

Baloo's Blues

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In a small town called Mern, there's a farm with Old Baloo living in it. Baloo's grandson, Ern, works in a small bank where his boss barely pays him much, but enough to feed him and Baloo. Sometimes Ern and Baloo go to the old inn and play their sweet, sweet jazz. One day a man said, "I've been hearing your music for a while. How would you like to enter my contest in New York?" Ern and Baloo went to a nearby corner, "Should we do it?" said Ern. "Yeah, let's do it. We can show our music to the world." said Baloo. They went to the man and Ern said, "We will enter the contest."

5 days later they packed their things and went from Florida to New York City. The street was dazzling with lights and music. "Wow" said Ern. "Welcome to New York," said the man, "the name's Lou." "I'm Ern, that's Baloo," said Ern. They got to a place near Grand Central Park. Ern and Baloo took a look at their instruments, "I'll take the trumpet, you take the saxophone" said Ern. Ern and Baloo saw all kinds of music; country, rock, classics, even old war songs. When it was Ern and Baloo's turn, the man said, "Coming all the way from Florida, Ern and Baloo!" The crowd cheered, then it stopped. They played slow, Baloo's voice was kinda grumbly, then it got better and better. Everyone was clapping with the rhythm. The end made everyone emotional. Baloo and Ern's rival was a country singer from Texas. "And the winner is," said Lou, "Ern and Baloo!" The crowd cheered with excitement. Lou held a check for \$500,000. Ern and Baloo were a hit; they played in Las Vegas, New Orleans, and Houston. They were loved by all jazz singers all over America. They even met Louis Armstrong, they ate dinner with him. Louis said, "Cheers!"

After that, they packed their things and took a bus to Mern, but it was quiet, not a peep. They went to their farm, notice giggling. "Surprised!" They celebrated, they played their jazz. Ern and Baloo bought a big farm, went on a cruise and lived a happy life. The end.