

There's A Bear in My Bathtub



By Kathy Warnes

Cast

Mrs. Bear

Wilbur Bear

Cindy

Jimmy

Mrs. Green

Mr. Green

(Mother Bear stands in front of Wilbur Bear who is standing in the corner. She shakes her paw at him.)

MOTHER BEAR

Wilbur, you are a naughty little bear. You got mud all over your clothes and your arms and your legs again! You stand in the time out corner and think about it!

WILBUR BEAR

I'll stay out of the mud, Mama. I promise.

MOTHER BEAR

If you keep your promise you can go out and play.

(Wilbur runs off and meets Cindy and Jimmy who are sitting outside playing)

CINDY

I'm bored, Jimmy. I'm so tired of playing with dolls and doll dishes.

JIMMY

We could play a game of tag.

CINDY

With just two of us? That won't be very much fun. 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

You will? Okay, let's play tag!

JIMMY

Let's start right now. (He tags 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 catches him without too much trouble.)

CINDY

Tag! You're it, Wilbur!

WILBUR

I can't run as fast as you can, but I'll try.

(He chases Cindy and Jimmy around but he doesn't catch them. He runs after them and while he's running he trips and falls flat on his face.)

WILBUR

Offf! I fell right in this mud puddle. (He starts to cry) My mother's going to put me in the time out corner forever. (He cries louder. Cindy and Jimmy try to comfort him.)

CINDY

Maybe she won't get mad at you, Wilbur.

JIMMY

You can tell her it's our fault. We're the ones that asked you to play tag.

CINDY

Tell her it's my fault. I'm the one who tagged you.

WILBUR

(Sniffing) She won't listen to me. Look at how dirty and muddy I am.

CINDY

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

WILBUR

The creek's so collddd!

JIMMY

Why don't you 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 anybody knowing but us.

WILBUR

Thank you a thousand, million times! (He hugs Jimmy)

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

Wow! What a giant sized bath tub!

JIMMY

It's big enough to hold my dad.

CINDY

Hurry up and get in, Wilbur.

WILBUR

(Climbing into the bathtub) Ohh, 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 will 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

Hee, hee, hee, that tickles.

CINDY

You look so funny, Wilbur.

JIMMY

Hurry up, Wilbur. Finish washing. My folks will be coming.

(Jimmy's mother and father come in at the corner of the stage)

MRS. GREEN

Jimmy, we're home.

MR. GREEN

Jimmy, where are you?

JIMMY

Oh, no! Be quiet you guys. It's my Mom and Dad.

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

MR. GREEN

Take a thorough bath.

MRS. GREEN

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

JIMMY

I was awfully dirty, Mom.

MRS. GREEN

Wash well, Jimmy.

JIMMY

I'm washing, Mom.

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

MR. GREEN

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

MRS. GREEN

Good. (They settle down and watch T.V.)

JIMMY

Hurry, Wilbur. Get out of the tub.

WILBUR

I'm coming.

CINDY

(Whispering) What are we going to do?

JIMMY

We're going to sneak him down the stairs and out of 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. You know what will happen if we caught up here.

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

WILBUR

I'm all ready to go.

JIMMY

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

WILBUR

I'll try not to make any noise.

CINDY

Let's go.

(They tiptoe across the room door about even with where Mr. and Mrs. Green are. They start to tiptoe past them, but suddenly Mrs. Green turns around. Wilbur, Jimmy, and cindy all duck behind a cardboard box.)

MRS. GREEN

Jimmy, are you finished yet?

JIMMY

I'm drying off, Mom.

MRS. GREEN

Well, hurry up. This is a good television program.

JIMMY

I'm hurrying, Mom.

(Mrs. Green turns back to the television.) Jimmy, Wilbur, and Cindy tiptoe again. They are about to the front door when suddenly Wilbur has to sneeze.)

WILBUR

Aahahahacohoo!

CINDY

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

WILBUR

(Whispering) But I have to sneeze. Ah,ah,aha,ah,ah, CHOOOOO!!!

(Mr. and Mrs. Green jump and turn around. Cindy and Wilbur run to the front door and crouch down behind it. Jimmy stays in the middle of the floor and pretends that he is the one who sneezed.)

MRS. GREEN

Jimmy, are you catching cold?

JIMMY

ACHOOOO! I don't think so, Mom. Something was tickling my nose.

MR. GREEN

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. GREEN

That's a good idea, Jimmy.

(Jimmy goes over to the front door. He 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

Good. See you tomorrow.

WILBUR

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

JIMMY

AAACHOOOOO!

MRS. GREEN

Jimmy, you are getting a cold. I think you'd better forget about the television program and go to bed early.

JIMMY

But, Mom.

MRS. GREEN

No buts about it. Now go to bed.

MR. GREEN

Go, Jimmy.

JIMMY

Goodnight everybody.

WILBUR

(Sneezing from outside) AACHOO!

JIMMY

AHHCHOO! Goodnight Mom and Dad. Don't let any bears in your bathtub! (He walks to his bedroom. Wilbur and Cindy walk to the edge of the stage)

CINDY

See you tomorrow, Wilbur.

WILBUR

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

WILBUR

I got a bath, Mom. And I scraped all of the mud off me.

MRS. BEAR

And all of your skin should be washed off 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 taking a bath for two hours? Are you sure about that, Wilbur?

WILBUR

AAHHHCHOOO!

MRS. BEAR

See, you're getting a cold. That'll teach you to spend two hours in the creek. Now get to bed and I don't want to hear another peep out of you.

WILBUR

(Climbs into his bed which is made of cardboard)

AHHHCHOOOO!