

The STORY of KERRYGOLD the IRISH COW

THERE'S A BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY CALLED "IRELAND" FAR ACROSS THE OCEAN.

IT HAS LOTS OF GREEN GRASS AND MOUNTAINS AND LAKES. THERE ARE CITIES TOO WHERE MANY PEOPLE LIVE AND WORK AND GO TO SCHOOL. NANNY WAS BORN IN ONE OF THESE CITIES, CALLED "DUBLIN".

OUT IN THE IRISH COUNTRYSIDE THERE ARE MANY FARMS, AND ON THESE FARMS ARE MANY ANIMALS - COWS, SHEEP, GOATS, HORSES. AND OF COURSE DOGS AND CATS TOO!

ONE OF THE IRISH DOGS IS CALLED A "WOLFHOUND" AND IT'S HUGE, ALMOST THE SIZE OF A SMALL PONY. BUT IT'S A VERY FRIENDLY GENTLE TYPE OF DOG, WHICH IS PROBABLY A VERY GOOD THING CONSIDERING HOW BIG IT IS.

IRISH CATS ARE PRETTY MUCH LIKE CATS EVERYWHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD - VERY HAPPY TO BE CATS!

ON ONE OF THE FARMS IN IRELAND - OUT IN THE WEST IN A PLACE CALLED COUNTY KERRY - THERE LIVED A LOVELY COW. SHE HAD A PRETTY LIGHT COAT THAT GLISTENED IN THE SUNSHINE, SO HER FARMER - HIS NAME WAS SEAN - CALLED HER "KERRYGOLD". SHE WAS THE PRIDE OF THE FARM AND WAS WELL KNOWN FOR MILES AROUND FOR HER SWEET DISPOSITION AND THE RICH MILK THAT SHE GAVE.

ONE DAY SOME MEN DROVE UP TO THE FARM IN A BIG EXPENSIVE CAR. THE FARMER RECOGNIZED THEM - THEY WERE FROM THE BIG DAIRY DOWN THE ROAD WHERE THE FARMERS BROUGHT THEIR MILK EVERY MORNING. THE FARMER INVITED THEM INTO THE HOUSE AND HIS WIFE MADE TEA AND SCONES FOR EVERYONE.

"WE WANT TO ASK YOU ABOUT THAT WONDERFUL MILK YOU BRING US," SAID PATRICK THE HEAD MAN. "IT'S THE BEST MILK WE GET IN THE DAIRY. MAKES TERRIFIC CREAM AND BUTTER AND CHEESE ... "YUM!" SAID ONE OF THE OTHER MEN, THEN THEY ALL SAID IT.

The STORY of KERRYGOLD the IRISH COW

"WELL," SAID FARMER SEAN, "THAT MILK IS FROM MY COW KERRYGOLD. SHE IS INDEED A SPECIAL COW BECAUSE SHE SEEMS HAPPY ALL THE TIME. I THINK THAT'S WHY SHE GIVES SUCH EXCELLENT MILK."

"HOW CAN YOU TELL THAT SHE'S HAPPY?" ASKED PATRICK.

"WELL, IT'S A LITTLE HARD TO EXPLAIN," SAID FARMER SEAN, "AND I KNOW IT'S GOING TO SOUND SILLY, BUT I THINK I HEAR HER SINGING."

"EXCUSE ME?" SAID PATRICK. "I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU HEARD THE COW SINGING. I REALIZE SHE'S A SPECIAL COW, BUT REALLY NOW ..."

"IT'S NOT LIKE SINGING THE WAY YOU OR I WOULD SING," SAID FARMER SEAN. "IT'S MORE LIKE A ... KIND OF A ... WELL, I GUESS YOU COULD SAY 'A MELODIOUS MOO'."

THE MEN FROM THE DAIRY LOOKED AT ONE ANOTHER. FARMER SEAN THOUGHT HE HEARD THE WORDS "SILLY" AND "CRAZY" IN THEIR WHISPERS. PATRICK PRETENDED TO COUGH AND ALL THE WHISPERING STOPPED.

"WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT LATER," SAID PATRICK. "BUT NOW WE WANT TO ASK YOU A QUESTION: WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO LET YOUR COW KERRYGOLD TRAVEL TO AMERICA WITH US?"

THERE WAS A LOUD NOISE AS FARMER SEAN'S WIFE DROPPED THE TEAPOT SHE HAD IN HER HAND.

"TO AMERICA? ... MY COW?" FARMER SEAN SAID. HE WAS SO SURPRISED HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, SO HE ASKED AGAIN "MY COW?"

"YES, YOUR COW," SAID PATRICK. "YOU SEE WE'RE GOING TO BE PROMOTING OUR WONDERFUL IRISH DAIRY PRODUCTS IN AMERICA, AND WE AGREED THAT THERE WOULD BE NO BETTER CREATURE TO HELP US DO THAT THAN THE COW WHO GIVES THE BEST MILK IN IRELAND. THAT WOULD BE YOUR VERY OWN KERRYGOLD."

The STORY of KERRYGOLD the IRISH COW

"BUT HOW WOULD SHE TRAVEL?" ASKED FARMER SEAN. "I'M SURE IT WOULD BE GREAT HONOR FOR HER, BUT I DON'T WANT TO SEE HER GET HURT."

"WE CAN ARRANGE A SPECIAL FLIGHT FOR HER, AND FOR YOU AND YOUR WIFE TOO OF COURSE," SAID PATRICK. "WE'LL MAKE SURE SHE HAS PLENTY OF HER FAVORITE GRASS FOR THE TRIP. AND WHEN WE GET TO AMERICA SHE'LL HAVE SPECIAL TREATMENT FROM START TO FINISH. SHE'LL BE VISITING BIG SUPERMARKETS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY ..."

'MY COUSIN JIMMY WORKS IN A PLACE CALLED STOP AND SHOP IN FALMOUTH, CAPE COD," SAID FARMER SEAN'S WIFE. "IS THAT GOING TO BE ONE OF YOUR STOPS?"

"YES INDEED," SAID PATRICK AFTER CHECKING A LONG COMPUTER PRINTOUT. "IT'S RIGHT THERE - A STOP ON DAY FOUR. YOU CAN LET YOUR COUSIN KNOW YOU'RE COMING!"

ONE OF THE OTHER MEN SPOKE. "MR. DOYLE" - THAT WAS FARMER SEAN'S NAME - "DO YOU THINK WE MIGHT GET A CHANCE TO HEAR THAT 'MELODIOUS MOO' YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT BEFORE? AND BY THE WAY WE'RE SORRY WE DIDN'T BELIEVE YOU."

FARMER SEAN WALKED TO THE WINDOW AND LOOKED OUT INTO THE PASTURE. KERRYGOLD WAS OUT GRAZING PEACEFULLY. "WAIT HERE A MOMENT, GENTLEMEN," FARMER SEAN SAID. NEXT THING THEY KNEW HE HAD PUT ON HIS FARM BOOTS AND WAS WALKING OUT TOWARDS KERRYGOLD, WHO RAISED HER PRETTY HEAD AS IF TO SAY HELLO. FARMER SEAN PUT HIS ARM AROUND HER SHOULDER AND BEGAN TO SPEAK INTO HER EAR, BUT THEY WERE TOO FAR AWAY FROM THE HOUSE FOR ANY OF THE MEN TO HEAR WHAT WAS BEING SAID.

FARMER SEAN RETURNED TO THE HOUSE. "GENTLEMEN, I WOULD REQUEST THAT YOU GATHER NEAR THIS WINDOW AND PLEASE BE QUIET FOR A FEW MINUTES." THEY ALL OBEYED. EVEN FARMER SEAN'S WIFE LEFT WHAT SHE WAS DOING IN THE KITCHEN TO COME TO THE WINDOW.

The STORY of KERRYGOLD the IRISH COW

KERRYGOLD COUGHED A FEW TIMES AND SURE ENOUGH BEGAN TO MOO A TUNE. THE MEN STOOD AMAZED AS THE COW VERSION OF "IMPOSSIBLE DREAM" FLOATED OVER THE PASTURE. ONE OF THE MEN HAD TEARS IN HIS EYES. HE SAID "IMPOSSIBLE DREAM" WAS HIS FAVORITE SONG AND HE DECLARED THAT HE HAD NEVER HEARD IT SUNG BETTER THAN KERRYGOLD THE COW WAS SINGING IT AT THAT MINUTE.

WELL, TO MAKE A LONG STORY A LITTLE SHORTER, FARMER AND MRS. DOYLE AGREED TO MAKE THE TRIP TO AMERICA. I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT THE TRIP WAS A HUGE SUCCESS - YOU COULDN'T TURN ON THE TELEVISION WITHOUT HEARING ABOUT "THE SINGING COW FROM IRELAND". THERE WERE SO MANY VIDEOS THAT YOUTUBE HAD TO PUT A LIMIT ON THE NUMBERS THAT COULD BE UPLOADED. PEOPLE WERE DRESSING LIKE COWS. OTHER PEOPLE WERE MAKING LOTS OF MONEY GIVING SINGING LESSONS TO OTHER COWS.

IN THE MEANTIME, FOLKS IN THE STORES COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF KERRYGOLD'S BUTTER AND CHEESE. SHE WAS THE BIGGEST HIT OF THE SEASON. SHE WAS EVEN ASKED TO DO A GUEST APPEARANCE ON ONE OF THE CHIK-FIL-A "EAT MORE CHIKIN" COMMERCIALS BUT BY THEN IT WAS TIME FOR EVERYONE TO GET HOME TO IRELAND.

IF YOU'RE VISITING IRELAND SOME DAY AND YOU GET TO COUNTY KERRY, JUST ASK WHERE KERRYGOLD THE SINGING COW LIVES. EVERYONE IS VERY PROUD OF HER AND THEY'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE DIRECTIONS YOU NEED!

THE END