**Billy saves the day script**

My name is Billy the Bar-ba-loot bear. Once upon a time I lived in a beautiful place where the grass was lime green, the sky was blue, the air was fresh and the ponds glistened in the sunlight. Although, the most amazing part of this spectacular place was the beautifully bright colours of the Truffla Trees. My delightful, loving Bar-ba-loot brothers and sisters loved to play with the yellow and orange Swomee-Swans who had wonderful singing voices and the adorable orange Humming-fish who hummed sweet tunes all day long.

We were the happiest animals in the world. Until, one day an impolite, greedy man arrived in a yellow wagon. He had long, green arms and we called him The Once-ler. All of a sudden, life changed. Big monster machines crashed and smashed as they chopped down the the Truffla Trees. Slowly the sweet smell of the Truffla Trees disappeared and my friends and I became very, very sick. The grass became brown, the sky was black and the fresh air was replaced with something that made my friends and I cough and splutter. We were hungry and we were miserable. Our caring, orange friend the Lorax said we should move away. So, with heavy hearts, we did.

We walked all day and all night. Finally we decided to have a rest for the night. I sat down on a soft patch of grass and felt something hard beneath my bottom. I reached into my pocket and stared in amazement as I saw the golden glisten of a Truffla Tree seed in my hand. I jumped up in excitement and began to prepare the soil for my seed. I planted the seed in a place where it could get sunlight. Then for days and days I watered my plant morning and afternoon, making sure not to water it in the middle of the day when it could burn. The tree grew and grew and eventually it started to create delicious Truffla Fruits! My friends and I re-planted the seeds from the fruits and cared for them each day. Soon after, the sky was blue again, the air was fresh, ponds glistened and the grass was a magnificent lime green. Our short, old friend the Lorax joined us as again and we hoped that the rude, neglectful Once-ler would never return.