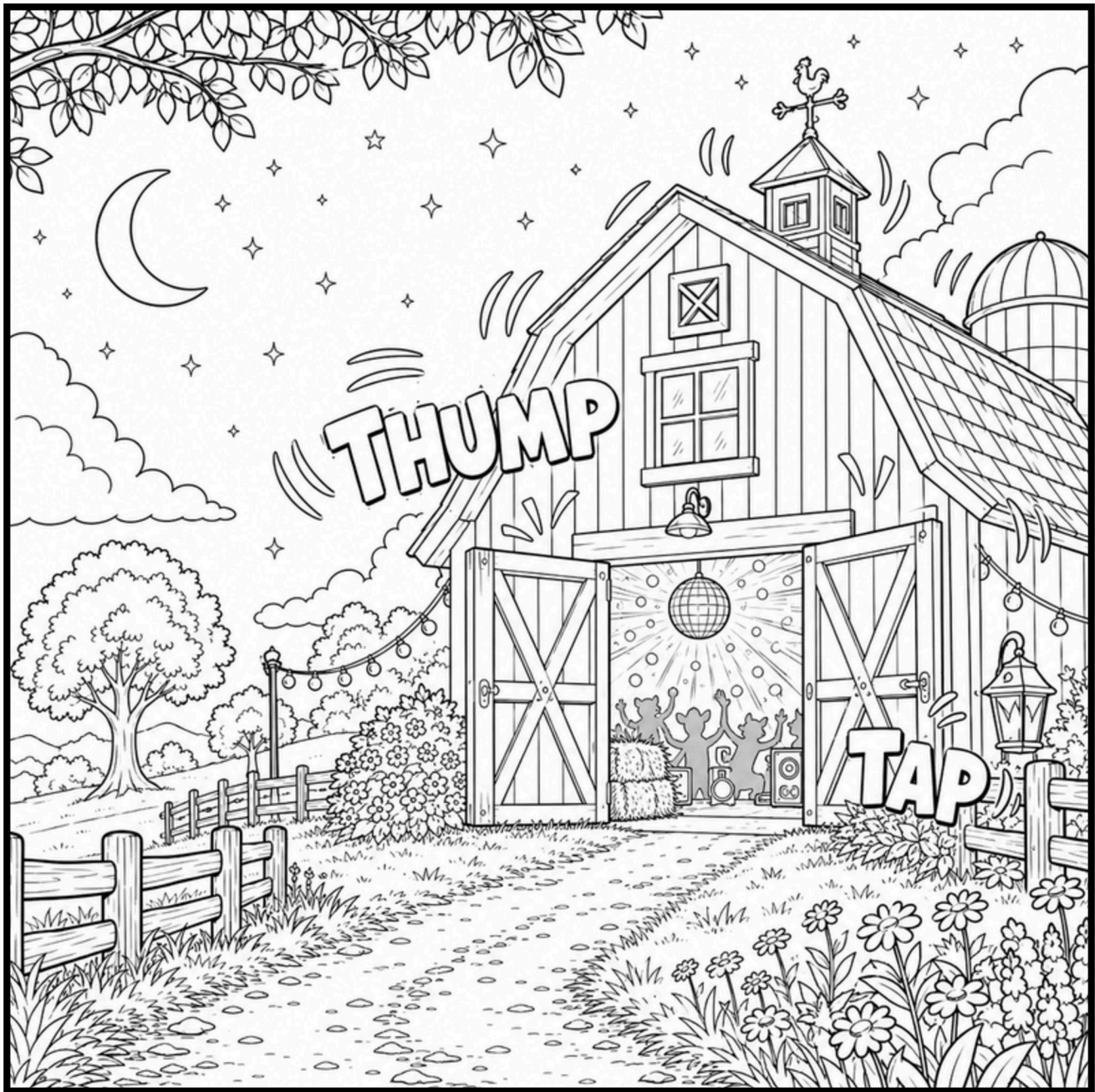




Down by the barn in the soft  
moonlight, I heard a bump and  
boom and a beat just right.



There was a thump-thump here  
and tap-tap there, like somebody  
dancing without a care.



So I crept to the door, low and  
slow...



...and peeked inside to see the  
show.



And there on the floor was a chunky cow, a funky cow with a groove somehow.



**A clunky cow stopping her  
feet, a spunky cow dancing to  
the beat.**



With headphones high and a record that spun, she winked and said, "This party's begun!"



She flicked her tail with a swish  
and sway, and kicked up hay  
as the music play.



**She slid to the left and slid to the right, that chunky cow was owning the night.**



Then BANG went the door...who barged right in? A pig in a wig with a big ol' grin.



A horse in shorts came through too, doing wild flips like horses do.



A sheep with a beat went baaa-  
baaa-BUMP, keeping perfect  
time with a thumpity thump.



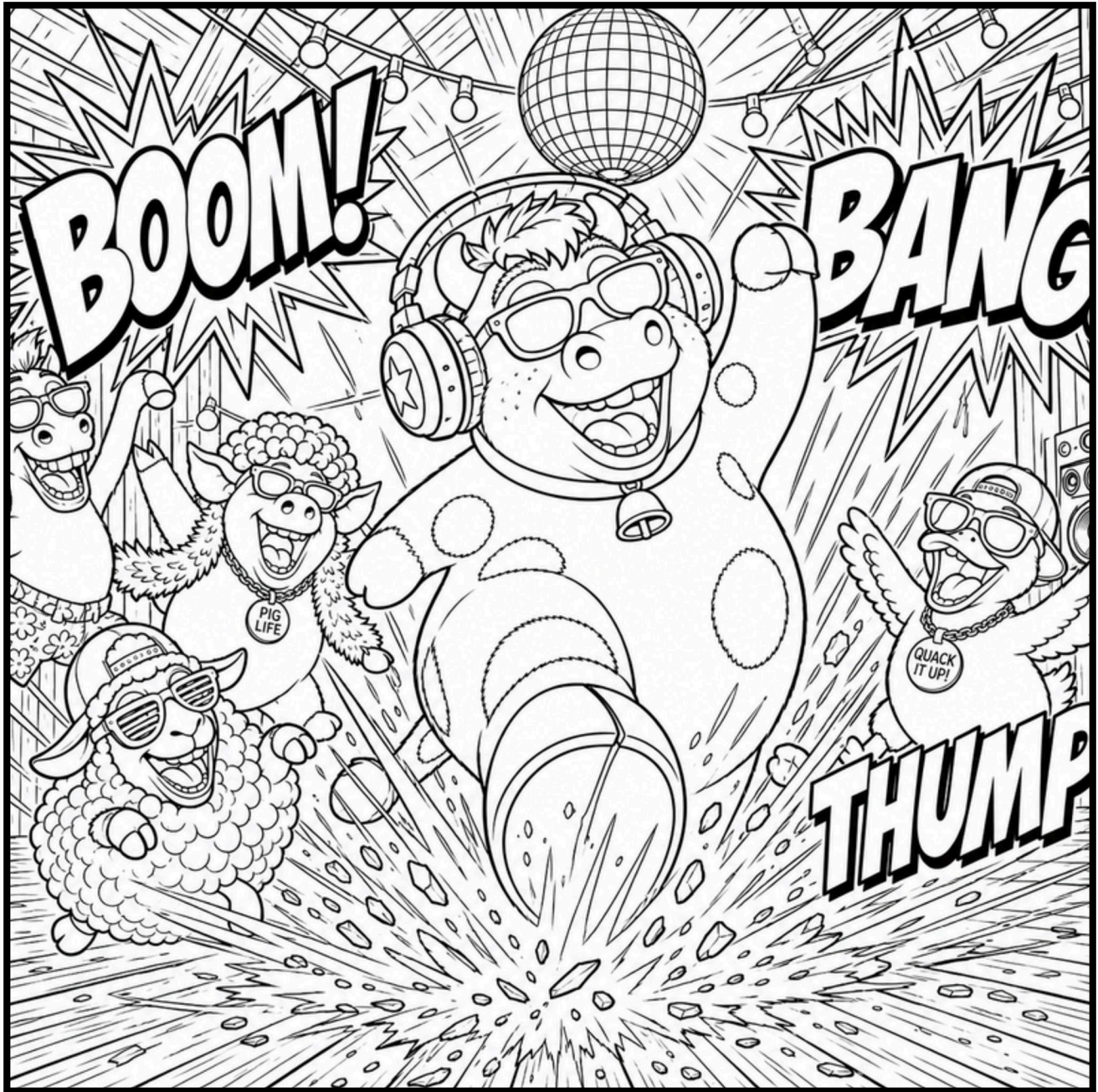
A duck in a truck rolled up and said, "Turn it up loud!" with a nod of his head.



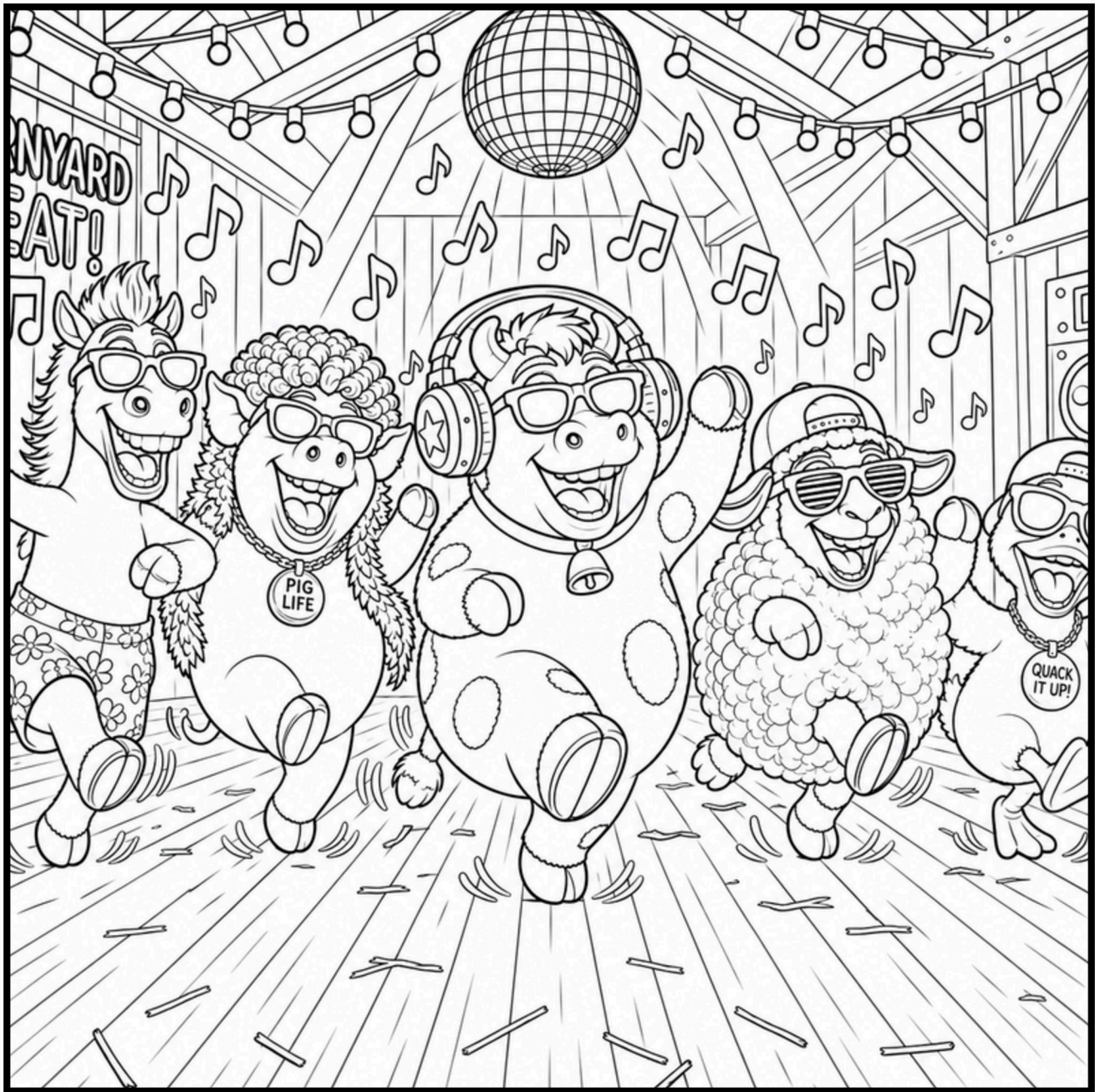
Now the barn was bouncing wall to wall, with lights and laughter and dancing for all.



There in the middle, leading  
the crowd, that chunky cow  
was dancing proud.



With a funky little twist and a big cow stomp, she hit that beat with a BOOM! BANG! THUMP!



The music got louder and the night got bright, every hoof and paw stomped just right.



And all at once, as the music  
grew...



**They stopped...then  
turned...and looked at ME!**



“Come on in,” she said, “just  
dance, you’ll see!”



So I clapped my hands and stomped my feet, and jumped right into that barnyard beat.



Now every night when the music gets loud, there's one more dancer in that barnyard crowd. So if you hear a bump, or a thump, or a boom somehow...come dance it out with that chunky cow!