

Muddy Water Beaver Dam Band story

R.W. Singer © 2003

Once upon a time lived two beaver brothers, Keith and Cornelius Beaver. They lived in a big birch tree with their big family. Both beaver brothers loved making music. Keith played guitar, Cornelius played mandolin and they both loved singing! Despite Cornelius and Keith's enthusiasm the Beaver family rarely said anything nice about the little minstrels' music. One day while the beaver brothers sang songs on the large root stoop in front of their birch home, two sisters called down from the second story branch, "What are you two doing?"

"Singing songs" said the siblings "You call that singing," screeched the sisters. "It sounds more like a bagpipe being squished by a Sasquatch". "Know one asked you!" Cried Keith.

"Their just jealous." said Cornelius. They continued playing and singing until Keith got a bright idea. "Hey, Cornelius, wanna make up our own song?" "Does a platypus have a funny face?" quipped Cornelius

"I would love to make up our own song!"

So the two singing strummers started to write a song. Before long, Mom and Pop Beaver walked up the old dirt path. Pop asked "What are you two up to?" "Makin' music Pop." the beaver brother's answered. "You call that music?" grumbled the father, "It sounds more like a tornado tossing a carousel down a canyon!" If that wasn't insulting enough, the mother added. "You boys know we don't mind if you make music, just don't do it here." Keith and Cornelius grabbed their instruments and left home without another word. Keith and Cornelius beaver were dreamers and believers. Their family's comments didn't discourage them from making music. They left home and headed for the river, where they knew they could play LOUD, and no one would bother them. While singing and strumming their way down a dusty dirt road, the beaver brothers met many musicians. Sitting on a stump along the roadside was a rattlesnake. When he heard the minstrels' music, he sat up straight and rattled a rhythm. "Rattle rat rattle rat rattle rattler rat rat." The beavers liked what they heard and invited Rathputin the Rattlethnake to join them. The solo snake accompanied the beavers and all three headed for the river. It wasn't long before the trio stopped playing and listened..... What did they hear???? "Bum dudle dum dum, Zip ziddle zing zing," Strings! Around a bend in the dirt road, they found the Subway Mouse fiddling with a fiddle while the Anteater thumped the upright bass. "You two are quite a duo!" Cornelius complimented. "That's not what our neighbors think." Admitted the aardvark. "Well your neighbors must be nuts," exclaimed Keith. "We're goin' down to the river to form a new band, wanna come" The duo joined the trio, and formed a quintet. Five merry minstrels made their way towards the river. Many more musicians accompanied the beaver brothers on their journey. By the time they reached the river, they had assembled an entire orchestra. They called it the Muddy Water Beaver Dam Band. They played together all day and into the night. From that day forth the Muddy Water Beaver Dam Band play every Saturday down by the river. They still play today, and anyone with any instrument or a voice is welcome to join in. Every one belongs in Muddy Water Beaver Dam Band. THE END.