

Scat the Cat

Once there was a little black cat (hold up file folder showing the black cat). He was a magic cat because he could change his colors--(snap fingers) just like that. All he had to say was:

**CHORUS: I'm Scat the Cat. I'm sassy and fat.
And I can change my colors --(snap)-- just like that.**

One day Scat decided he was tired of being black. He wanted to be a new color so he said: CHORUS. (Remove black sheet of paper to make the cat blue.) And he turned blue! Scat went down to the pond to look at himself in the water. Unfortunately, he fell in and couldn't swim. Timmy Turtle came along and helped Scat get back on shore.

Scat decided he didn't want to be blue anymore, so he said: CHORUS. (Remove blue--go to red.) And he turned red. He went walking down the street and everybody started laughing at him. "Whoever heard of a red cat!" they said.

Scat decided he didn't want to be red any more, so he said: CHORUS. (Remove red sheet--go to yellow.) And he turned yellow. Scat went walking in the woods, and who did he run into but his cousin Leo the lion. "Grrrr!" roared Leo the lion. "I'm the only cat who can be yellow."

Scat decided he better not be yellow any more and he quickly said: CHORUS. (Remove yellow sheet--go to green.) Scat wanted to play with his brothers and sisters in the grass. He tried to play with them, but he was green like the grass and they couldn't see him.

Scat decided he didn't want to be blue or red or yellow or green, so he said: CHORUS. (Remove green-- go to black.) Scat knew that being himself was the best thing to be. And do you know what? Being yourself is the best thing you can be, too. Because there is nobody else exactly like you! And I like you just the way you are.