

Sesame Street, Bert And The Beanstalk

Once upon a time, there lived a boy named Bert. One day Bert traded the family bicycle for a bag of beans. But Bert's buddy, Ernie, looked in the bag and said, "Beans? Blah! How boring." And he was right. Immediately, the beans began to bloom. By breakfast, they had blossomed into a big, beautiful beanstalk. When Ernie saw the beanstalk he said, "Look. A big, beautiful beanstalk. That's really boring." But Bert wasn't a bit bored. "I feel brave!" Bert bellowed. So he bounded up the beanstalk. Up, up, up went Bert, beyond the bean blossoms, beyond the birds, beyond the blue ... until he came to a tall building. The building belonged to a giant named Burly Barney. Burly Barney was in the bedroom eating his breakfast. "Boy, oh boy, oh boy!" said Bert. "Bottlecaps! I collect bottlecaps!" So Bert borrowed a basket of bottlecaps.

But Burly Barney saw Bert, and he began to bellow. "You took my bottlecaps!" "I'd like to see you get them back!" Boldly, Bert climbed down. Barney bounded down behind him. But, on a bottom branch, Bert slipped. "I'll bet you want to bash me because I borrowed your basket of bottlecaps," blurted Bert. "Are you batty?" bellowed Burly Barney. "Those bottlecaps are boring! They were boring!" And Burly Barney shook Bert's hand. In fact, he shook Bert's whole body. Then Barney bounded back to his bedroom. And now that the basket of bottlecaps belonged to Bert, Bert had the best and biggest bunch of bottlecaps. And everyone lived blissfully ever after. Except Ernie ... who was bored.