

Goldilocks and the Three Bears

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Dramatis Personae

Goldilocks..... the trespasser

Papa Bear..... the father bear

Mama Bear..... the mother bear

Baby Bear..... the baby bear

Officer Briggs..... the law

Officer Stratton..... Briggs' second in command.

Setting

The Bear's house, deep in the woods

Scene 1

The Bears' house. Mama Bear is in the kitchen, making breakfast. Papa Bear sits reading the newspaper at the table.

Mama Baby! Breakfast is ready. Wash your hands and come sit down!

Baby *(from the living room)* Just a minute, mama. My cartoon is almost over.

Papa Your mother said breakfast is ready! So turn off the TV and wash your hands!

Baby Fine. *(Baby turns off the TV, slouches into the kitchen and washes up, then joins mama and papa at the table)*

Mama I was thinking that we should go for a nice walk this morning after breakfast. You know, a little family outing. We could swing by the farmers market and maybe get some fresh fruit and..

Baby Ice cream!

Mama Ice cream? I was going to say honey.

Papa How about honey and ice cream. *(He takes a big bite of his porridge)* Ouch! This porridge is too hot. I burnt myself!

Mama Well, serves you right. You know full well that porridge is hot. You should blow on it first. *(She blows on her spoonful and takes a bite)* Ouch!

Papa Ha! I told you it was too hot. Baby, watch out.

Baby That's okay. I don't like porridge anyways. *(pushes the bowl away)* Let's just go and get some ice cream.

Mama Don't be silly. I'll get you some ice to put in your porridge to cool it down. *(She fetches an ice cube tray)*

Papa I don't need ice.

Baby I want ice cream.

Mama Oh, for goodness sake, you two. I'm trying to help here!

Papa Let's just go for that walk, shall we?

Baby *(Jumping up from the table and running out the door)*
Ice cream!

Papa Wait for us, Baby Bear!

Mama Ice cream for breakfast! Actually, that sounds pretty good.

Mama and Papa exit.

Goldilocks knocks on the door and we hear her voice from outside.

Goldilocks Hello! Is anyone home? It's me, Goldilocks!

When there is no answer, she enters.

Goldilocks Hello? Where is everyone... ooh! I smell porridge.

Goldilocks goes to the bowls, and tastes papa's porridge.

Goldilocks Ouch! *(She takes a bite from mama's)* Ouch! *(She tastes baby's)* Ouch! Hmm. I guess I should have learned the first time. *(She wanders over to the living room and turns on the TV)* Ooh! Cartoons! *(She flops into baby's chair, and it collapses)* Phooey! Hey, where is everyone? Hello?! *(She wanders off toward the bedrooms, and we hear her say from off-stage)* Nice bed!

The bears return. Mama enters first, placing a bowl of fruit on the kitchen counter. Papa and Baby enter next, just finishing their ice cream.

Mama All right, you two, now that you've had your dessert, it's time to eat your porridge.

Papa Okay, Baby, come and... wait a minute. I left my spoon in my bowl. Where'd it go?

Baby Is this it? *(He pulls the spoon out of his bowl, where Goldilocks left it)*

Papa What's my spoon doing in your bowl?

Mama Everyone stay where you are. Look around. Something's wrong.

Papa Someone's been in here. I definitely didn't put my spoon in baby's bowl.

Baby And I definitely didn't break my chair.

Papa I'm calling the police.

Papa picks up the phone and dials.

Papa Hello?... Police? This is Mr. P. Bear of 2765 Woodland Crescent. I think we've had an intruder. Can you send a detective around?

There is a knock on the door. Mama opens it, and Detectives Briggs and Stratton stand in the doorway.

Papa That was fast!

Briggs We're here to serve, sir. I'm Detective Briggs, and this is my assistant, Detective Stratton. What seems to be the problem?

Stratton They've had an intruder.

Briggs I know that, Stratton.

Stratton Then why did you ask him what the problem was if you already knew?

Briggs It's what we say when we arrive at a crime scene, Stratton.

Stratton It seems like a silly thing to say if you already know the answer.

Briggs Stratton, go fingerprint the kitchen.

Stratton Okay, boss. *(He goes into the kitchen and starts touching everything)*

Briggs So, Mr. P. Bear, let's see what we can do for you. Why don't you introduce me to the family?

Papa This is Mama Bear, and this is Baby.

Briggs Nice to meet you both. I know this must be a traumatic time for you, but I need you all to stay calm and try to remember all the details.

Mama I am calm. And the details are that Papa's spoon was in baby's bowl, and baby's chair is broken.

Briggs And...?

Papa That's all.

Briggs That's not conclusive proof of an intruder. Is anything missing? Are there any threatening notes left behind?

Baby Nope. Just a spoon in the wrong spot and a broken chair.

Mama But the spoon was in Papa's bowl when we left.

Papa And Baby's chair was all in one piece.

Briggs I see. *(Turns to see how Stratton is doing)*
Stratton! What are you doing!?

Stratton Fingerprinting the kitchen, sir. I don't know how it's supposed to help, though.

Briggs Stratton! That's not how you fingerprint... oh never mind. Why don't you go search the rest of the house.

Stratton Okay, boss. *(He goes off toward the bedrooms)*

Papa You know, we used to feel safe in this neighbourhood. Now I think I might actually get locks on the doors.

Mama Now don't go overboard, Papa Bear. Nothing was taken, after all.

Papa That we know of.

Briggs Exactly. That we know of. We'll have to see what Stratton reports.

Stratton enters with Goldilocks following.

Stratton I didn't find anything, boss.

Baby What about her?

Stratton She didn't find anything either.

Papa She's the intruder!

Goldilocks Intruder? Me?

Briggs Cuff her, Stratton!

Stratton cuffs Goldilocks on the side of the head.

Goldilocks Ow! He meant handcuff me. Who'd you learn policing from, Amelia Bedelia?

Stratton Oh, sorry. *(He pulls out his handcuffs)*

Goldilocks What are you handcuffing me for?

Briggs You're under arrest for breaking and entering.

Goldilocks I didn't break and enter!

Baby You broke my chair.

Papa And you entered our house.

Goldilocks This isn't your house.

Briggs Little girl, what do you mean? Of course this is their house.

Goldilocks No, this is my friends the Rabbits' house. I came to visit them, but they weren't home. So I had a bite to eat, and went for a nap.

Baby And broke my chair!

Goldilocks That was an accident.

Briggs That was criminal destruction of property.

Stratton So where are the Rabbits, then?

Briggs There are no Rabbits, Stratton. She's trying to get out of trouble.

Goldilocks There are Rabbits! I'm sure this is their house- 2765 Woodland Crescent, right?

Papa Hah ha! You see, that's where you've made a mistake. This is 2795 Woodland Crescent.

Stratton No, this is 2765 Woodland Crescent.

Mama I think we know our own address, Detective Stratton. This is 2795.

Briggs No, no, we were sent out to 2765.

Baby Then it's amazing that you came to the right house! 'Cause we're 2795.

Papa Let me show you. *(He steps out the door, and we hear the sound of a drill, and other tool noises. He then returns holding the number plate. The 6 has been turned upside down)* You see? 2795

Goldilocks That doesn't make any sense. Why would both the detectives and me come to the wrong house?

Papa The detectives came to the right house. We called them, and they came.

Briggs But we were called out to 2765. See? *(He shows everyone his notebook)*

Mama You're holding that upside down. *(She turns the notebook and shows the Detectives)* See? Now it's a 9.

Briggs Ah! I see. Sorry about the mix up, folks. Young lady, it looks like we were all mistaken. We'll escort you to the correct house.

Goldilocks But...

Briggs You're just lucky these kind folks aren't pressing charges.

Goldilocks But...

Briggs Now, let's not take up anymore of their valuable time. Just say sorry and we'll be off.

Stratton *(He's been thinking for some time now)* Sir? If you turn it upside down then the rest of the numbers are upside down. It's supposed to be a 6, not a 9.

Briggs What?

Baby It's over! They've figured us out! Let's run!

Baby knocks over a chair and runs toward the door. Briggs is in the way, though, so Baby runs to the window. But he can't open the window, and slumps onto the sofa, dejected.

Baby You've got us!

Papa Man, you give up too easily.

Mama *(Whispering)* We could escape through the back door.
(out loud) Detectives? We just need to go to the bathroom.
Excuse us for a minute.

Stratton Don't move, you three. You're all under arrest.
Hands up!

The bears give up.

Briggs Wait a minute... Why are you arresting them?

Goldilocks Because they're the intruders, not me.

Stratton Look around, sir. Does this look like a bear's house?

Briggs I guess it does.

Goldilocks Oh come on! If I broke the chair, do you think it's made to hold a bear?

Papa Well, you know how hard kids can be on furniture.

Goldilocks Do you want me to sit in your chair, too?

Papa No! I mean, that's not necessary.

Stratton What have you done with the rabbits?

Baby You'll never break us, copper!

Mama We ate them.

Papa Mama Bear! Don't tell them anything.

Goldilocks You ate them!? Why? What did they ever do to you?

Mama We're bears. We got hungry.

Goldilocks That's terrible!

Baby That's nature.