



The people on the bus sang:  
“There’s a rooster on the bus!  
There’s a rooster on the bus!  
We have never, ever, ever  
seen a rooster on a bus!”

And they clapped their hands  
and stamped their feet  
and *jiggled* and *wiggled*  
to the beat, beat, beat!



**Mr Bigelow said,  
“I won’t, I won’t,  
I won’t have a fuss!  
Take that rooster off my bus!”**