

Sesame Street, My Triangle Home

(Clementine is standing on a ranch porch, a triangle-bell hanging next to her, as she says...)

(spoken)

Clementine: Whenever I see this here triangle-bell, it reminds me of my old home where I grew up,

(sung)

I once had a home
A triangular home
With three sides and three corners to boot

(we now see a lovely triangle-shaped house as she remembers)

It was straight, it was neat
And it looked kinda sweet
Yes, you might even say it was cute

(Two cowboys join her on the porch)

All: My triangle home

Clementine: How I miss it to bits every day
One corner to eat
One corner to sleep
And one corner to sit in and play

(she walks out to a garden, where we see triangles marked on sticks being tended by more cowboys)

And out in the yard
We all worked mighty hard
A'tending our triangle crop
We planted the seeds
We pulled out all the weeds
(a cowboy pulls out one marked with a rectangle and throws it over his shoulder)
And watered their small pointy tops

All: My triangle home

Clementine: Where the triangles grew all the day
Just climbing as high

As an elephant's eye
In their three-sided triangle way

(now she's swaying behind a fence with the other cowboys, in front are cows shaped like triangles!)

When it seems to be there's
Only circles and squares
Then I long for my triangle home
Where out on the range
Looking just a might strange
The triangle-doggies did roam

All: My triangle home
Where the corners and sides are all free

Cowboy #1: No shape is so fine

Cowboy #2: As the one with three lines

All: In a triangle home, yesiree
In a triangle home, yessiree

Yippee! Wooohoooo!

(spoken)

Clementine: Oh, well, no sense dreaming about the past, it's time for supper, come and get it every

(she rings the triangle-bell and the cowboys all come running to the table. They stop and stare at th

Cowboy #1: What? Triangle fritters again?

Cowboy #2: We had this last night!

Cowboy #1: Don't you know how to fix anything else?!

Clementine: Oh, quit your grumbling and eat your triangles, they're good for ya.

(They all grumble and settle in, one says, "Has anybody got any ketchup?")