mr.  
blandsford-- my boss.  
Once we have all the property,  
how soon can we start building?  
Stop with the we.  
I start building once  
the land is cleared.  
You will get your  
insanely huge paycheck  
and go back to whatever  
dump you live in.  
How long will it take  
to clear the land?  
I don't know.  
Six months or so.  
Why?  
Can't it happen more quickly?  
I was thinking something  
like this might help.  
You need to go find  
my friend, Paul.

Paul?  
Paul bunyan?  
He's probably out there  
looking for me right now.  
And boy, is he going to  
be mad when he finds me!  
Where's the axe?  
Huh?  
Oh no.  
No, no, no, no.  
This is not good-- not good.  
This is not good at all.  
You need to go find  
Paul right away.  
This is not good.  
Yes.  
Ok.  
You just tell me where he is.  
How do I find him?  
You know how to  
whistle, don't you?  
That's it.  
She's definitely fired.  
Oh no you don't.  
Where is my dart gun?  
Ah, there it is.  
Ha, ha!  
Oh, yeah, baby.  
I still got it.  
Ow, who shot my a-- oh.  
You shot him?  
Quit your crying.  
It's just a tranquilizer dart.  
I had to subdue him, didn't I?  
And how are we supposed to  
move him in that condition?  
He must weigh a ton.  
Relax.  
I've got just what we need.  
If memory serves me,  
there's a good view  
from the top of this hill.  
We should be able  
to see for miles.

What's that over there?

I think that's the company  
my grandma's protesting.

I wish I was as  
big as you, Paul.

Why?

So I could do big things  
like lift up a train  
or jump a building  
like a superhero,  
or not be afraid of the  
guys that chased me,  
or not be afraid of  
the football team.

You don't need to be big to  
do big things. Shh.

Babe?

Babe!

Oh!

Excuse me, miss, but why  
were you whistling like that?

Oh, babe told me that's  
how I could find you.

You're Paul, right?

Of course you are.

You're definitely  
Paul-- Paul bunyan.

That's right.

And this is Travis.

And you are--

uh, hello.

I'm Iris ingram.

Babe wanted me to find you.  
He said you'd be out looking  
for him and you need the axe.

But I couldn't lift it, and  
babe's still chained up.

Hold on.

Slow down.

Babe's chained up?

Yes.

In Mr. blandsford's garage.

We've got to get  
him out of there.



Who's Mr. blandsford?

He's my boss.

No he was my boss.

I quit-- not officially,  
yet-- but I'm not going back.

I started working  
for him a week ago,  
but he didn't think I was doing  
a good job, even though it  
wasn't my fault  
that people didn't  
want to sell their farms.

I don't blame them.

I like it here, too.

But Mr. blandsford  
brought his brother,  
and they've been  
working together and--  
slow down, Iris.

I'm sorry.

Can you take us to babe?

Yes, I can.

Can you take us there now?

Oh, right.

Let's go.

This way.

Having fun, dear?

Oh.

Where's Travis gone to?

He-- um-- uh-- he's  
on the tilt-a-whirl.

Yeah.

He really loves it.

All the tilting and  
all the whirling.

Well, I'm going to go make  
sure he hasn't thrown up.

Bye!

He's gone.

Wh-- this is where they had  
him, chained right here.

What happened?

Well, it looks like he  
tore the place apart.

Can you think of anywhere  
else he might be?  
They were going to take  
him to the county fair.  
Come see babe!  
Come see babe!  
The great blue ox, in the flesh!  
Tonight only!  
Get your tickets!  
Free tickets!  
Babe, the great blue ox.  
Get that muzzle on him.  
We don't want any blue  
haired bitties in hysterics.  
Did you get the paint?  
Mm-hmm.  
Well, get cracking.  
Come on.  
Blue.  
My favorite.  
It's all to do with this.  
What is it?  
It's a mall-- the kind of place  
i was telling you about before.  
Where you hang out?  
Where's the town?  
Where's my forest?  
They're going to  
burn it all down.  
Look!  
There's my grandparents' farm.  
Did your grandparents sell  
their farm to this man?  
No way.  
They would never sell it.  
They love living here.  
Hardly anybody wants to sell.  
Then how is he going to  
get everyone's property?  
Now, then.  
Now, maybelle, if you would  
just please sign your name here.  
When I snap my fingers,  
you are going to wake up.

You will feel proud and  
happy to have made this deal.  
Zob-key-boz  
they're going to  
hypnotize them.  
That what I saw blackstone  
doing at the general store.  
He made Mrs. Mundy sign  
her store over to him.  
That's why he chased me.  
If they get everyone  
together at the fair,  
blackstone can hypnotize  
the entire town all at once!  
That's why they wanted babe.  
Paul, we've got to do something.  
Wait.  
Have you ever driven  
your boss's car before?  
I'm going to push you  
a little faster, ok?  
Not too fast, please.  
I usually don't drive.  
I'm more of a two-wheel person.  
Here we go!  
Straight to the fair, Iris!  
Now, on to the prizes  
for the biggest livestock.  
Third prize, for the  
fattest pig, goes to--  
ladies and gentlemen, allow  
me to interrupt, please.  
May I have your attention?  
Tonight is a night  
you'll remember  
for the rest of your lives.  
Tonight, you will  
be part of history.  
Your eyes will rest upon  
that animal other people only  
know as a legend.  
Where on earth is Travis?  
He wouldn't want to miss this.  
I'm sure he'll be here

in a second, grandma.  
You will be able to say you saw  
this legend in person-- right  
here at your little county fair.  
Ladies and gentleman,  
we present to you--  
babe, the great blue ox!  
Babe?  
Babe!  
Babe!  
Travis, where are you?  
Oh, I don't drive!  
I don't have my license!  
What's that?  
The engine started.  
Slow down, hit the brakes.  
I can't!  
That was the gas pedal.  
Oh, it's so much faster and  
less dangerous than my bicycle,  
but I still can't control it!  
Woah!  
Right, right, right!  
Oh, we're going  
so fast, I just--  
can we stop for  
a bathroom break?  
Oh, no!  
Slow down.  
This, ladies and gentlemen, is  
your state's beloved tall tale  
come to life.  
Look at his magnificent size.  
Gaze upon his stature.  
Stare at his blue coat.  
Stare at it.  
Listen to the sound of my voice.  
Feel yourself getting sleepy.  
Feel your mind fall  
under my control.  
You've gotta believe us.  
It's the truth.  
Paul bunyan, you say?  
Yes.

He was right behind us.

Didn't you see him?

No.

We need to get to the  
fair as soon as possible.

We have to stop the hypnosis.

And we have to help babe.

Babe?

Babe!

The great blue ox, of course.

Heh, heh, heh.

Sign here, here,  
and initial here.

Next!

Sign here, here,  
and initial here.

Next!

Sign here, here,  
and initial here.

Next!

Sign here, here,  
and initial here.

Next!

Grandpa!

Sign here, here,  
and initial here.

Next!

What are you doing?

Grandma, it's me, Whitney!

What's wrong?

You're making a mistake.

We've got to get to the fair.

Why won't you believe us?

Oh, I don't know.

Maybe it's because

bunyan and babe

are tall tales that

haven't been told

since the turn of the

century-- the last century.

Never heard them used to get out

of a speeding ticket, though.

Gotta say, that's a new one.

Wait!

That's him.  
That's who?  
Oh, there you two are.  
Ho.  
What do you think you're doing?  
I think it's quite clear.  
Don't be smart.  
Hand them over.  
Would you get that cheap  
flashlight out of my face.  
I'm warning you.  
Give me those deeds!  
I'm really so sick  
of your screaming.  
Too many years I've  
lived in your shadow,  
considered your inferior.  
Tonight, it's time  
to reveal the truth.  
The truth is, I've always  
outclassed and outsmarted you,  
but you were always too  
stupid to realize it.  
But unlike you, I'm  
a patient person.  
But tonight, I will finally  
collect my just reward.  
Clearly you lack the grace to  
carry off my dramatic look.  
Still, I don't think anyone  
will notice the difference.  
Do you?  
From now on, Norman, you will  
believe yourself to be me  
in thought, word and deed.  
Tell me you understand, brother.  
I understand, brother.  
Goodbye, Bob.  
Where is everyone?  
Travis!  
Paul!  
Over here, quick!  
What's wrong with them?  
They're hypnotized.

Oh.  
Paul!  
Am I glad to see you!  
Where are blandsford  
and blackstone?  
One is over there, and the  
other one just took off, Paul.  
Sheriff?  
I'm on it.  
Show me where the  
other one went.  
Travis-- grandma and grandpa,  
they signed over their farm.  
What are you doing?  
I just need to  
remember the word.  
What word?  
The word blackstone  
used to release  
Mrs. Mundy from her trance.  
I heard him say it, but  
i can't remember it.  
Woz, seeba, something?  
Ugh!  
Where's the axe?  
Hang on.  
Uh, hang on.  
Uh, the axe, the axe,  
the axe, the axe--  
don't tell me.  
Ah, come on.  
Let me think.  
Let me think.  
The axe.  
You lost it?  
I didn't lose it.  
I was too busy being poisoned,  
and shot, and chained,  
and gagged, and  
generally humiliated,  
to see where it went, ok?  
You need to find that axe  
while I go find blandsford.  
Torch the place.

Ooh.  
Heh, heh, heh.  
Come on, come on.  
Hey!  
Boss?  
Wait for me!  
Get out of the way!  
The only one who's  
going somewhere is you--  
and that's to jail.  
And who are you?  
Paul bunyan.  
Really.  
But don't you think you  
should stop worrying about me  
and be more  
concerned about them?  
Oh, dear.  
Decisions, decisions.  
Boss!  
Boss!  
You waited, thank you,  
thank you, thank you!  
Crush him, you imbecile.  
But-- but that's Paul bunyan.  
Oh, of course it isn't him.  
Huh?  
Ah!  
Coward!  
Start pushing.  
Huh?  
Zob-boz-- zob-key--  
boz-key-zob.  
Travis, you need to hurry!  
Hold on, I've almost got it.  
Paul!  
Oh, no.  
What are we going to do?  
Remember what I said, Travis.  
You don't need to be  
big to do big things.  
The crowd is trapped in there  
and we can't hold the fire  
back much longer.



The county fire  
department is on its way,  
but they might not  
make it in time.

Huh?

Oh no!

Paul!

Paul, where are you going?

Travis?

I need that word.

Just keep trying.

Will this help?

Yeah!

They had thrown it in  
the back of the truck.

I told you, I just needed  
a minute to think about it.

Ha ha, yeah.

Babe, thank you!

Um.

Not enough water!

We need some water.

This hose is so--

zob-key-boz!

Zob-key-boz!

Whoa!

You know, you would think  
if a guy was Paul bunyan,  
he might have heard  
of the word timber!

Oh, my babies.

Grandma!

Grandpa!

Those guys over  
there hypnotized you  
into signing over  
your properties  
so they can build a big mall!

You!

You stupid, greedy,  
double-crossing hack!

This is all your fault.

That's Paul bunyan!

It is.

It's Paul bunyan,  
and that's babe.  
It's damp, but it's  
evidence, all right.  
It's his fault!  
Here, let me give  
you a hand with that.  
He ruined everything!  
Shut it, you blithering  
waste of space.  
I'm allergic to paint!  
Oh, no, I have probably  
already lost half my hearing.  
Hello?  
Hello?  
Are you talking to me?  
I can't hear you.  
I'm right here, babe.  
Sorry.  
Say again?  
Hello?  
Hello?  
I see your lips moving.  
Hello?  
We always knew you existed.  
Excuse me, folks.  
One second.  
Mr. bunyan?  
You saved our  
lives and our town.  
We just can't thank you enough.  
Glad to have helped.  
Your grandchildren were  
both very brave today.  
Well, I guess it's that time.  
I guess so.  
I'm not so good at farewells.  
Actually, he's not that  
good at hellos, either.  
Goodbye, Whitney.  
Bye, Paul.  
I'm so pleased that you're  
not just a tall tale.  
You know, Travis,

you're the real reason  
all these people are safe.  
We did a big thing  
tonight, huh, Paul?  
Yes, we did.  
We sure did.  
Bye!  
Bye, Paul and babe!  
Hello!  
Hey, Iris!  
Woah!  
Oh, mail call!  
Yeah!  
What did we get?  
What did we get?  
When did we get?  
Oh, this one's  
a note from Iris.  
Ha ha!  
Really?  
What does it say?  
None of your business.  
Ok.  
Heh heh.  
Who's the other one from?  
Who's the other one from?  
What?  
Aw, come on.  
Don't leave me in suspense!  
It's from Travis and Whitney.  
Guess who they were for  
Halloween this year?  
Oh,  
that freaks me out.  
"Oh, how I wish  
that I was big like you  
stronger in every way,  
bigger than life  
I can see myself  
spreading a smile to everyone  
and I know this feeling  
is where I can be  
out of the shadows  
of disbelieving

lumbering taller than  
the red pine trees  
come and follow me  
I can do anything  
if I can dream it  
then my life can sing  
with my friends all by my side  
we don't have to be  
big to do big things.  
There are some days  
I feel so small I know  
no one can hear my voice  
and I remember  
I need to use my strength  
from deep down inside my heart  
so give me a reason  
to show you my smile  
it's brighter than  
a brand new day  
the smaller the dreams  
are, the harder to hold  
so bring on the mountains,  
get out of my way  
I can do anything  
if I can dream it  
then my life can sing  
with my friends all by my side  
we don't have to be  
big to do big things.  
Don't have to be  
big to do big things  
I know it's true, i  
learned it all from you  
I learned it all from you, yeah  
sometimes big on the  
outside doesn't mean  
you have the strength  
to move a mountain  
or a heart  
I can do anything  
if I can dream it  
then my life can sing  
with my friends all by my side  
we don't have to be

big to do big things.  
With my friends all by my side  
we don't don't have to  
be big to do big things."  
"I was  
sitting stinking  
like a good dog drinking  
in the lap of my farmer  
after all day working  
sedated I work well day to day  
awaken  
my head is aching  
loving pink sky  
thank god I'm plowing  
ease my pain  
I work so well dumb down.  
I'm a good dog,  
me and my habits  
but I can't contain i  
ain't never caught a rabbit  
hey hey hey hey hey  
how could that boy  
with everything that he's got  
walk his own momma  
to the chopping block  
I said hey hey hey hey hey  
wouldn't you flip if  
a dog started talking  
and wouldn't you trip if  
on two legs he was walking  
I was in the barn  
happy and willing  
'till I looked up at the house  
and I got these feelings."