

1 **MAMA BEAR:** Now, whatever you do, don't wake the baby.

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: Mrs. Bear, I'm a trained detective. If there's one thing I know how to do, it's sneak into a place undetected. (*UGLY DUCKLING promptly trips over her big webbed feet. She lets out a loud quack on her duck call.*) Her, not so much.

5 **MAMA BEAR:** (*Scolds.*) Papa Bear! Put down your newspaper! We have guests! (*Sweet.*) Mr. Pie, this is my husband, Papa Bear. Papa Bear, this is the famous detective, Mr. Pie.

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: Nice to meet you.

10 **UGLY DUCKLING:** Hey, what about me?

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: Oh, yeah. This is my partner, Ugly Duckling.

UGLY DUCKLING: I'm really a beautiful swan.

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: Just ignore her.

PAPA BEAR: I'm sure Mrs. Bear told you about the break-in.

15 **RUMPELSTILTSKIN:** Yes, and I can see what you mean. This place is a disaster.

PAPA BEAR: Oh, no. Our cottage always looks like this.

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: I don't understand. I thought your home was burglarized.

20 **PAPA BEAR:** It was, but the burglar didn't cause this mess. We just don't believe in housework. (*Crumple up his newspaper and tosses it behind him.*)

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: Then what makes you think somebody broke in?

25 **MAMA BEAR:** Because when we came home from our walk today, we discovered something horrible. It's so horrible I can't even bring myself to say it.

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: Please, Mrs. Bear, I have to know. What happened?

MAMA BEAR: Somebody ate Baby Bear's porridge.

30 **UGLY DUCKLING:** Porridge? What's porridge?

PAPA BEAR: It's like the runniest oatmeal you've ever had. Only runnier.

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: To be honest, Mrs. Bear, the burglar did you a favor.

35 **MAMA BEAR:** I don't think you're taking this crime very seriously.

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: You're right. I'm sorry. Do you mind if we sit down?

MAMA BEAR: No, go ahead. (*RUMPELSTILTSKIN and UGLY DUCKLING sit.*)

40 **UGLY DUCKLING:** This one is too soft.

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