

BABY BEAR: Wait, can you smell that?

DADDY BEAR: Smell what?

BABY BEAR: It smells like burning porridge!

DADDY BEAR: Oh no! Everybody knows the smell of burning porridge attracts...BEARS!

THEY ALL GET SCARED.

BABY BEAR: Whoa, whoa, whoa! We're bears!

DADDY BEAR: Oh yeah! Look, someone's been sitting in my chair!

MUMMY BEAR: And someone's been sitting in *my* chair!

BABY BEAR: And someone's been sitting in my chair and they broke it!

DADDY BEAR: Wait a minute – someone's been eating my porridge!

MUMMY BEAR: Someone's been eating *my* porridge!

BABY BEAR: And someone's been eating my porridge and they've eaten it all!

BABY BEAR LOOKS INTO THE WINGS AS IF INTO THE BEDROOM.

DADDY BEAR: How very strange!

BABY BEAR: Daddy...

DADDY BEAR: Yes son?

BABY BEAR: What should I do when there's a girl in my bed?

DADDY BEAR: Well, I knew this day was coming. Son, when two bears love each other very much...

BABY BEAR: Eew Dad! No! Someone's been sleeping in my bed and they're still there!

MUMMY BEAR: That's who's been pilfering the porridge...

BABY BEAR: And breaking my stuff!

DADDY BEAR: [*Noticing the balls:*] Hold on, what are these juggling balls doing over here?

SILLY BILLY ENTERS.

SILLY BILLY: Get your paws off my balls! Hello everyone! AARGH! Bears! Mum!

DAME GERTIE ENTERS.

DAME: What is it son? Eeeh! So that's who lives here!

SILLY BILLY: Look Mum! They're wild!

MUMMY BEAR: Wild?! We're furious!

DADDY BEAR: You break into our home...

BABY BEAR: Break my chair...

MUMMY BEAR: And eat our breakfast!

SILLY BILLY: That wasn't us! That was Goldilocks!

GOLDILOCKS ENTERS WITH THE MUSIC BOX.

GOLDILOCKS: [*Yawning:*] That was a wonderful sleep! I had the strangest dream! I dreamt that this cottage was home to a family of talking bears! Isn't that silly boys and girls? [*Noticing them:*] AARGH! It wasn't a dream after all!

DAME: We didn't mean any harm!

SILLY BILLY: We just came to get our money back!

MUMMY BEAR: Your money?

SILLY BILLY: We kept it in this honeypot for safe keeping but it was stolen!

BABY BEAR: Oh! My bad! I just love honey!

MUMMY BEAR: He can't get enough of the stuff!

DADDY BEAR: But we'd never have taken it had we known it was money not honey.

SILLY BILLY: Goldilocks! You found the music box!

BABY BEAR: I took that too. I just liked the song that it played so much!

MUMMY BEAR: What we're trying to say is...

BEARS: We're sorry!

GOLDILOCKS: Well, I am too for breaking your chair and eating all your porridge.
[*Handing him the music box:*] Here, take this.

BABY BEAR: Thank you!

HE OPENS IT AND THE BEARS START TO DANCE: **MUSIC CUE: MUSIC BOX**

DAME: You can dance?!

DADDY BEAR: We love to dance!