Sesame Street, The Four Seasons

Grover: " Yoo-hoo! It is I, your little stage manager! Tell me when to drop the snow! "

Prairie: "Get back, Grover! Everyone can see you!"

Grover: (aside) "Sorry."

Prairie, in singsong voice: "Oh, welcome. Oh, welcome To our little play. We're ever so glad You could join us today To praise the four seasons That make up our year. But, hearken! Cold winter, The first one, is here!"

Bert: (aside): "Am I first? I'm so nervous. Oh, winter's the season For cold and for snow... Uh, for snow..."

Prairie: " The snow, Grover, the snow! "

Grover: "Oops! Sorry."

Bert: "The ground is all icy, So flowers can't grow."

Prairie: &guot; You missed him, Grover! It's supposed to snow ON Bert! &guot;

Bert: "Though winter is chilly, It's also quite nice.
You can sled on the snow.
You can skate on the ice.

(to snowman prop) C'mon Horace. Let's get out of here."

Grover (to himself): "Oh, my goodness. Who is next?"

Prairie: " Spring! Spring comes after winter, silly. "

Ernie (pushing Herry): "Hey Herry! Get out there!"

Herry: "Uh...Then after winter Comes heavenly spring, When the snow starts to melt, And the birdies all sing."

Grover: "Cue the birdies of springtime! Tweet, tweet! Oh, tweety-tweet! Oh, a thousand tweets!"

Prairie: " Enough, Grover, enough! "

Herry: " First the sun starts to shine. Then the rain starts to shower. And up from the ground Grows a beautiful... (with a flourish) ...flower! "

Ernie (aside): "I'm next. Three cheers for summer, When it's sunny and hot. The beaches are open; The schoolrooms are not."

Grover (aside): "Oh, where did I put the sunshine?"

Ernie: "There's tennis and baseball And fishing and swimming For boys and for girls And for men and for wimming!"

Prairie (aside): " Wimming? "

Ernie: "Hey, Grover, it doesn't snow in summer!"

Grover: "Sorry! I could not find the sunshine!"

Cookie (aside): "Me next.
Me apple tree...with real apples! See?
In autumn we harvest
Many good things to eat
Like corn, squash, and pumpkins
And apples so sweet...
Apples so sweet...
SWEET APPLES!
Me love to..."

Grover: " Hey, watch it! "

Cookie: "...EAT THEM!

Mmmm! Apples not bad AT ALL!"

Prairie: &guot; Cookie, stop eating your costume. &guot;

Cookie: "In autumn the leaves Turn red, yellow, and brown; And when the wind blows them, Leaves fall to the ground."

Grover: "OH, MOMMY! I am going to fall! Here come the LEEEEEEEEAVES!"

Cookie: "Leaves not bad either!"

Ernie, Bert, Cookie, and Herry: "We've told you the four Seasons, and the fun That they bring.
They are..."

Ernie: "SUMMER!"

Cookie: "And AUTUMN!"

Bert: "And WINTER!"

Herry: "Oh, and SPRING!"

Ernie, Bert, Cookie and Herry: "They're just like four letters We're holding right here. You put them together And they make a... YEAR."

Grover: " There is no business like show business! "