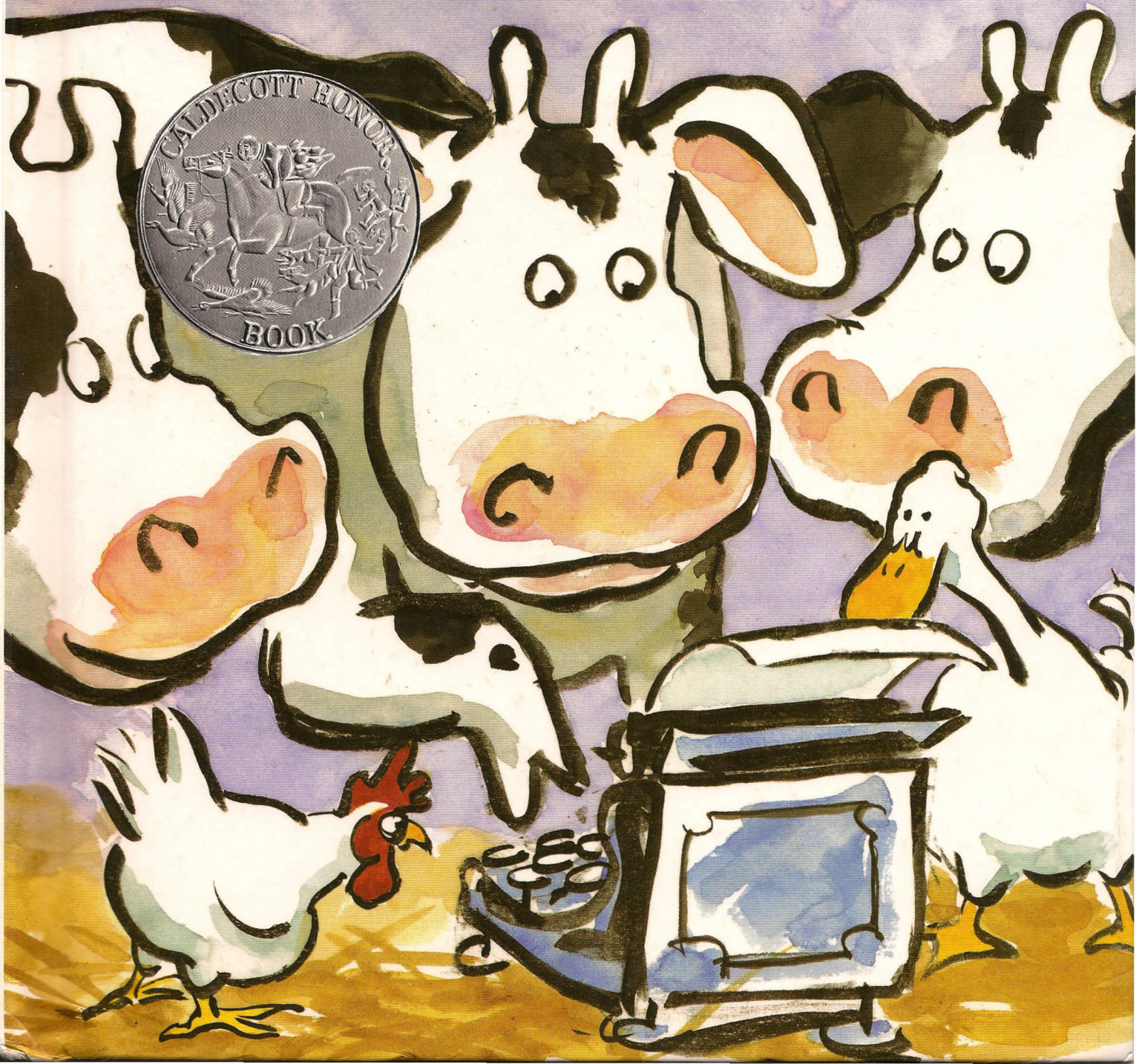


CLICK, CLACK, MOO Cows That Type

by Doreen Cronin pictures by Betsy Lewin



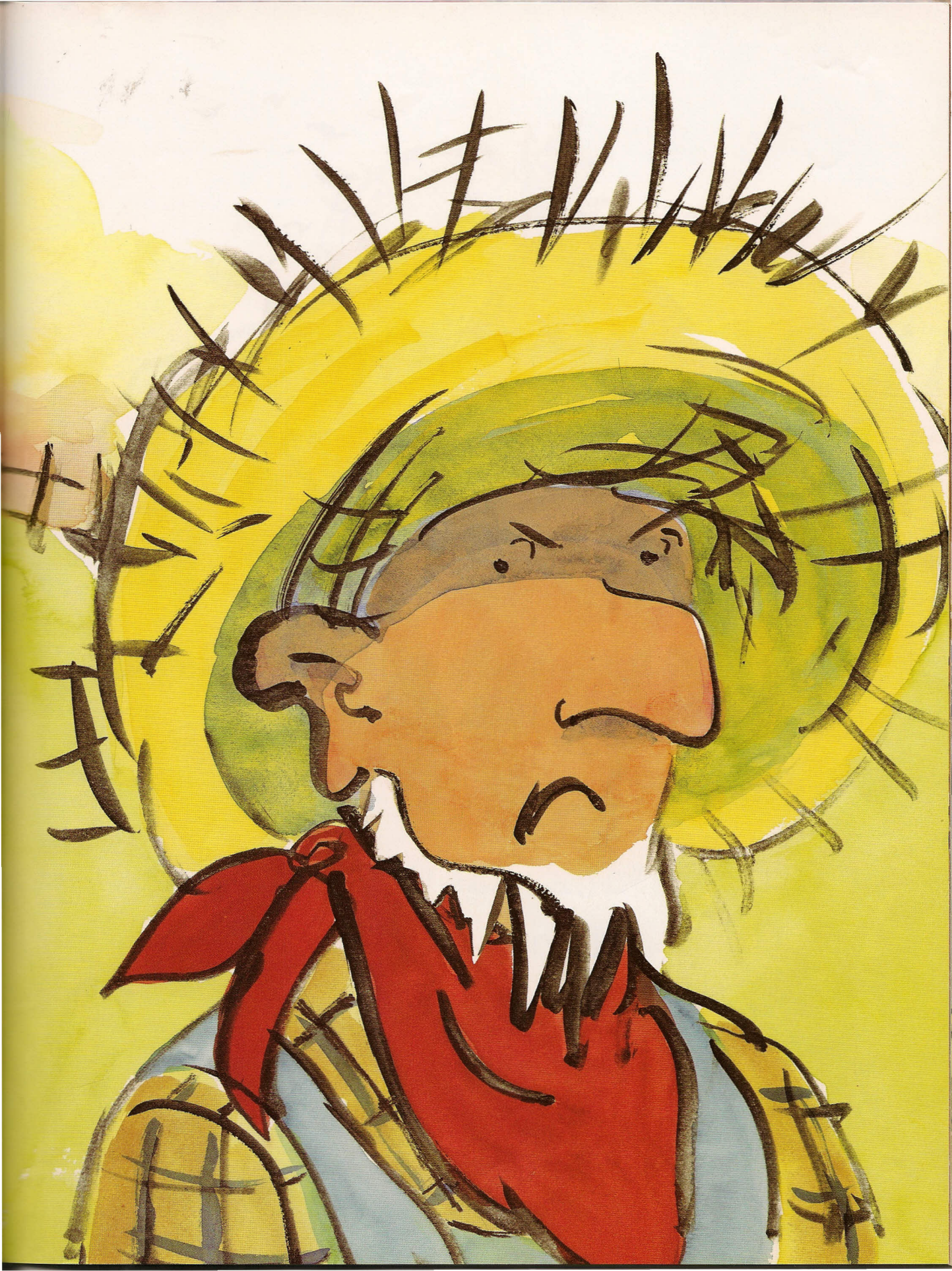


Farmer Brown has a problem.
His cows like to type.
All day long he hears

Click, clack, **moo.**

Click, clack, **moo.**

Clickety, clack, **moo.**





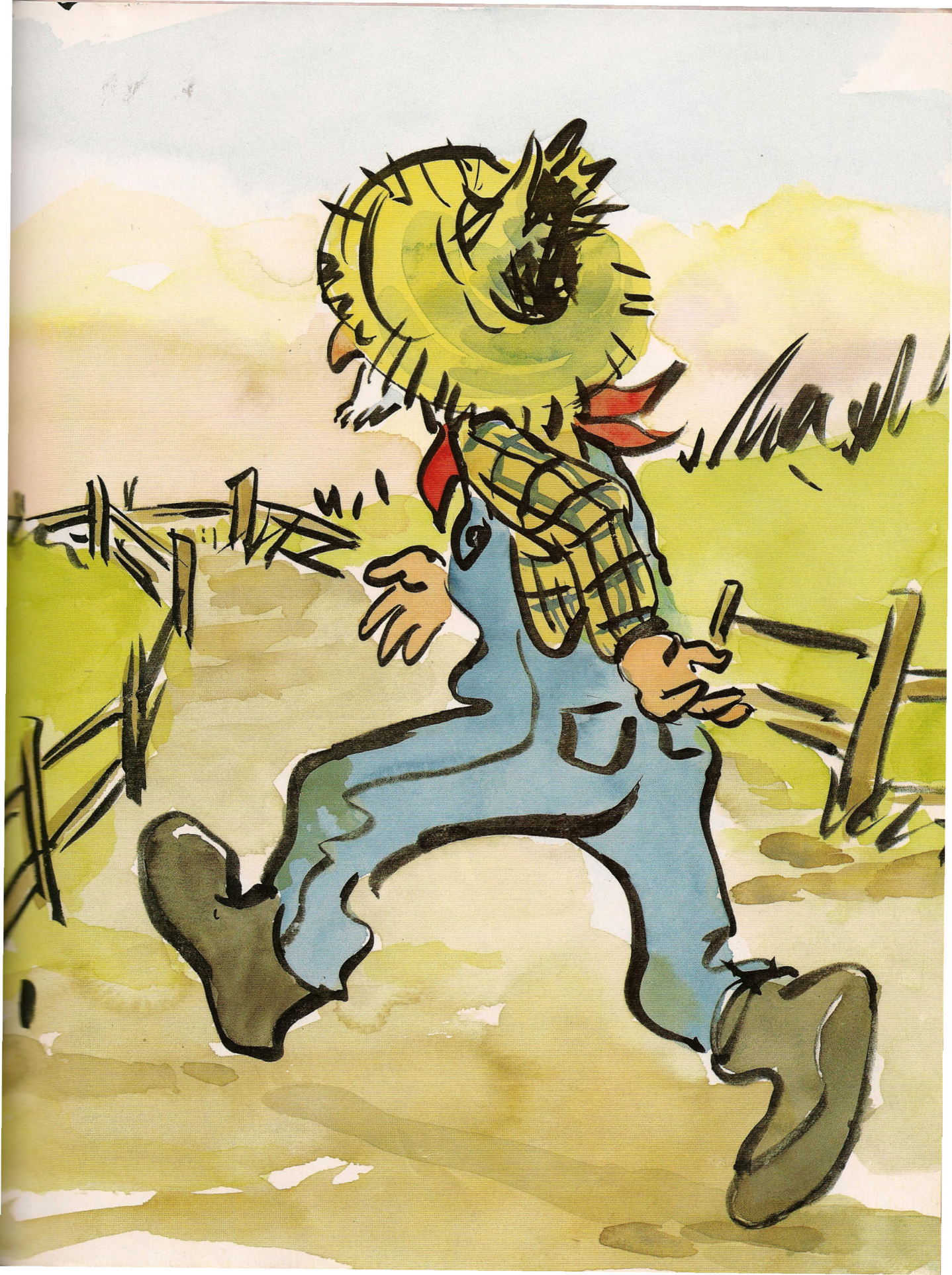
At first, he couldn't believe his ears.
Cows that type?
Impossible!

Click, clack, **moo.**

Click, clack, **moo.**

Clickety, clack, **moo.**





Then, he couldn't believe his
eyes.



A hand is shown holding a rectangular piece of white paper against a reddish-brown wooden wall. The paper is pinned to the wall with a silver pushpin. The text on the paper is written in a typewriter-style font. The background is a textured, vertical-grained wood.

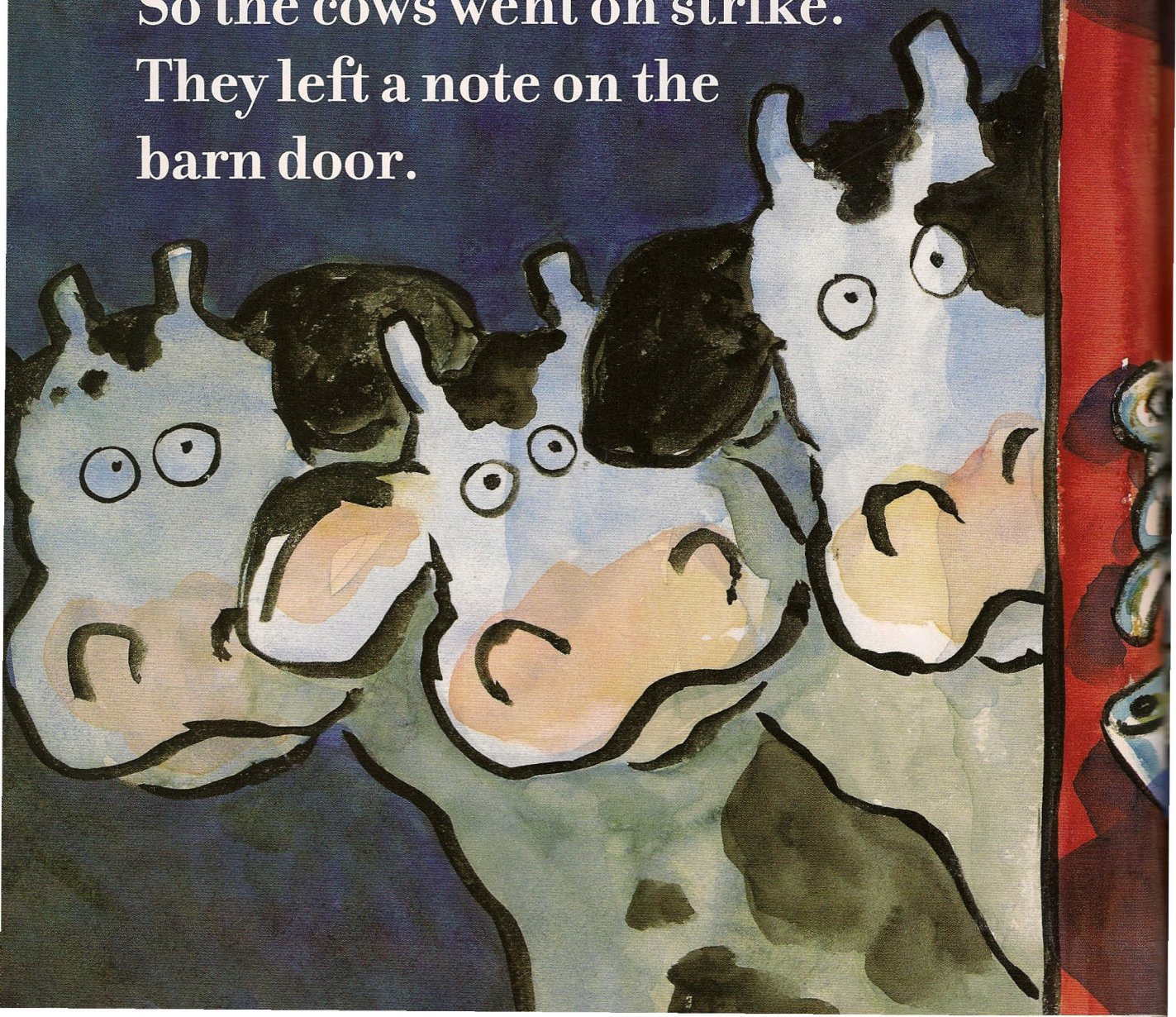
Dear Farmer Brown,
The barn is very cold
at night.

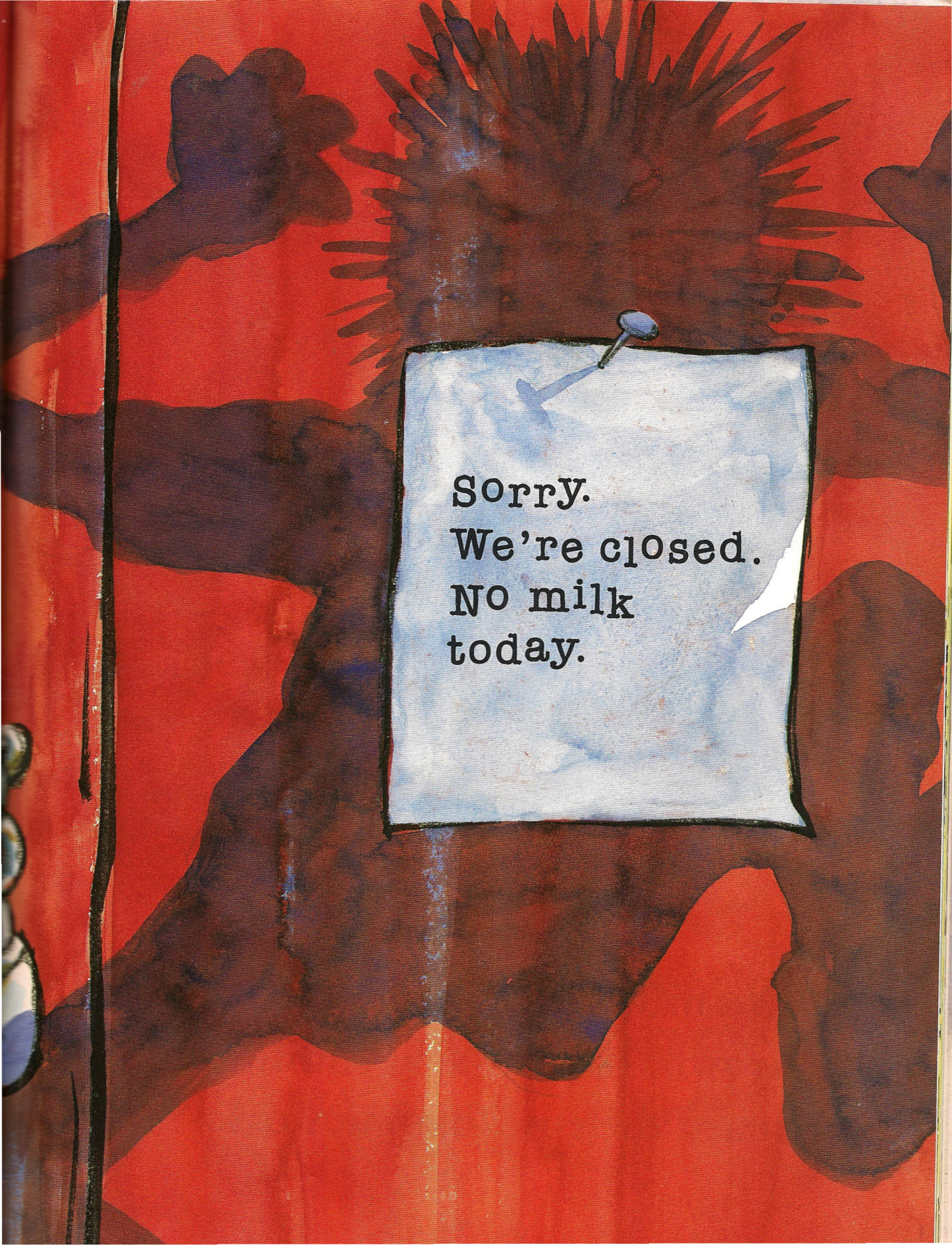
We'd like some electric
blankets.

Sincerely,
The Cows

It was bad enough the cows had found the old typewriter in the barn, now they wanted electric blankets! "No way," said Farmer Brown. "No electric blankets."

So the cows went on strike. They left a note on the barn door.



A painting of a brown cow with a sign pinned to its chest. The cow is rendered in dark brown tones against a vibrant red background. The sign is white with a torn edge and contains the text: "Sorry. We're closed. No milk today." A small blue pin is visible at the top of the sign.

Sorry.
We're closed.
No milk
today.



“No milk today!” cried Farmer Brown. In the background, he heard the cows busy at work:



Click, clack, **moo.**

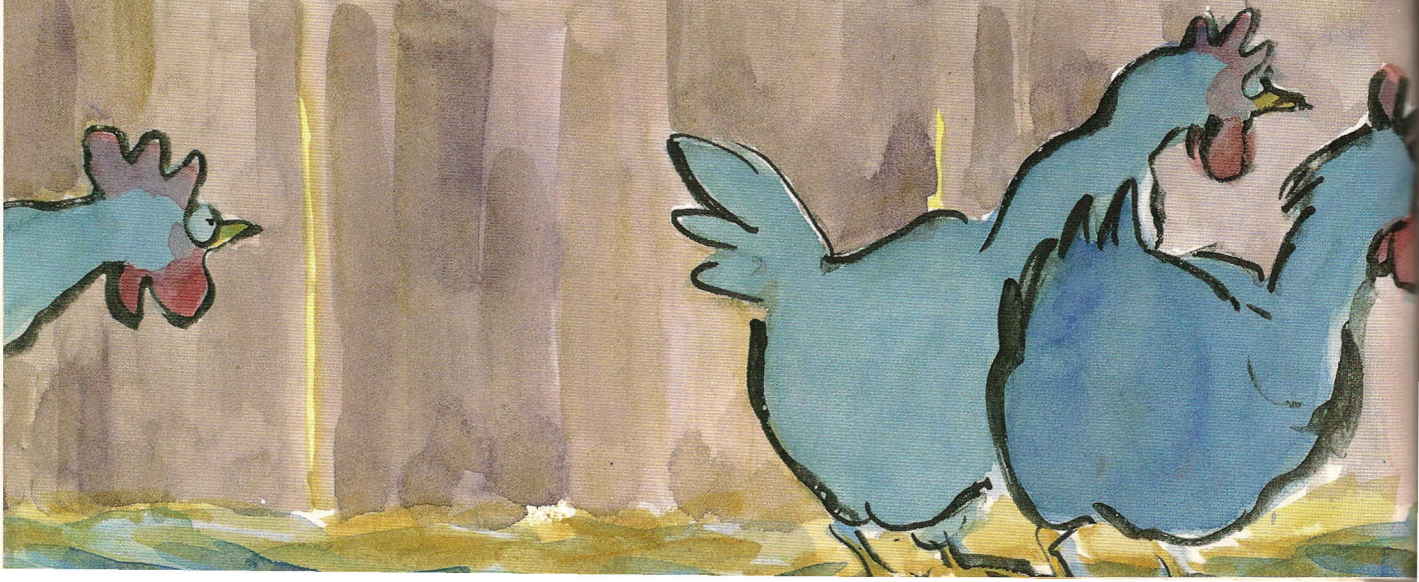
Click, clack, **moo.**

Clickety, clack, **moo.**

The next day, he got another
note:

Dear Farmer Brown,
The hens are cold too.
They'd like electric
blankets.

Sincerely,
The Cows





The cows were growing impatient
with the farmer. They left a new
note on the barn door.



“No eggs!” cried Farmer Brown.
In the background he heard
them.

Click, clack, **moo.**

Click, clack, **moo.**

Clickety, clack, **moo.**





**“Cows that type. Hens on strike!
Whoever heard of such a thing?
How can I run a farm with no milk
and no eggs!” Farmer Brown was
furious.**



**Farmer Brown got out his own
typewriter.**

Dear Cows and Hens:

There will be no electric blankets.

You are cows and hens.

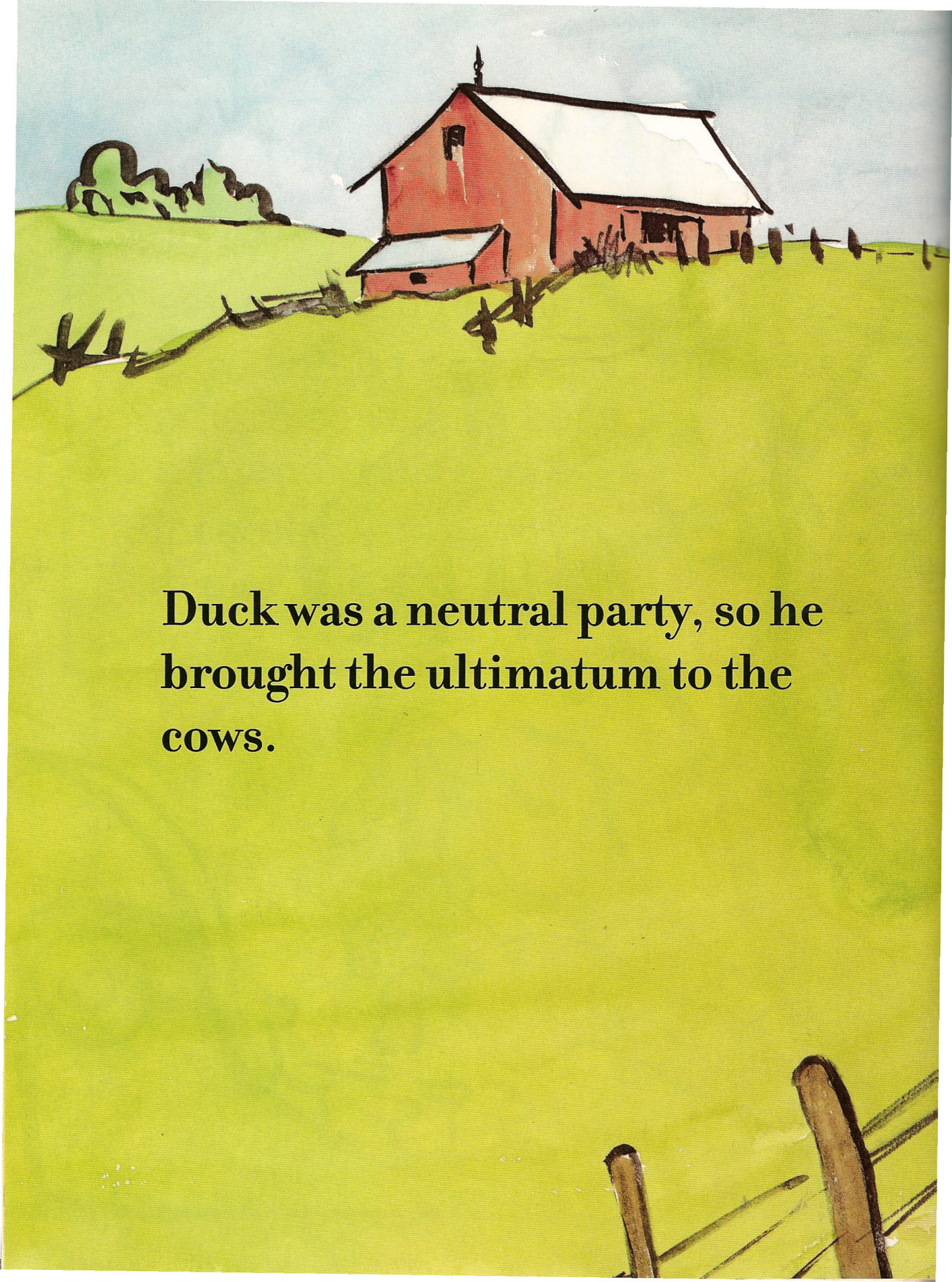
I demand milk and eggs.

Sincerely,

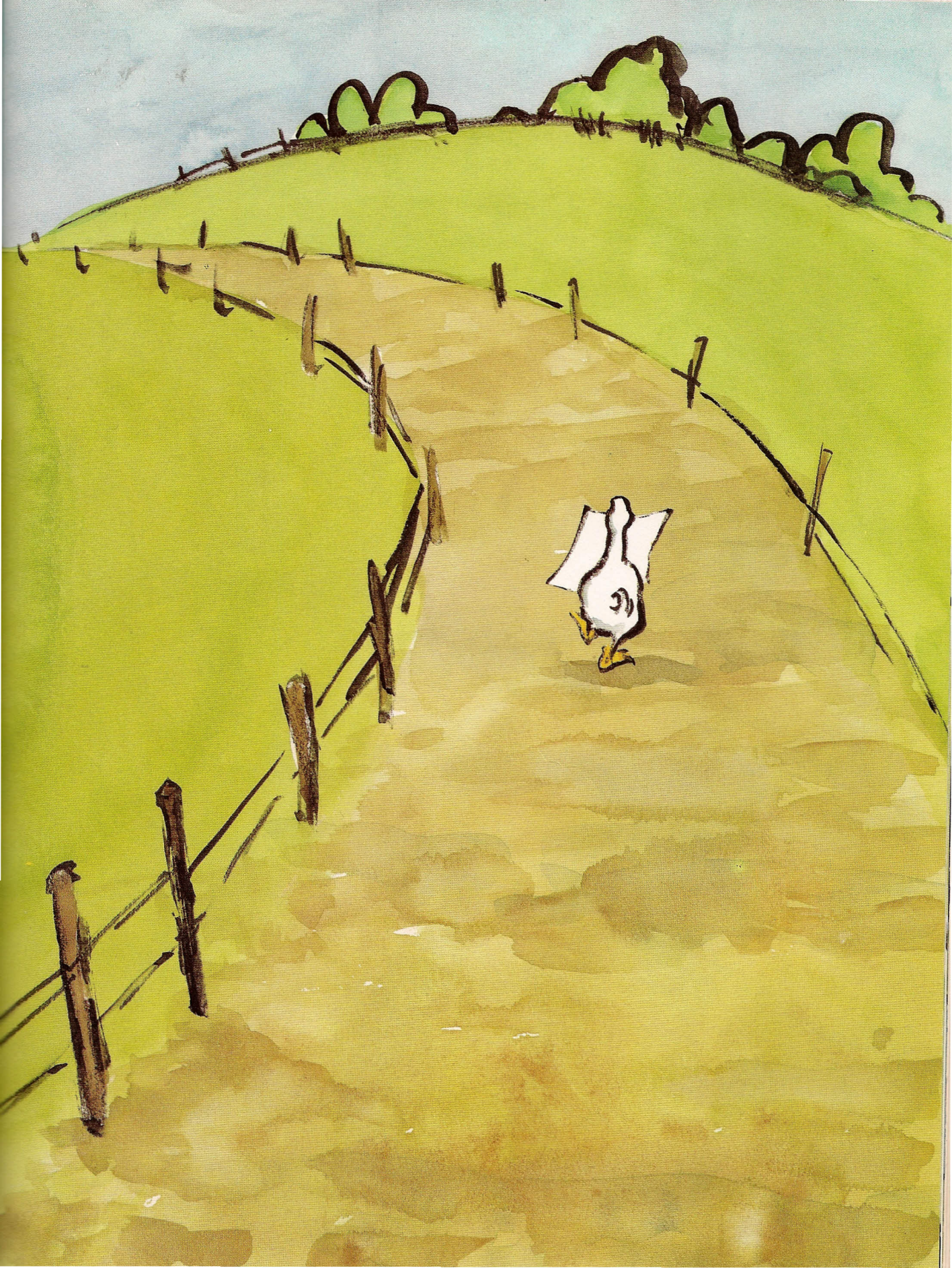
Farmer Brown







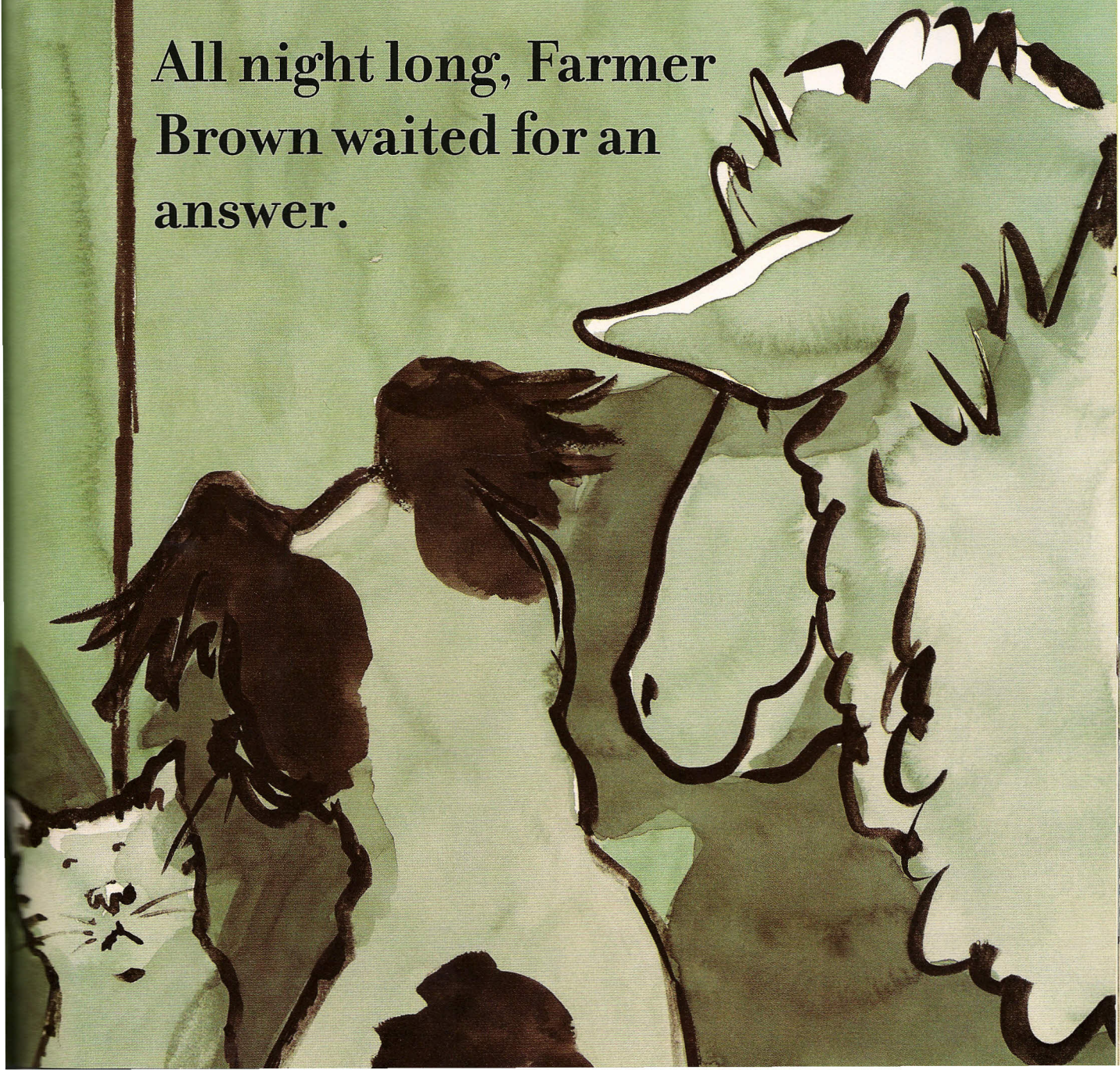
Duck was a neutral party, so he brought the ultimatum to the cows.





The cows held an emergency meeting. All the animals gathered around the barn to snoop, but none of them could understand Moo.

All night long, Farmer Brown waited for an answer.



**Duck knocked on the door early
the next morning. He handed
Farmer Brown a note:**



Dear Farmer Brown,
We will exchange our typewriter
for electric blankets.
Leave them outside the barn door
and we will send Duck over
with the typewriter.
Sincerely,
The Cows

Farmer Brown decided this was
a good deal. He left the blankets



next to the barn door and waited for
Duck to come with the typewriter.



The next morning he got a note:

Dear Farmer Brown,
The pond is quite boring.
We'd like a diving board.
Sincerely,
The Ducks

Click, clack, **quack.**

Click, clack, **quack.**

Clickety, clack, **quack.**







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