

**Bathtime Puppet Show**

<b>Child</b>	Mommy? I have question.
<b>Mother</b>	Yes, sweetie?
<b>Child</b>	Why do you always tell me what to do?
<b>Mother</b>	I'm taking care of you.
<b>Child</b>	What does that mean?
<b>Mother</b>	It means I'm teaching you how to do lots of things NOW so you can have a happy, healthy life when you're all grown up, some day.
<b>Child</b>	But I want to do things MY way. I don't like to always do everything you want me to do.
<b>Mother</b>	I understand. It is hard to obey.
<b>Child</b>	But you don't have to obey anyone!
<b>Mother</b>	Yes, I do. I obey God. He loves me and knows what's best for me. I always try to do what He wants. What is it that you'd like to do differently?
<b>Child</b>	I don't want to take baths any more.
<b>Mother</b>	You'd get awfully dirty.
<b>Child</b>	So what. I like being dirty.
<b>Mother</b>	But you need to keep clean to stay healthy. And I don't think you'd get invited on many play-dates if you were very, very dirty all the time.
<b>Child</b>	Couldn't I just run really fast and let the wind blow the dirt off?
<b>Mother</b>	You could try it but I don't think it would get you clean.
<b>Child</b>	What if I waited for it to rain and then just played outside until I was clean?
<b>Mother</b>	Are you going to play outside naked?
<b>Child</b>	No. I'll let the rain wash my clothes, too.
<b>Mother</b>	Well, you sure have a lot of interesting ideas.
<b>Child</b>	Am I as smart as you, Mommy?
<b>Mother</b>	You are a very smart little boy, and you'll be as smart as I am when you're all grown up!
<b>Child</b>	Mommy, when will I be all grown up?
<b>Mother</b>	It takes many years to grow up. Be patient. Enjoy being my little cupcake.

<b>Child</b>	<i>(laughs)</i> Cupcake. That's funny. You're my sweet potato!
<b>Mother</b>	You're my angel lovie.
<b>Child</b>	You're my... hey Mom?
<b>Mother</b>	Yes...
<b>Child</b>	I still don't want to take a bath.
<b>Mother</b>	You still have to, though.
<b>Child</b>	But I don't want to! I'll be very, very mad if you make me get into that bathtub!
<b>Mother</b>	But I wouldn't be a good mommy if I didn't take care of you, and keeping you clean is important.
<b>Child</b>	You make me so mad.
<b>Mother</b>	That's okay. I don't mind if you get mad sometimes. Your feelings are important. But I still have to take care of my sweet baboo.
<b>Child</b>	<i>(laughs)</i> You call me funny things. Baboo, baboo, babooooo!!!!
<b>Mother</b>	Okay, time for your bath, Baboo!
<b>Child</b>	No!
<b>Mother</b>	Come on Baboo, get in the nice warm bath and I'll put your ducky in with you.
<b>Child</b>	<i>(pause)</i> Okay.
<b>Mother</b>	There we go, and here's your ducky.
<b>Child</b>	Ducky, ducky. You are so dirty ducky! You need a bath!
<b>Mother</b>	That's it! You're taking good care of your ducky.
<b>Child</b>	She's only a little baby ducky, so I have to keep her clean.
<b>Mother</b>	Oh, you're very responsible.
<b>Child</b>	What's res-pon-si-ble?
<b>Mother</b>	That means you take care of important things and you're getting very grown up inside.
<b>Child</b>	Grown up! Hurray! I'm getting grown up! Pretty soon I'll be doing whatever I want and I won't have to take any more baths!!!!
<b>Mother</b>	<i>(groans)</i>
<b>Child</b>	Come on Ducky! Let me scrub your beak and your wings and your feathers and your feet. If I have to take a bath, you are getting clean, clean, clean!!!! Wheee! It's fun giving Ducky a bath!

<b>Mother</b>	Oh, that's great! Let's give Ducky a bath tomorrow night, too!
<b>Child</b>	Okay, Mom. She sure needs us to take care of her, huh?
<b>Mother</b>	She sure does, my sweet Baboo.

The End