

1 GEORGE: Well ... not really. I thought I could just figure it out by myself.
 2
 3 JOE: Oh, sure! So, here we are again – you two in hot water and me bailing you out. What am I going to do with you? *(There is a tense pause.)*
 4
 5 SAM: I know! Why don't you make us a cup of tea and some muffins? I'm starving!
 6
 7 GEORGE: Me, too. Do you have any scones? I just adore a nice scone with my tea!
 8
 9 JOE: *(Throwing his hands up in frustration)* I don't believe you two! Don't you understand that we still have work to do? Your stomachs will just have to wait.
 10
 11 SAM: What do you mean? We're safe now. There's no way the Big Bad Wolf can get into your brick house, Joe. You're a master builder.
 12
 13 GEORGE: That's right, Joe. You built your house with the strongest materials available. We can rest safely here. There's no way the Big Bad Wolf will ever huff and puff this place down. How about a game of cards?
 14
 15 SAM: That sounds wonderful! Let's play Hearts.
 16
 17 JOE: No, no, no! Don't you see? That wolf may not be able to blow my house down, but he's crafty! He won't stop at huffing and puffing! He'll look for another way to get in, and then where will we go? We have no more brothers to run to! We must think about this carefully. Consider the possibilities. *(They begin to pace as they think.)*
 18
 19 GEORGE: Well, he can't climb in the windows – they're boarded shut! *(More pacing)*
 20
 21 SAM: And he can't get in through the door – we locked it tight! *(They pace some more.)*
 22
 23 GEORGE: *(Stops suddenly.)* I say we're safe!
 24
 25 SAM: Me, too!
 26
 27 GEORGE: Now, let's play cards and have some tea and scones.

1 SAM: Yeah! We were out in the world, living on our own and having the time of our lives!
 2
 3 JOE: Yeah? Well, how did that work out for you? You put up your houses as fast as you could so you could go off and party with your friends. Well, where are those friends now, huh? Why didn't you run to them when you got into trouble?
 4
 5 GEORGE and SAM: *(Embarrassed Ad-lib)* Well, uh ...
 6
 7 JOE: And what about those houses you built? Did they protect you? No! *(SAM and GEORGE look sheepish.)*
 8
 9 There's nothing left but a pile of straw and a stack of sticks. Blockheads!
 10
 11 GEORGE: *(Defensively)* You told us to go build houses for ourselves. You didn't say what kind of houses.
 12
 13 SAM: Yes! I was being thrifty and earth-conscious. Haven't you heard of global warming? Straw is a sustainable material and very eco-friendly. How did I know a wolf could blow it apart in one puff? There was no warning on the recyclable packaging!
 14
 15 JOE: You mean it never occurred to you that a straw house might not be particularly strong against the elements? The wolf blew it down in one puff. Just imagine what a little rain or a windstorm might have done! *(GEORGE begins to laugh at SAM for getting into trouble. JOE turns to GEORGE.)* And you! *(GEORGE runs behind SAM and cowers.)* Remember how I always told you to measure twice and cut once?
 16
 17 GEORGE: That sounds vaguely familiar.
 18
 19 JOE: Well, did you even measure once? You always rush through your jobs. You never take enough time to see that the job's done right. And look what happened! All you have left is a pile of kindling. A good wood-frame structure takes time and know-how. Did you have any idea what you were doing? Did you read up on it at all?