

There's a Bear in my Bathtub!!

Cast

Mrs. Bear

Wilbur Bear

Cindy

Jimmy

Mrs. Brown

Mr. Brown

(Mother Bear is spanking Wilbur with a giant cardboard fish while he lies across her lap.)

Mother Bear

You naughty bear, Wilbur! Are you going to get mud all over your clothes and your arms and your legs again? Are you?

Wilbur

(Crying) Ow, ow, ow, ouch! I won't get into the mud again, Mama, I promise.

Mother Bear

You'd better not unless you want another spanking. Now go and play.

(She sits him down and he runs off toward Cindy and Jimmy who are sitting in chairs in the corner of the stage.)

Cindy

What's there to do, Jimmy? I'm so tired of playing with dolls and doll dishes.

Jimmy

We could play a game to tag.

Cindy

With just two of us? That won't be very much fine. If we had somebody else to play with us, we could have a fun game of tag.

Wilbur

(Walking over to them) I'll play tag with you.

Cindy

Will you? That would be terrific!

Jimmy

Let's start right now. (Tagging Cindy) You're it!

Cindy

Hey, that's not fair. I was still home free.

Jimmy

Too bad, you're it!

Cindy

Oh, all right. (She starts chasing Wilbur around and she catches him without too much trouble. She tags him.) You're it!

Wilbur

Oh dear! I can't run as fast as you, but I'll try. (He chases Cindy and Jimmy around, but he doesn't catch them. As he runs he trips and falls flat on his face.) Offffff! I fell right into this mud puddle. (He starts to cry.) Oh dear, my mother's going to give me another spanking. She'll use two fish this time! (He cries harder and Cindy and Jimmy try to comfort him.)

Cindy

Maybe she won't spank you, Wilbur.

Jimmy

You can tell her it's our fault. I was the one who tagged you it.

Wilbur

(Sniffing) I don't want a spanking, but I'm going to get one. Look how dirty and muddy I am.

Cindy

Can't you take a bath before you go home?

Wilbur

The creek's so collldddd.

Jimmy

Would you like to come over to my house and take a bath?

Cindy

What will your mom and dad say?

Jimmy

They're not home right now.

Cindy

Let's go.

Jimmy

We can go upstairs and Wilbur can take his bath without them having to know about it.

Wilbur

(Hugging Jimmy) O, thank you!

Jimmy

Let's go Wilbur. We don't have too much time before they get home.

Scene II

(Wilbur, Cindy, and Jimmy are standing around a big cardboard bathtub.)

Wilbur

This is a giant sized bath tub!

Jimmy

It's got to be giant sized to hold my dad.

Cindy

Hurry up and get in, Wilbur.

Wilbur

(Climbs in the tub) Ohhh, that feels good. The water's warm and there aren't any fish tickling my toes!

Cindy

Here's a wash rag. Can we watch you take a bath, Wilbur? I never saw a bear take a bath before.

Jimmy

Hurry up, will you? Mom and Dad could be here any minute.

Wilbur

Will you wash my back, Jimmy?

Jimmy

Sure, Wilbur. (He picks up a giant sized bath brush and scrubs Wilbur's back.)

Wilbur

(Laughing) Hee, hee, hee, that tickles.

Cindy

(Laughs with him.) You look so funny, Wilbur!

Jimmy

Come on, Wilbur, finish washing. My folks should be coming.

(Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Jimmy's mother and father, come in at the corner of the stage.0

Mrs. Brown

Jimmy, we're home!

Mr. Brown

Jimmy, where are you?

Jimmy

Oh no! Be quiet you guys. It's my mom and dad!

Jimmy

(Shouting) I'm up here taking a bath. I'll be down in a few minutes.

Mr. Brown

Take a good bath.

Mrs. Brown

Jimmy, I'm surprised at you. You never take a bath willingly. I usually have to force you into the bathtub.

Jimmy

I was awfully dirty, mom.

Mrs. Brown

Wash thoroughly, Jimmy.

Jimmy

I will.

(Mr. and Mrs. Brown sit in chairs in the corner of the room with their backs to Jimmy, Cindy, and Wilbur. They watch a pretend T.V.)

Mr. Brown

Here's the program we wanted to see, dear. It's just starting.

Mrs. Brown

Good!

(They settled down and watch T.V.)

Jimmy

(Whispering) Come on, Wilbur, hurry out of the tub!

Wilbur

I'm hurrying.

Cindy

(Whispering) What are we going to do?

Jimmy

We're going to sneak him down the stairs and out the front door.

Cindy

How can we do that without your mom and dad seeing us?

Jimmy

I don't know, but we have to do something. You know what will happen if we get caught up here.

(Wilbur climbs out of the tub and dries off with a towel. He pulls on a pair over overalls.)

Wilbur

I'm ready to go.

Jimmy

Tiptoe, Wilbur. Whatever you do, don't make any noise.

Wilbur

I'll try to be quiet.

Cindy

Hurry up!!

(They tiptoe across the room and come up to Mr. and Mrs. Brown. They start to tiptoe past the Browns, but suddenly Mrs. Brown turns around. Wilbur, Jimmy, and Cindy all crouch down behind the T.V.)

Mrs. Brown

Jimmy, are you finished yet?

Jimmy

I'm drying off, mom.

Mrs. Brown

Well, hurry up. There's a good program on T.V.

Jimmy

I'm hurrying, mom.

(Mrs. Brown turns back to the T.V. and Jimmy, Wilbur, and Cindy tiptoe again. They are nearly to the front door when suddenly Wilbur has to sneeze.)

Wilbur

Aahahahahachoo!

Cindy

(Putting her hand over Wilbur's nose.) Stop it, Wilbur!

Wilbur

(Whispering) But I have to sneeze. Ah, ah, ha, ah, ah CHOOOOOOOOO!

(Mr. and Mrs. Brown jump and turn around. Cindy and Wilbur run to the front door and crouch down behind it. Jimmy stays in the room and pretends that he was the one who sneezed.)

Mrs. Brown

Jimmy, are you catching cold?

Jimmy

I don't think so, mom. Something was just tickling my nose.

Mr. Brown

Come and watch this program. You said you wanted to see it.

Jimmy

I'm coming. I think I'll close the front door first. It's getting cold in here.

Mrs. Brown

That's a good idea, Jimmy.

(Jimmy goes over to the front door and opens it for Wilbur and Cindy.)

Jimmy

(Whispering) Hurry up before they turn around again.

Cindy

(Whispering) See you tomorrow.

Wilbur

(Whispering) I'll come back tomorrow, too.

Jimmy

See you tomorrow.

Wilbur

Uh, uh, I have to sneeze again. AAAAAACHOOOO!

Jimmy

AAAAACHOOOO!

Mrs. Brown

Jimmy, you are getting a cold. I think you'd better forget about the T.V. program and go to bed early. (She gets up and takes a huge bottle of medicine from the cupboard.) Here is some medicine.

Jimmy

But mom....

Mrs. Brown

No but about it. (She holds his nose and forces him to take the medicine.) Now go to bed.

Mr. Brown

Go, Jimmy.

Jimmy

Goodnight. (He coughs and sneezes from the medicine.)

Wilbur

(Sneezing from outside) AAAACHOOOO!

Jimmy

AAACHOOOO! Goodnight. (He walks to his bedroom and Wilbur and Cindy walk to the edge of the stage.)

Cindy

See you tomorrow, Wilbur.

Wilbur

Goodnight, Cindy. (Wilbur walks over to his mother who is sitting in a corner of the stage.)

Wilbur

I took a bath, mom. I washed all of the mud off.

Mrs. Bear

And all of your skin should be off you too if you washed for this long. You've been gone for two hours. Where have you been?

Wilbur

I was taking a bath.

Mrs. Bear

You were in the bathtub for two hours? Are you sure about that Wilbur? You just keep sneezing until you tell me where you were.

Wilbur

(Climbing into his bed) AAAACHOOOOO!!!!