Narrator: Arthur and D.W. were spending time together watching T.V. on a Saturday morning.

Arthur: The Bionic Bunny is amazing. I wish I could be just like him.

D.W.: Well, Arthur, you’re not!

Narrator: Arthur wanted to show D.W. that he could be like Bionic Bunny. He needed to think of something brave to do. He had a plan...

D.W.: What are you doing with Mom’s good towel, Arthur?

Arthur: D.W., please call me “Arthur the Brave!”

D.W.: I will call you, “Arthur the Silly.”

Narrator: Arthur made a red cape out of the towel and glued an “A” for Arthur on it. Later that afternoon, Arthur smelled smoke in their house.

Arthur: Don’t worry, I’ll save you! I smell the smoke and I’m coming with water to put out the fire.

Dad: Arthur, what are you doing?

Arthur: Sorry, Dad.

Dad: You just poured water on our dinner!

Narrator: Later that same day, Arthur saw Grandma Thora standing on the sidewalk and he thought she wanted to cross the street.

Arthur: I’ll help you cross the street, Grandma Thora.

Grandma Thora: Oh, Arthur...but...well...I...

Arthur: Be careful, and don’t worry. Now it’s safe to cross the street.

Narrator: But when they crossed the street, Grandma Thora was not very happy at all.

Grandma Thora: I didn’t need to cross the street, Arthur. I was just waiting for Mrs. Tibble and we were meeting by the park.
Arthur: Sorry, Grandma.

Narrator: Arthur was walking home when he saw Sue Ellen, Binky and Buster. Sue Ellen was very upset.

Sue Ellen: Help! Help! My kitty is stuck up in the tree. She won’t come down.

Arthur: A real rescue at last. Stand back everybody. I’ll save the kitty.

Narrator: But suddenly, the kitty jumped down from the tree into Sue Ellen’s arms. Now Arthur was stuck in the tree! Binky and Buster brought a ladder and helped Arthur untangle his cape from the tree and climb down. Arthur felt like he could do nothing right.

Arthur: I’ll never be just like the Bionic Bunny.

Narrator: Later that night, Arthur heard D.W. crying in her room.

D.W.: Help! Help me! There are monsters hiding under my bed and in my closet, too!

Arthur: Calm down, D.W. There are no monsters.

D.W.: Yes, there are. Big, mean ones with yellow eyes, pointy teeth and huge, fat hairy hands.

Arthur: I used to be scared of monsters, too, when I was little, D.W.. Then I learned a special spell that got rid of them.

D.W.: Tell me, please, Arthur! What is it?

Arthur: Okay, I’ll tell you.

All:

“Pat your tummy, wiggle your nose;

Tug your ears, then curl your toes.

Now say these words as loud as you can,

‘I’m just as brave as I think I am!’”

Narrator: D.W. said the magic special spell three times.

D.W.: The Bionic Bunny could even use this spell. I don’t think you’re Arthur the Silly now, Arthur.

Narrator: D.W. fell asleep and Arthur tiptoed out of her room. Arthur went in his own room and climbed into bed. Sometimes being a good brother is even better than being a super hero!
All: The End