

Monologues

NARRATOR

Once upon a time, a very long time ago, there was a boy named Christopher Robin who liked to play in a forest called the Hundred Acre Wood... The Hundred Acre Wood was full of lots of creatures. Some were happy. Some were small. Some were really, really tall. Everyone different. Which is kinda cool, when you think about it.

WINNIE THE POOH

Did somebody say something? (Pooh bends his head to his tummy) Oh. It was you! (Looks skyward) Looks like it's about half past breakfast. I suppose it's time for a little snack... Maybe I have some honey!... Empty. Oh, bother....Someone has to have some honey lying around. Just enough for a small snacker. Or maybe a large morsel... It's practically a quarter to lunchtime now! I bet Christopher Robin has some honey. He always has a snack or two for Pooh. Christopher Robin? Yoo hoo, it's Pooh!

RABBIT

Well, as you know, I'm very good at puzzles... Let's see that puzzle of yours. (reading the note) Oh, my goodness. Oh, my goodness...This is horrible! This note is simply terrifying!...We must tell everyone in the Wood that Christopher Robin has been kidnapped by the Backson. It'll probably come for us next!... Oh, dear. I'm going to go and hide.

CHRISTOPHER ROBIN

But not for long, I'm afraid... It's going to be autumn soon, and I'll be going to school. So that means I won't have as much time to play with you as I used to... I'll still have nights and weekends. And when next summer comes around, we'll spend every day together... school hasn't started yet... and that's why I came out here today. So we can have one last summer picnic.