

Tom and Jerry

The telephone is ringing. Tom is answering. It is his girl-friend. She is inviting him to have dinner together. Tom is trying to catch the little mouse in order to give him as a present to his friend.

Tom is putting Jerry in a little box. He is going to his girl-friend's house. Tom is making Jerry dance because he wants to impress Kitty.

His plan is ruined because Jerry is making him look like a fool. He is dancing very well, better than Tom. Jerry and Kitty are pushing Tom into a bowl of Punch. Tom is very angry. He is trying to hit the mouse with a banana. But Jerry is running to his little house in the wall.

In the end, Tom and Jerry are very good friends.

GET INTO BED !

There are days when Bartholomew is naughty, and other days when he is very good. It is time for Bartholomew to go to bed. "Ba, time for bed", George says. "Nah!" says Bartholomew. George says, "Brush your teeth and go to bed". "Nah!" says Bartholomew beginning to cry. "Get into bed", George says in a big voice.

Bartholomew is going to bed. He is giggling. He is hiding and cuddling and hugging. "Goodnight, Bartholomew", says George.

"Nah", says Bartholomew softly. He is giving a big yawn and he is closing his eyes. He is falling asleep.

LET'S GO HOME, LITTLE BEAR

Two bears live in a forest. Big bear and Little Bear. Big Bear is the big bear and Little Bear is the little bear. They decide to go for a walk in the woods. They are walking and walking until Big Bear says: "Let's go home, Little Bear". So they start back home on the path through the woods.

Little Bear is running in front jumping and sliding and having great fun. And then ... Little Bear stops and listens and then he turns round and he looks.

"Come on, Little Bear", says Big Bear, but Little Bear doesn't stir. "But I hear something", says Little Bear. "What do you hear?" says Big Bear? "I think it's a Plodder!" answers Little Bear. Big Bear turns around and he listens and looks. He can't see the Plodder.

"Let's go home, Little Bear" says Big Bear. "The plod was my feet in the snow."

They are walking again on the path through the woods. PLOD PLOD PLOD Little Bear is walking beside Big Bear just glancing a bit, now and again. And then... Little bear stops and he listens and then he turns around and he looks.

“Come on, Little Bear”, says Big Bear, but Little Bear doesn’t stir. “I hear something”, says Little Bear. “What do you hear?”, asks Big Bear. “Drip, drip, drip”, says Little Bear. “I think it’s a Dripper.”

Big Bear turns round, and he listens and he looks. No Dripper was there. “let’s go home, Little Bear”, says Big Bear. “That is the ice dripping in the stream.” They are walking again on the path through the woods.

PLOD PLOD PLOD and then... Little bear stops and he listens and then he turns round and he looks. “ Come on, Little Bear”, says Big Bear, but Little Bear doesn’t stir. “I hear something”, Little Bear says. “What do you hear?” says Big Bear. “Plop, plop, plop”, says Little Bear. “ I think it’s a plopper.”

Big Bear turns round, and he listens, and he looks. There is no plopper. “Let’s go home, Little Bear, “ says Big Bear. “That is the snow plopping down from a branch.”

Plod Plod Plod they go along the path through the woods. But Little Bear walks slower and slower and at last he sits down in the snow. “Come on, little bear”, says Big Bear. “We must go home”. But Little Bear just sits and says nothing. “Come on,” says Big Bear.

Big Bear put Little Bear high up on his back, and set off down the path through the woods. Woo Woo Woo “It is only the wind, Little Bear”, says Big Bear and he walks on down the path.

Creak Creak Creak “It is only the trees, Little Bear”, says Big Bear and he walks on down the path. Plod Plod Plod “It is only the sound of my feet again”, says Big Bear, and he plods on and on until they get back home to their cave.

Big Bear and Little Bear go down into the dark of their own Bear Cave.” Just stay there, Little Bear”, says Big Bear, putting Little Bear in the Bear Chair with a blanket to keep him warm.

Big Bear stirs up the fire and lights the lamps and makes the Bear Cave all cosy again. “ Now tell me a story”, says Little Bear.

And Big Bear sits down in the Bear Chair with Little Bear curled on his lap. And he tells a story of plodders and drippers and ploppers and the sounds of the snow in the woods, and this Little Bear and this Big Bear plodding all the way...

SMALL BEAR LOST

In a town there lives a little girl who loves her Small Bear very much. Small Bear goes everywhere with the girl, but one day Small Bear goes to sleep on the train. When he wakes up the girl isn’t there. Small Bear is lost and alone. “I’ve got to find my way home”, decides Small Bear

Small Bear gets off the train at the next station. He finds a big map. "That's where home is and here's where I am. But there isn't a train till a quarter to four", thinks Small Bear. He thinks a bit more and then...

"I can catch the bus home", decides Small Bear. When the bus comes Small Bear gets on. Small Bear doesn't pay any fare. He is such a small bear that he takes up no room or maybe small bears don't have to pay fares. "I'm going home," thinks small bear.

The bus is getting closer to a park. "There is my park," thinks small bear and he gets off the bus at his stop. "I'm nearly home now", thinks small bear setting off through the gates. But he isn't as near to his house as he thinks, and small bears can't walk very far for their small legs get sore.

"I can't walk any more", Small Bear decides and then... Small Bear sees a bunch of balloons caught up in a tree. Small Bear likes balloons. So he climbs up the tree and grabs the balloons but... The balloons lift Small Bear off the high branch. Small Bear flies through the air, down, down, down and then... OH, NO! The balloons catch on the spikes on the wall. "How do I get down?" wonders Small Bear.

BANG! BANG! BANG! The balloons burst and Small Bear falls down. He is all bumps and bruises but... "My house is just over there", thinks Small Bear. He looks at his house and he looks at the road. "I'm too small to cross the road on my own," Small Bear decides. "I'll stay where I am and she'll certainly see me."

Small bear is waiting and he is waiting... and then the little girl and her mother find Small Bear asleep by the gates. She takes Small Bear in her arms. They are all very happy.

THE STONE CUTTER

Tasaku is a stonecutter. Each day the sound of his hammer and chisel ring out as he chips away at the foot of the mountain. He hews the blocks of stone that form the great temples and palaces.

He asks for nothing more than to work each day and this pleases the spirit who lives in the mountains.

One day a prince goes by. Soldiers precede him, musicians and dancers follow him. He wears beautiful silk robes and his servants carry him. Tasaku watches the magnificent procession.

He returns to his hut. He envies the prince. He looks up into the sky and wishes aloud to have great wealth. Then he falls asleep.

The spirit who lives in the mountains hears him and that night transforms the stonecutter into a prince. Tasaku is very happy. He lives in a place and wears robes of the finest silk. Musicians play for him and servants bow low. He commands great armies and rules over the land.

Every afternoon Tasaku walks in his garden. He loves the fragrant flowers. But the sun is burning them. He kneels over the withered blossoms and sees the power of the sun. Tasaku wants to be as powerful so he asks the spirit who lives in the mountains to change him into the sun. The spirit hears him.

Tasaku becomes the sun and he is very happy for a time. To show his power he burns the fields. The people beg for water. Then a cloud comes and covers him and the bright rays of the sun are obscured. Tasaku thinks the cloud is even more powerful than the sun. He tells the spirit to change him into a cloud. The spirit hears him.

Tasaku becomes the cloud. With his new power he makes violent storms. Fields are flooded, huts and palaces are washed away. But the mountain remained. Tasaku is angry because the mountain is more powerful than the cloud. "Make me into the mountain!"tasaku demanded. The spirit obeys and then departs, for there is nothing more he can do.

Tasaku becomes the mountain. He is more powerful than the prince, stronger than the sun, mightier than the cloud. But Tasaku feels the sharp sting of a chisel. It is a stonecutter chipping away at his feet. Deep inside, he trembles.

THE WOLF AND THE SEVEN KIDS

1 SCENE Mother goat and her kids are around her.

MOTHER: My dear children, I must go to the market and get some food for you. Don't open the door to anybody except me. Lock the door and good-bye.

The wolf comes up to the goat's house.

WOLF: Open the door! It's me, you mother!

SEVEN KIDS: No, you are not our mother!

1st KID: Our mother's voice is soft.

2nd KID: Our mother's voice is sweet.

3rd KID: We must not open the door to anybody!

WOLF: You silly kids ! (Goes away)

2 SCENE *The wolf comes up to the goat's house again.*

WOLF: (in a soft voice) Open the door my dear children! It's me, your mother! I have some sweets for you.

SEVEN KIDS: No, no, you are not our mother!

5th KID: Your voice is soft , but it is not Mother's!

WOLF: But don't you want these nice sweets?

2nd KID: We don't want any sweets from you!

WOLF: And I have some nice cakes for you!

3rd KID: We don't want any cakes from you!

WOLF: I have a lot of toys for you!

4th KID: We don't want any toys from you!

WOLF: Open the door or I shall break it!

1st KID: We are not afraid of the big bad Wolf. (the wolf goes away)

3 SCENE The wolf comes up to the door.

1st KID: Do you hear? That is the wolf again! We must fight him. You three go and get big sticks.(to the 2nd 3rd 4th Kids). And you three (to the 5th 6th and 7th Kids) take the pans and the pots.

WOLF: Do you give up?

SEVEN KIDS: No, no!

WOLF: Then I must break the door.

SEVEN KIDS: We are not afraid of you, big bad wolf!

The wolf breaks the door. He rushes into the room. The fight begins. The first Kid takes a trumpet and blows it. The 6th and the 7th Kids jump up from behind the armchair and make an awful noise with their pans and pots. The wolf is frightened.

WOLF: Oh, what is that? I must run, I must run quickly!

He runs away.

4 SCENE Mother goat comes in.

MOTHER: What's the matter? What does all this mean?

1st KID: The wolf wanted to eat us up!

2nd KID: But it is not so easy to eat us up.

Mother: My dear brave children! I am very happy that you are not afraid of the big bad wolf. (She kisses them).

ONE DUCK STUCK

Down by the marsh, by the sleepy marsh, one duck gets stuck in the muck, down by the deep green marsh. Help, Help! Who can help?

We can! We can! Two fish, tails going swish, swim to the duck. SPLISH; SPLISH. No luck. The duck stays stuck deep in the muck down by the squishy fishy marsh. Help, Help! Who can help?

We can! We can! Three moose munching on spruce plod to the duck. CLOMP, CLOMP. No luck. The duck stays stuck deep in the muck down by the swampy chompy marsh. Help, Help ! Who can help?

We can! We can! Four crickets chirping in the thickets leap to the duck. LEAP; LEAP . No luck. The duck stays stuck deep in the muck down by the prickly sticky marsh. Help, Help! Who can help?

We can! We can! Five frogs hopping on logs jump to the duck. PLOP,PLOP. No luck. The duck stays stuck deep in the muck down by the creaky , croaky marsh. Help, Help! Who can help?

We can! We can! Six skunks climbing over trunks crawl to the duck. PLUNK, PLUNK. No luck. The duck stays stuck deep in the muck down by the soggy, loggy marsh. Help, Help! Who can help?

We can! We can! Seven snails making slippery trails slide to the duck. Sloosh, Sloosh. No luck. The duck stays stuck deep in the muck down by the slippy, sloppy marsh. Help, Help! Who can help?

We can! We can! Eight possums nibbling on blossoms crawl to the duck. SLOSH;SLOSH. No luck. The duck stays stuck deep in the muck down by the reedy, weedy marsh. Help, Help! Who can help?

We can! We can! Nine snakes leaving little wakes slither to the duck.SLINK, SLINK. No luck. The duck stays stuck deep in the muck down by the messy bossy marsh.Help, help! Who can help?

We can! We can! Ten dragonflies zooming through the skies whirr to the duck. ZING, ZING. No luck. The duck stays stuck deep in the muck down by the muggy buggy marsh. Help, Help! Who can help?

We can! We can! SPLISH, CLOMP, PLEEP, PLOP, PLUNK, SLOSH, SLINK, ZING. They all help the duck who got stuck in the muck.

"Thanks!" said the duck who got out of the muck down by the deep green marsh.

LITTLE BLACKY

A boy lives with his mother in a house near the jungle. The boy's name is Blacky. The boy decides to run away from home.

"At last I'm free. I'm In the jungle", says the boy. A monkey sees him and asks him."Hello,boy! What are you doing in the jungle?"

"I'm running away from home. I don't like working.I want to play", answers the boy. "You don't like working! All of us in the jungle work", says the monkey." What are you doing?"- the boy asked.

"I'm gathering coconuts, bananas and other fruits for my family", answered the monkey. But the boy explains: "I prefer playing. Good-bye, monkey."

By and by, he meets a tiger. "Grr! What are you doing in the jungle?", the tiger asks the boy. "I'm running away from home. I don't like working. I want to play", says Blacky. But the tiger replies:

"You don't like working! You are a lazy boy.I'm going to eat you."

"O, Mr.Tiger, don't eat me up.please", cries the boy, and the tiger, looking at him furiously, goes away.

By and by, he meets a lion. "Stop! Why are you alone in the jungle?" asks the lion. "I'm running away from home", answers the boy."Roarr, you are a nice fat boy. I'm going to eat you up", says the lion getting closer to him. " Oh, your Majesty!

Don't eat me up, please", cries the boy. "Ha, ha , ha! You are a coward. Go back to your home. Roarr", says the lion.

By and by he sees his village. His mother is working. She doesn't know where her child is. She starts crying. Blacky feels sorry for her. "Mother, dear! I'm here. Please forgive me", says the boy. "My little child! How I love you", says the boy's mother taking him in her arms.

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