

# *How the Barnyard Became Famous*



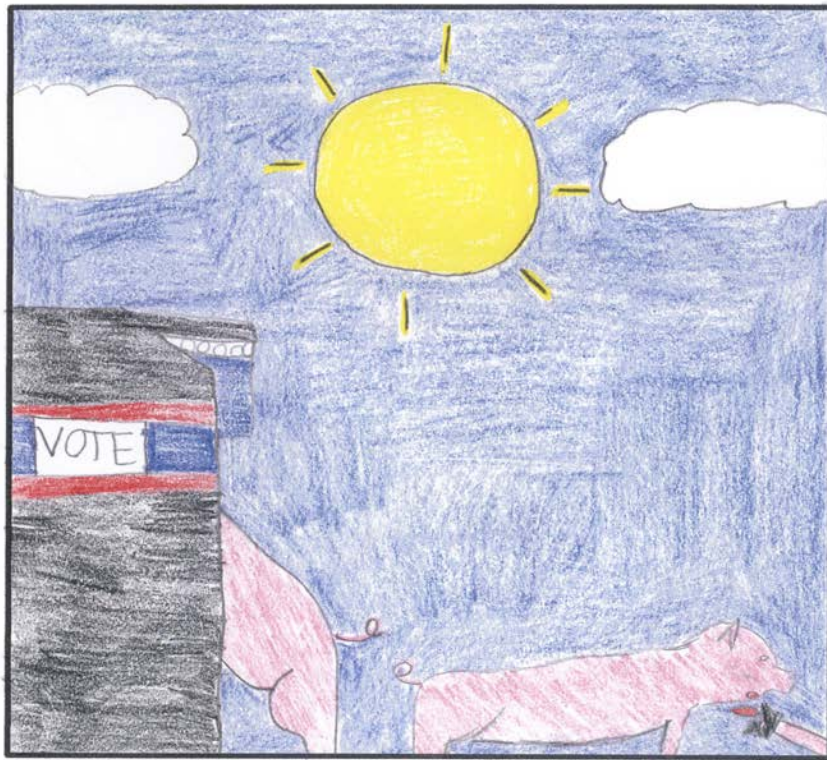
*By: Dawson A*

*4<sup>th</sup> Grade*

It was an ordinary, sunny, April morning on the farm with the roosters clacking and the chickens scratching. Only, the goats were not very active that day. Then, a cow noticed something very peculiar about the goats. Four of them had gotten into a huddle and they were chatting about each other's thoughts.



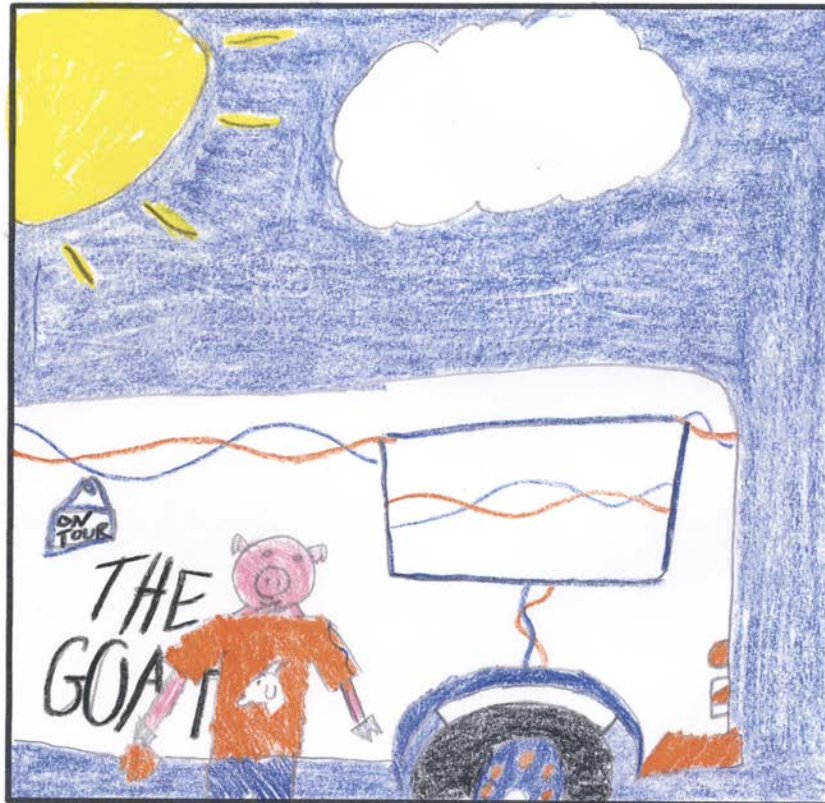
It was an ordinary, sunny, April morning, with the roosters clacking and the chickens scratching. Today the goats were going to vote on what to do to entertain the other animals. The choices were playing jazz music, playing rock music, and playing country music. All of the other animals voted. The results were jazz music-six, rock-five, and country-ten votes. Now the goats were going to perform country music every morning except Sunday.



It wasn't an ordinary April morning, the roosters weren't clacking and the chickens weren't scratching. This was because the goats were performing as a country music band.



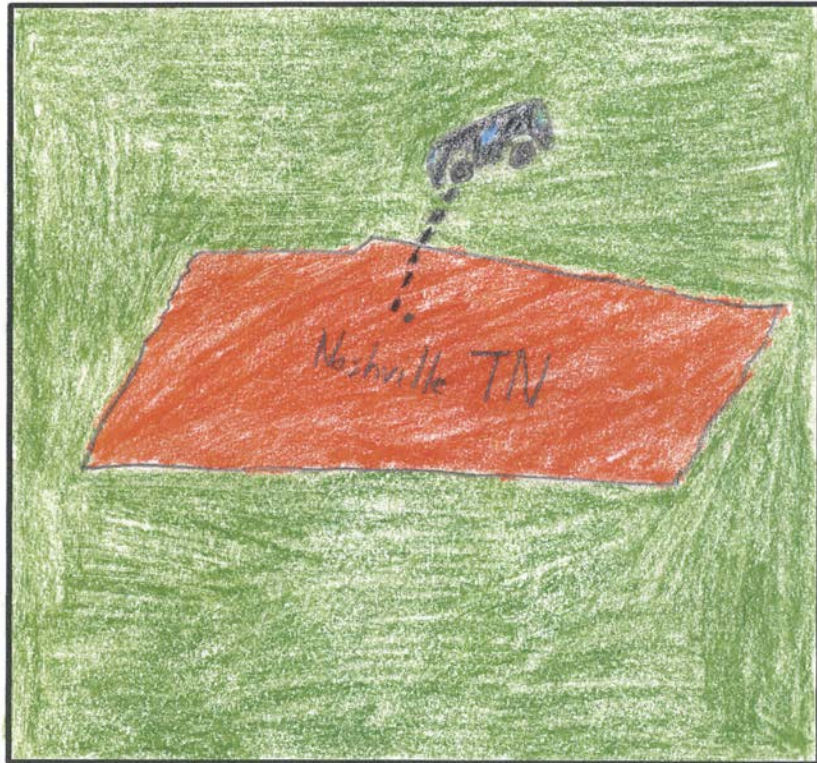
The goats were a hit. They inspired many fans and sold many cds like *Lonesome Goats* and *Barnyard Trail*. They also sold many t-shirts, hats and even got an original touring trailer.



The goats inspired the pigs and now they have started a church service on every Sunday morning and every Sunday night. They also sing in a gospel band.



Now the pigs live in Nashville, Tennessee and they have families. They still have their band, they are also missionaries who travel to different countries to help people.



The goats also have families and kids of their own. They are still a band, but don't record songs that often anymore. They sometimes record alone.





The pigs traveled from Nashville, back to the farm they had come from. So.....Instead of an ordinary, sunny, April morning on the farm, it was a live concert by the pigs gospel band and the goats country music band. The farm animals are always there to cheer them on. This little farm is now known for their grooving goats and praising pigs.

