

The Berenstain Bears: First Time Do-It! Book

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Parts (6): Narrator 1 Narrator 2 Mama Bear Papa Bear Sister Bear Brother Bear

Scene 1: Waking Up

Narrator 1: It was much too early to be waking up. Farmer Ben's rooster hadn't even crowed yet. But three members of the bear family were already up and moving around. Only Mama Bear was still sound asleep.

Papa Bear: Shh!

Narrator 2: He and Brother and Sister tiptoed downstairs. The Cubs were dressed, but he was carrying his clothes.

Narrator 1: He was afraid he might wake Mama if he got dressed in the bedroom.

Squeak

Brother Bear: That was the third step!

Sister Bear: Weren't you supposed to fix that?

Papa Bear: First things first, and the first thing we have to do is...

Narrator 2: And that's when Papa tripped over the footstool

Papa Bear: (*in a muffled voice*) I can't see! I can't see!

Narrator 1: He couldn't see because his overalls had flopped over his eyes.

Brother Bear and Sister Bear: Shh!

Papa Bear: As I was saying, the first thing we have to do is start fixing breakfast!

Scene 2: Cooking Breakfast

Narrator 2: Papa and the cubs had been planning Mama's birthday for a day or two. The cubs had some interesting suggestions.

Brother Bear: How about a really huge pile of crisp bacon with hard-boiled eggs?

Sister Bear: I know what—a big bowl of hot oatmeal with little marshmallows on top that spell mama!

Narrator 1: Papa listened politely. But after a while they agreed to this menu: Rainbow melon balls, French toast with wild raspberries and honey, and coffee with Milk. Plus a sprig of wildflowers.

Narrator 2: They had each made a special birthday card, but breakfast in bed was going to be the big surprise.

Narrator 1: Each had a job to do. Sister scooped out the melon balls. Brother beat the eggs and made the toast. Papa dipped the toast and did the hot stove work.

Scene 3: Last Minute Preparation

Narrator 2: Brother and Sister also took turns sneaking upstairs to see if Mama was stirring. At first, her big birthday surprise was dependent on her not waking until her special breakfast was ready. But now, it depended on her not staying asleep too long.

Sister Bear: I could squeak that third step a few times.

Papa Bear: It wouldn't be very nice to wake her like that on her birthday.

Narrator 1: That's when Brother came down from a look-see and said

Brother Bear: She's starting to stir. She's starting to stir!

Sister Bear: We forgot the wildflowers!

Narrator 2: She rushed out the front door and down the steps into the yard.

As quickly as you can say black-eyed Susan, Sister found a big one – with an extra bud!

Narrator 1: Farmer Ben's rooster began to crow as she rushed back up the front steps. Surely Mama would wake up now! Inside the tree house, Papa was putting the breakfast on a bed tray.

Papa Bear: Hurry!

Narrator 2: Sister rushed in, put the flower in a jelly jar with water, and added it to the tray. Up the stairs they all went.

Scene 4: Birthday Surprise

Sister Bear: Happy Birthday, Mama!

Brother Bear: Happy Birthday, Mama!

Papa Bear: Happy Birthday, dear!

Narrator 1: At first, Mama was so surprised she could hardly speak. Finally, she said,

Mama Bear: This is so beautiful I don't know what to say.

Brother Bear: Then don't say anything. Just eat it!

Scene 5: Clean Kitchen

Narrator 1: As she was finishing her special birthday breakfast in bed, a cloud of worry came over her face. She was thinking about the kitchen. Papa and the cubs weren't always so good about cleaning up and putting away.

Sister Bear: What's the matter?

Brother Bear: What's the matter?

Papa Bear: Yes, my dear, is something troubling you?

Mama Bear: It's nothing important. I was just wondering about the kitchen.

Papa Bear, Brother Bear, and Sister Bear: OH! THE KITCHEN!

Narrator 2: But when Mama went down to look, she got an even bigger surprise than her wonderful breakfast. The kitchen was sparkling clean and everything had been put away.

Narrator 1: Mama didn't come right out and say so...but the sparkling clean kitchen with everything put away was maybe the best present of all.