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Family Plays

CHRISTMAS WITH THE THREE BEARS

Book and lyrics by
R. EUGENE JACKSON

Music by
CARL ALETTE



CHRISTMAS WITH THE THREE BEARS

One of the happiest Christmas musicals you'll find anywhere, this new two-act looks at the famous story and finds Baby Bear visiting Goldilocks' house.

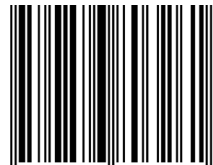
Musical. Book and lyrics by R. Eugene Jackson. Music by Carl Alette.
Cast: 3m., 4w., extras. The play begins with Goldilocks' parents telling her that Santa Claus probably won't come this year because they're too poor. Goldilocks can't understand why Santa would pass up poor children. But with the help of her friends she bravely goes out into the forest to find the present she wants most, a teddy bear. When the children meet the Three Bears, it's a wild confrontation, with lively music to scamper by. Goldilocks asks her friends to help catch Teddy so she can take him home for a pet. The children chase Teddy, but he gets away. However, Teddy decides he wants Goldilocks for a pet, and he asks his friends to help him catch *her*. It's a merry romp in R. Eugene Jackson's well-loved happy style. Scenes are designed so that there is virtually no break in the action. Carl Alette's original music fits the action and characters perfectly. The play is suitable for children of all ages. *Two sets: the interior of Goldilocks' home and the forest. Transition scenes may be played on the forestage with the curtain closed (or the main acting area blacked out) for the set change. Approximate running time: 75 to 90 minutes. Music score available. Orchestrations available. Demo/accompaniment CD available.* Code: CL6.

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Christmas With the
Three Bears

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Book and Lyrics by
R. EUGENE JACKSON

Music by
Carl Alette

Orchestration by
Mark Rogers

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R. EUGENE JACKSON

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(CHRISTMAS WITH THE THREE BEARS)

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All producers of the play *must* give credit to the author(s) of the play in all programs distributed in connection with performances of the play and in all instances in which the title of the play appears for purposes of advertising, publicizing or otherwise exploiting the play and/or a production. The name of the author(s) *must* also appear on a separate line, on which no other name appears, immediately following the title, and *must* appear in size of type not less than fifty percent the size of the title type. Biographical information on the author(s), if included in the playbook, may be used in all programs. *In all programs this notice must appear:*

“Produced by special arrangement with
Family Plays of Woodstock, Illinois”

ABOUT THE PLAY

Here is a warm, humorous new twist on the story of Goldilocks and the Three Bears that can result in a bright, upbeat musical production on your stage with beautiful scenery, amusing costumes, and tuneful songs.

Goldilocks dreams of receiving a teddy bear for Christmas. But her parents are very poor and they tell her that Santa Claus sometimes doesn't visit poor children on Christmas Eve.

While Goldilocks and her friends are playing in the forest, they see some animals frolicking together. One of them is a baby bear, and Goldilocks asks her friends to help catch him so she can take him home as a pet; then she'll have a real live teddy bear. The children chase Teddy, but he gets away. However, Teddy decides he wants Goldilocks for a pet, and he asks his friends to help him catch her.

It's a merry romp in Eugene Jackson's well-loved happy style.

Scenes are designed so that there is virtually no break in the action.

Carl Alette's original music fits the action and characters perfectly. Your audience will leave the theatre humming: "It should feel yummy, yummy, yummy in my tummy, tummy, tummy, but it's too hot for me."

The play is suitable for children of all ages. Playing time is 75-90 minutes.

CHRISTMAS WITH THE THREE BEARS

Characters

PEOPLE:

Goldilocks
Her Mother
Her Father
Marty, a girl
Icky, a girl
George, a boy

} friends of Goldilocks

ANIMALS:

Hippity Rabbit
Hoppity Rabbit
Nutsy Squirrel
Chirpy Bird
Stinky Skunk
Dobie Deer

} friends of Teddy
(male or female)

Mama Bear (may be played by Goldilocks' Mother)

Papa Bear (may be played by Goldilocks' Father)

Baby Bear (Teddy)

Others as desired

Δ

Synopsis:

ACT I, Scene 1—the interior of Goldilocks' house

ACT I, Scene 2—the forest

ACT II, Scene 1—the forest

ACT II, Scene 2—Goldilocks' house

Δ

Time: The present

•Δ•

First performed by Theatre USA at the University of South Alabama, Mobile, under the direction of Rebecca F. Britton, with the following cast: Kimberly Summers, Brook Dossett, Carolyn Karrh, Richard Clawson, Joanne McNamara, Celina Mathews, David Thompson, Charles Burrus, Marisa Pena, Yon Tran, Cari Ansbro, Jennifer Jamieson, Terry Laseter, Sabra Smith, Laura Herring, Laurie Adams, Regina Valentine, Laura McCann, and Dawn McCann.

Musical Numbers

ACT I

	Page
#1. Overture (Combo).....	1
#2. "Teddy Bear" (Goldilocks, Mother, Father).....	2
#2A. "Teddy Bear" [transition] (Goldilocks, Combo).....	4
#3. "Slipping and Sliding" (Teddy, Animals).....	6
#4. "Shopping in the Woods" (Goldilocks, Marty, Icky, George)....	11
#5. "Deck the Halls" ["Check the Boughs"] (Teddy, Animals).....	16
#6. "The Chase" (Combo)	20
#7. "Christmas with the Three Bears" (Teddy, Mama/Papa Bear).....	21
#8. End-of-Scene Music (Combo)	22

ACT II

#9. Entr' Acte (Combo)	23
#10. "Goldilocks, My Pet" (Teddy, Animals).....	25
#11. "Chase Music" (Combo)	29
#12. "Teddy Bear" [transition] (Combo, Goldilocks).....	32
#13. "Yummy in the Tummy" (Teddy, Animals).....	33
#14. "Christmas with the Three Bears" [Finale] (All).....	38
#15. "Curtain Calls" (All)	38

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Available from the Publisher:

Videotape of the Theatre USA production

Audio cassette demonstration tape (vocals and music)

Audio cassette accompaniment tape (orchestra)

Piano/Vocal score

Orchestra parts: bass, percussion, French horn, trumpet, flute, oboe,
bassoon, clarinet, saxophone

PRODUCTION NOTES

Properties

ACT I, Scene 1

Large bed with covers

Medium-sized bed with covers

Small (trick) bed with covers

Large chair

Medium-sized chair

Small chair (breakable)

Table with a large bowl and spoon, medium-sized bowl and spoon, a small bowl and spoon, a pot of porridge, a ladle

Christmas tree

Various crude Christmas decorations

Large horn-rimmed glasses, coat, scarf—Father

Identical large horn-rimmed glasses, coat, scarf—Mother

Scene 2

Sign over the Bears' cave that says, "The Three Bears"

Large horn-rimmed glasses, pajama tops—Papa Bear

Identical large horn-rimmed glasses, pajama tops—Mama Bear

Pajama tops—Teddy Bear

Large unadorned Christmas tree—Papa Bear

Medium-sized unadorned Christmas tree—Mama Bear

Small unadorned Christmas tree—Teddy

Identical Christmas tree, except that this one is scraggly and broken—
Teddy

Handful of acorns, string of acorns for the tree—Nutsy

Some loose feathers, a star made of straw for the tree—Chirpy

Colored pebbles attached to strings for the tree—Hippity, Hoppity

Thorny garland for her head, necklace (breakable) of acorns, some berries
—Goldilocks

ACT II, Scene 1

Club—Papa Bear

Wet handkerchief—George

Scene 2

One wrapped Christmas present each—George, Marty, Icky

Stuffed teddy bear identical to Teddy Bear—in Goldilocks' bed

Costumes

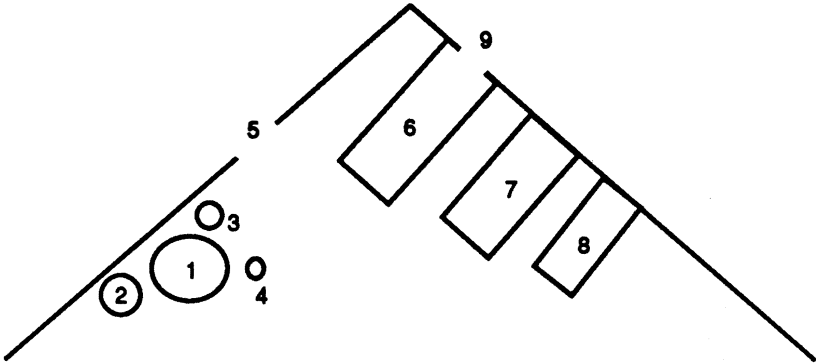
Animal costumes may be realistic or suggested. **Teddy** and the teddy bear which replaces him in the bed should be as identical as possible. **Goldilocks** and her parents are poor; their clothes should be colorful but well-worn and patched.

The Set

Two sets are called for—the interior of Goldilocks' home and the forest. The action of the play is designed so that transition scenes may be played on the forestage, with the curtain closed (or the main acting area blacked out) for the set change.

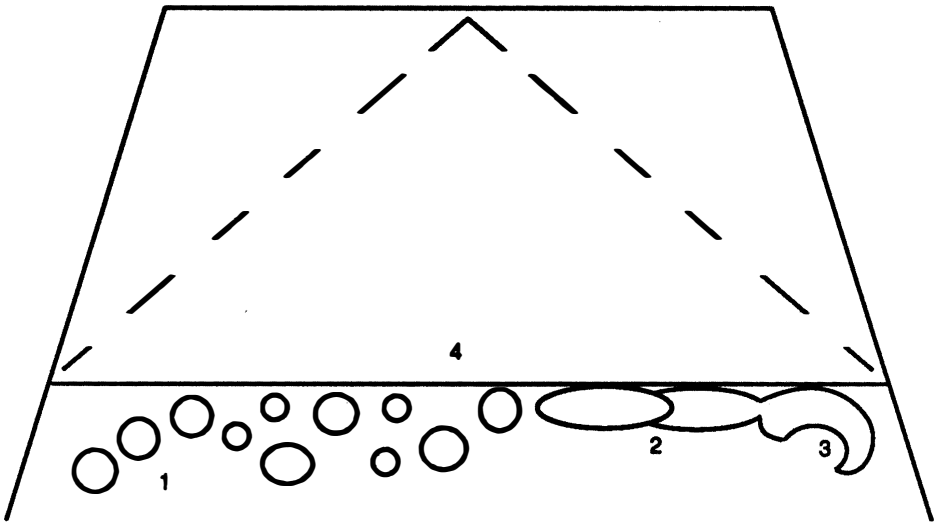
CHRISTMAS WITH THE THREE BEARS

Floor Plans



- 1—Table
- 2—Big chair
- 3—Medium-sized chair
- 4—Small chair
- 5—Entrance

- 6—Large bed
- 7—Medium-sized bed
- 8—Small bed
- 9—Window



- 1—Trees
- 2—Large rocks

- 3—Entrance to Bears' cave
- 4—Sky drop

The above floor plan shows this forest scene set in front of the interior scene.

CHRISTMAS WITH THE THREE BEARS

Music #1: "OVERTURE"

ACT I

Scene 1

[The interior of the home of a poor family. The furniture includes three beds—one large, one medium, and one small; three chairs—one large, one medium, and one small; and a table. Off to one side (perhaps on the apron) stands a Christmas tree with simple, homemade holiday decorations.]

AT RISE: GOLDBLOCKS, a vivacious young girl, enters dancing and jumping about]

GOLDBLOCKS. Oh, Mama, Daddy, it's Christmas Eve and I'm so excited, I don't know if I can wait until tomorrow! *[Her MOTHER and FATHER enter. They are both heavy, having somewhat the same appearance as bears ready for hibernation. They wear oversized horn-rimmed glasses. Their clothes are patched, illustrating a family of meager income]*

FATHER. *[He pretends to be Papa Bear. In a deep voice, he indicates his bed]* While we're waiting for the porridge to cook, would you like to rest in my bed, Goldilocks?

GOLDBLOCKS. *[As if acting a role]* No, thank you, Daddy. Your bed is too hard.

MOTHER. *[In a higher "acting" voice, she indicates her bed]* What about my bed, dear?

GOLDBLOCKS. No. Your bed is too soft.

FATHER/MOTHER. And I suppose your bed is . . .

GOLDBLOCKS. Ju-u-u-u-ust right! *[They laugh as she bounces on her bed. She speaks in her normal voice:]* That's just the way Goldilocks says it in "Goldilocks and the Three Bears," isn't it, Mother?

MOTHER. *[In her normal voice]* Yes, it is, dear.

FATHER. *[In his normal voice]* When you were a baby, you liked that story so much, we nick-named you after the little girl in it.

GOLDBLOCKS. I like the name Goldilocks. *[Wandering to the Christmas tree]* It's a very special name.

MOTHER. For a very special girl.

GOLDBLOCKS. I wonder how many Christmas presents I'll get?

MOTHER. [*Sadly*] Well, my dear, I'm not sure Santa Claus will be visiting us this year.

GOLDBLOCKS. Not visit us? But, why? I've been a good little girl, haven't I?

MOTHER. Of course you have, dear. Of course you have.

GOLDBLOCKS. Then why won't he visit us—and leave us lots of presents and things?

MOTHER. [*To Father*] You explain.

FATHER. Me? [*MOTHER frowns*] All right. Well, uh, you see, Goldilocks . . .

GOLDBLOCKS. Yes, Daddy?

FATHER. Well, we haven't made much money this year, and . . .

GOLDBLOCKS. But what does Santa Claus care about money?

MOTHER. Dear, what your father is trying to say is . . .

GOLDBLOCKS. Yes, Mama?

MOTHER. Well, sometimes Santa doesn't, uh, visit . . . poor people.

GOLDBLOCKS. Are we poor?

FATHER. I'm afraid so.

MOTHER. That's why we can have only a thin porridge for dinner.

GOLDBLOCKS. [*Pause. She manages a big smile*] Oh, Mama, Daddy, he wouldn't skip us just because we're poor. He'll come. I know he will.

MOTHER. Well, don't be disappointed if there are no presents under the tree in the morning.

Music #2: "TEDDY BEAR"

GOLDBLOCKS. [*She is lost in her own reverie*] You know what I want? You know what I've always wanted? [*She sings:*]

I'd love to have a teddy bear,
 A doll to hug and cuddle with;
 My heart is set on a teddy bear
 To hop and jump in a puddle with;
 I want him to be my playmate—
 My night-time, morning, and day-mate;
 I really want a teddy bear
 To love as my very own.

When I go to bed at night,
 The lights are turned down low;
 As the darkness settles in,
 I need some thing to hold;
 A bear would be just fine, if he were only mine:
 When I close my sleepy eyes,
 I wish that he were there.

GOLDBLOCKS/MOTHER/FATHER. I'd (You'd) love to have a teddy bear—

GOLDBLOCKS. A doll to run and scamper with.

GOLDBLOCKS/MOTHER/FATHER. My (Your) heart is set on a teddy bear . . .

GOLDBLOCKS. To hide and seek in the hamper with.

GOLDBLOCKS/MOTHER/FATHER. I (You) want him to be my (your) playmate,

My (Your) night-time, morning, and day-mate;

I (You) really want a teddy bear

To love as my (your) very own.

GOLDBLOCKS. When I go to school each day,

The lessons get me down:

All the quizzes and the tests,

They really make me frown:

But if I had a bear, I'm sure I wouldn't care:

For when I returned from class,

I'd know that he was there.

GOLDBLOCKS/MOTHER/FATHER. I'd (You'd) love to have a teddy bear

To love as my (your) very own.

MOTHER. [*As she dishes up porridge in bowls that are large, medium, and small*] Well, that's all very nice, Goldilocks, but I'm afraid we can't promise you anything this Christmas.

FATHER. Maybe next year.

MOTHER. [*She pokes a finger in her porridge*] Ouch! This porridge is very hot. Let's go for a walk in the woods while it cools.

FATHER. Good idea. Yes. It's cold out. We'll need our coats and scarves. [*He and MOTHER put them on*]

GOLDBLOCKS. I think I'll wait here—in case Santa comes.

MOTHER. All right, dear.

GOLDDILOCKS. But, Daddy, if I can't have a teddy bear, will you tell me the story of "The Three Bears" again?

FATHER. Sure, honey, if you like. *[As they continue to dress for the cold weather]* Once upon a time, there were three bears. There was . . . *[He speaks in his deep "acting" voice]* A bi-i-i-ig Papa Bear . . .

MOTHER. *[In her "acting" voice]* A me-e-e-edium-sized Mama Bear . . .

GOLDDILOCKS. *[In her highest pitched voice]* And a te-e-e-ny-weeny Baby Bear. *[They laugh]*

FATHER. And they lived in the middle of a great forest.

GOLDDILOCKS. *[Changing the subject; more seriously]* Without presents, this could be a sad Christmas.

MOTHER. Oh, Goldilocks, think of all the gifts you already have.

GOLDDILOCKS. Like what?

MOTHER. Like food to eat . . . a roof over your head . . . your family . . . and your friends.

GOLDDILOCKS. *[She perks up]* You're right, Mama. Marty and Icky and George are my best friends. And I've got my dreams *[crossing and kneeling beside the Christmas tree]* —about Santa Claus and teddy bears and that other Goldilocks.

MOTHER. Shall we go? *[FATHER and MOTHER exit, leaving GOLDDILOCKS in the glow of a strange light. The CURTAIN closes (or stage LIGHTS dim out for a scene change). MUSIC is heard, quietly at first]*

Music #2A: "TEDDY BEAR" (transition to next scene)

GOLDDILOCKS. *[Wistfully]* I'd like to have a teddy bear,
A doll to hug and cuddle with . . .

[She speaks as the MUSIC continues under] A teddy bear. "Goldilocks and the Three Bears." A teddy bear. Baby Bear. I have food; I have friends; and I still have my dreams. Even if Santa doesn't come, I still have my dreams. *[She sits by the Christmas tree and yawns]* I still have my dreams! *[She falls asleep]*

[Brief BLACKOUT as she exits with Christmas tree. Then CURTAIN opens and LIGHTS dim up on:]

Scene 2

[A bright clearing in a forest is revealed. The Three Bears' cave is partially visible through brush and trees. A sign hangs nearby with the inscription, "The Three Bears." The trees still hold a few brightly-colored leaves, but most are covered with snow and icicles.]

AT RISE: The MUSIC crescendos and fades out as HIPPIITY and HOPPITY RABBIT hop happily onstage]

HIPPITY. *[To someone offstage]* Come on, Nutsy. Let's play hopscotch.

HIPPITY & HOPPITY. *[As they play hopscotch]* Hop, hop, hop, hippity-hop. Wheeee! *[NUTSY, a squirrel, enters flitting about]*

NUTSY. I'm not playing hopscotch with rabbits. You're too good at hopping. How about . . . chase? *[S/he chases the RABBITS for a few seconds]*

HOPPITY. We're not playing chase with a squirrel. You can run faster than we can. *[CHIRPY BIRD enters]* I know, Chirpy—let's play . . . jump rope.

HIPPITY & HOPPITY. *[As they mime jumping rope]* Hop, hop, hop, hippity-hop. Wheeee!

CHIRPY. I'm not playing jump rope with rabbits. You're too good at jumping. How about . . . hide and seek? *[S/he flaps her/his wings and pretends to fly about]*

HIPPITY. We're not playing hide and seek with a bird. By flying up in the sky, you can seek faster than we can hide. *[STINKY, a skunk, enters]*

STINKY. We can go into the meadow and smell the flowers.

NUTSY. When a skunk is around, it's mighty hard to smell anything but skunk.

HIPPITY. Yeah. They don't call you "Stinky" for nothing.

STINKY. Oh, I don't smell that bad—except when I'm fighting off an attacker. *[DOBIE, a two-person dear, enters]*

DOBIE. Dear me, Hippity, Hoppity. We can play . . . drop-the-handkerchief. *[The OTHERS cheer the idea. Other ANIMALS, as desired, may enter here]*

HIPPITY & HOPPITY. Yeah!

NUTSY. Great idea!

CHIRPY. I love it!

STINKY. I wanna play, I wanna play!

DOBIE. Good. Who's got a handkerchief? *[They look at each other and shrug their shoulders]*

HIPPITY & HOPPITY. We don't.

NUTSY. Nuts! Don't look at me, Dobie.

CHIRPY. What would a bird do with a handkerchief? We don't even have noses. *[The OTHERS laugh]*

DOBIE. I don't think we can play drop-the-handkerchief if we don't have a handkerchief.

[TEDDY, the Baby Bear, enters from his cave, stretches and yawns, making lots of growling noises as he does so]

HIPPITY. Come on. Let's ask Teddy Bear if he knows any games.

HOPPITY. Yeah. Maybe he'll have a good idea. *[The OTHERS agree]*

STINKY. *[Waves to him]* Teddy Bear? Yoo-hoo, Teddy Bear?

TEDDY. *[Still yawning, he crosses to them]* Stinky, what is it? Why are you waving at me so early in the morning?

STINKY. It's not early morning. It's close to mid-day.

TEDDY. Then why am I so . . . *[yawn]* . . . sleepy?

NUTSY. Bears get that way in the winter, you know.

CHIRPY. We're trying to think of a game to play. Any ideas?

TEDDY. *[He suddenly brightens]* Game? Sure, I know a game. *[The OTHERS cheer him]* With all the snow and ice around, let's play "Slipping and Sliding."

DOBIE. Dear me, I don't think I've heard of that game.

HIPPITY & HOPPITY. Me either.

STINKY. It must be new.

TEDDY. It is. I just made it up.

CHIRPY. Well, how do you play it?

Music #3: 'SLIPPING AND SLIDING'

TEDDY. Easy. Watch this. *[He sings]*

One for the ice,

Two for the snow,

Three to get ready,

And four to go go go go go go!

[He simulates running and sliding on the snow and ice]

Slipping,

And sliding,

Slipping and sliding, slipping and sliding,
Slipping and sliding all around.

Slipping,
And sliding,
Slipping and sliding, slipping and sliding,
Slipping and sliding all around.

When the winter snows begin to fall,
And we cannot play the games we usually play;
Then it's time to think of something new,
Something we can do on a snowy day.

Slipping,
And sliding,
Slipping and sliding, slipping and sliding,
Slipping and sliding all around.

[He pauses and looks at the others as the MUSIC pauses] Now, you try it.

CHIRPY. Who, us?

TEDDY. Come on. *[Singing:]* One for the ice—

TEDDY plus TWO OTHERS. Two for the snow—

ADD TWO MORE. Three to get ready—

ALL. And four to go go go go go go!

TEDDY. Slipping—

OTHERS. *[As backup. They are still hesitant, but grow to like it]*

Slipping, slipping, slipping—

TEDDY. And sliding—

OTHERS. Sliding, sliding, sliding—

ALL. Slipping and sliding, slipping and sliding,

Slipping and sliding all around.

TEDDY. Slipping—

OTHERS. *[They are really into it now]*

Slipping, slipping, slipping—

TEDDY. Sliding—

OTHERS. Sliding, sliding, sliding—

ALL. Slipping and sliding, slipping and sliding,

Slipping and sliding all around.

When the winter snows begin to fall,
And we cannot play the games we usually play,

Then it's time to think of something new,
 Something we can do on a snowy day.

TEDDY. Slipping—

OTHERS. Slipping, slipping, slipping—

TEDDY. And sliding—

OTHERS. Sliding, sliding, sliding—

ALL. Slipping and sliding, slipping and sliding,
 Slipping and sliding all around.

[They dance one chorus]

Slipping and sliding!

Slipping and sliding!

Slipping and sliding!

All around!

[They end in a big climax]

[MAMA and PAPA BEAR enter from their cave, MAMA rubbing her eyes and PAPA holding his ears. They are identical to Goldilocks' mother and father, including the glasses, the voice tones, and the girth. (They may be played by the same actors who play MOTHER and FATHER.)]

PAPA BEAR. *[Scolding the children, he growls first]* Grrroowl! What is going on out here? What's this horrible racket? *[The ANIMALS, except for TEDDY, huddle together in fear]*

MAMA BEAR. How can we sleep with all this noise?

TEDDY. *[He steps forward]* Mama, Papa, this isn't noise. This is "Slipping and Sliding." Would you like to try it? *[He starts to demonstrate]*

PAPA and MAMA BEAR. *[In a growl]* Noooooo!! *[The ANIMALS huddle closer while even TEDDY flinches at the force of his parents' voices]*

MAMA BEAR. We would like to try sleeping—like all the other bears get to do during the winter.

PAPA BEAR. *[Strongly]* And we would like it to be quiet while we sleep! *[Directly to the ANIMALS, all of whom are quivering in fear]* Is that understood?

HIPPITY. W-w-well, Teddy, I think Hoppity and I must be hopping along. See you next spring.

HOPPITY. M-m-m-maybe. *[They hop off]*

NUTSY. Yeah, I've got to gather some more nuts. See ya some-time. *[S/he flits off]*

CHIRPY. Well, I don't mean to fly, but I must. *[S/he exits]*

STINKY. I don't like the smell of this, so I'm going too. *[S/he exits]*

DOBIE. Dear me—what a bunch of cowards!

PAPA BEAR. *[Directly at Dobie]* Grrrooowwwll!!!

DOBIE. I-I-I-I, well, whoa, uh, uh, uh, ho, ho, ho, aeeiiiiiii! *[S/he turns and runs in a tight circle, crashing into Papa Bear's backside. S/he recovers and runs in an opposite circle and runs into Papa Bear again. Screaming, s/he exits]*

PAPA BEAR. *[After a pause]* There. That's more like it.

MAMA BEAR. Peace.

PAPA BEAR. Quiet.

MAMA BEAR. Serenity.

PAPA BEAR. Tranquility. *[He stretches]* Now we can go back to bed.

MAMA BEAR. *[She stretches]* And back to sleep. Come along, Teddy. I'll tuck you in.

TEDDY. *[Upset]* But, Mama, I don't want to be tucked in. I want to play with my friends.

MAMA BEAR. Teddy, summer is over. Autumn has come and gone. Now it's winter time.

TEDDY. That's the best time for slipping and sliding.

PAPA BEAR. It's also the best time for hibernating.

TEDDY. Hi-ber-WHAT-ing?

PAPA BEAR. Hi-ber-NATE-ing. Sleeping all winter. Bears need plenty of rest, so in the fall we eat a lot and get fat—like this. *[He pats his stomach]* And then in the winter we settle into our cozy cave and sleep until spring. *[He grabs one of Teddy's hands]*

MAMA BEAR. Think of it as a little nap. *[She takes his other hand. They start off]*

TEDDY. *[He pulls back]* A little nap? If I sleep that long, I may be dead before I wake up!

MAMA BEAR. Now, Teddy. This is what bears do.

TEDDY. *[He pulls away]* Not this bear. I want to play. I want to run and jump, climb trees, and roll in the snow. But what I want most is to celebrate Christmas with my friends.

MAMA BEAR. *[She takes him again by the hand]* Christmas?

Teddy, dear, bears don't celebrate Christmas. Why, that would mean—well—finding a tree and . . .

TEDDY. Yeah, yeah! That's what I want to do. Oh, please, Mama, Papa. Let's find a Christmas tree.

MAMA BEAR. Well, I don't know . . . What do you think, Papa?

PAPA BEAR. *[He yawns]* I think I can't stay awake another minute. *[His head falls onto his chest. He snores loudly]*

TEDDY. Just one little tree—please!

MAMA BEAR. Oh, all right.

TEDDY. Oh, thank you, thank you, Mama, thank you.

MAMA BEAR. *[She yawns]* I guess we can stay up just long enough to find a nice Christmas tree.

[GOLDILOCKS enters on the other side of the stage. With her are three friends—ICKY, MARTY, and GEORGE—all wearing winter clothes. GOLDILOCKS is crying]

GOLDILOCKS. Marty, George, Icky—I don't know what to do. I'm so unhappy.

MARTY. Wait! *[Pointing]* L-l-l-o-o-k—three b-b-b-bears! *[She pulls the other three behind a tree or brush]* Hide, quick. We don't want them to see us.

ICKY. How icky!

MARTY. They're not icky, Icky. Bears are actually advanced in intelligence, you know.

ICKY. I don't care. They're still icky.

GOLDILOCKS. *[Through tears]* Oooh, that baby bear is so-o-o-o cute!

TEDDY. I know just the place to look. Over this way. Come on. *[He rushes off]*

MAMA BEAR. *[She takes PAPA's hand and pulls the sleepy BEAR after Teddy]* Come along, sleepy Papa Bear.

PAPA BEAR. Huh? *[He continues to snore as they move off]*

TEDDY. *[Re-enters]* Hurry, hurry! Oh, goody! Our very own Christmas tree! *[He pushes MAMA BEAR, who pushes PAPA BEAR off stage]*

MARTY. *[As they enter from behind the trees]* Now, Goldilocks, you were going to tell us why you're crying.

GOLDILOCKS. *[She is still crying]* I won't get any Christmas presents.