

Goldilocks

GOLDILOCKS: Billy! Gertie! Paws!

SILLY BILLY AND DAME GERTIE PAUSE.

GOLDILOCKS: What are you two doing?

SILLY BILLY: You said pause!

GOLDILOCKS: Not like that! Look! Paw prints!

DAME: Leading from my windowsill...

SILLY BILLY: ...and into the woods!

GOLDILOCKS: I bet if we were to follow them...

SILLY BILLY: We'd find the honey...

DAME: And the money!

ALL(-BARON): And save the circus!

BARON: Dame Gertie! You are overdrawn, up the spout and out of time.

GOLDILOCKS: Please Daddy, give them one more day!

BARON: That's out of the question!

GOLDILOCKS: Pleeeeeaaaaase!

BARON: Oh all right! *One* more day then you HAVE to pay!

BARON WASTELAND EXITS.

DAME: Plenty of time! We're off to save my circus!

SILLY BILLY: Where are the woods?

GOLDILOCKS: Over there...

SILLY BILLY: Oh! I couldn't see the woods for the trees!

ALL: To the woods!

THEY EXIT.

SONG CUE: IF YOU GO GOWN TO THE WOODS SEGUE

SCENE EIGHT | THE COTTAGE OF THE THREE BEARS

GOLDILOCKS, SILLY BILLY AND DAME GERTIE ENTER. THERE IS A STOVE WITH A COOKING POT AND A TABLE SET WITH THREE DIFFERENT CHAIRS AND A BOWLS OF PORRIDGE.

GOLDILOCKS: Here we are!

SILLY BILLY: The end of the paw prints!

GOLDILOCKS: It's a cottage...

DAME: Ooh, I love a cottage!

GOLDILOCKS: I wonder who lives here?

DAME: They can't be too far away, the table is set for breakfast. Come on Billy, let's investigate...

GOLDILOCKS: I'm so tired after our trek, I think I need a sit down.

SHE TRIES THE BIGGEST CHAIR.

GOLDILOCKS: Oh. This chair is too hard.

SHE CHANGES TO THE SIZE DOWN.

GOLDILOCKS: This chair is too soft!

DAME: I do hate sitting on things that are too soft...

SILLY BILLY: Mum! Let's look though here...

THEY EXIT. GOLDILOCKS TRIES THE SMALLEST CHAIR.

GOLDILOCKS: This one looks perfect.

SHE SITS ON IT AND IT BREAKS.

GOLDILOCKS: Oh no! That's really awkward. I wonder what they're having for breakfast? Smells like...porridge! My favourite! I'm sure whoever lives here would mind if I tried a bit...

SHE TRIES SOME FROM BOWL ONE.

GOLDILOCKS: Ow! This porridge is far too hot! I should remember to blow on things first. I'll try some of this one...

SHE TRIES A SPOONFUL FROM BOWL TWO.

GOLDILOCKS: Brrr! This porridge is too cold! Third time lucky?

SHE TRIES A SPOONFUL FROM THE LITTLEST BOWL.

GOLDILOCKS: Mmm! This is just how I like it! Cooking porridge in one pot and it being three distinctly different temperatures is a real culinary skill! I'm sure they wouldn't mind if I had a little bit more!

SHE KEEPS EATING UNTIL THE BOWL IS FINISHED.

GOLDILOCKS: Delicious! [*With a yawn.*] You know, after all that walking and all this porridge I could do with a nap! I only need forty winks!

SHE EXITS. SILLY BILLY ENTERS.

~~SILLY BILLY: This is a really strange place. I can barely think who might live here!~~

DAME ENTERS WALKING AWKWARDLY: **SFX CUE: TOILET FLUSH**

DAME: I've never seen a bathroom with three different toilet rolls...

SILLY BILLY: You didn't use the toilet roll that was too hard did you?

DAME: No, sadly the opposite!

SHE LOOKS AT HER HAND DISGUSTEDLY.

SILLY BILLY: Wait a minute, where has Goldilocks gone?

DAME: I don't know! Where is she boys and girls?

SILLY BILLY: She's sleeping!

DAME: The poor thing was very tired after our walk.

SILLY BILLY: She'll be tired because she's been eating their porridge! She's had a spoonful of this one, a spoonful of this one and look! She's polished this one off!

DAME: The greedy cow!

SILLY BILLY: What do we do now?

DAME: Well, we're just going to have to make some more porridge.

SILLY BILLY: Make some more porridge?

DAME: That's right son but whatever you do...don't make a mess!

MUSIC CUE: PORRIDGE SLOSH UNDERSCORE

SILLY BILLY: Do you even know how to make porridge Mum?

DAME: Of course I do! Porridge is a very simple breakfast staple.

SILLY BILLY: I never get to have breakfast.