

Telescript Programming Scripts-From-Scratch

01_g_and_the_3bs.t

There are four important classes that you will implement for this script:

Bear The bears start out in the forest as they wait for their porridge to cool. Then, they go home to eat it. The big bear and middle bear will be able to eat their porridge but the baby bear will find that his is gone.

BearHouse The only things in the bears' house are three bowls of porridge. Until the bears return from their walk in the forest, the house considers itself empty.

PorridgeBowl A bowl of porridge keeps track of its temperature and whether it's porridge has been eaten. Once the porridge in the bowl has been eaten, the porridge bowl terminates.

Goldilocks Goldilocks starts out in the forest but happens upon the bears' house. She enters and tastes the porridge she finds in bowls there. Goldilocks rejects one bowl because the porridge is too hot and another because the porridge is too cold. She eats all of the porridge in the third bowl because it is just right. She then naps in the bears' house until she discovers that the bears have returned home. Goldilocks runs away into the forest.

Note that there are certainly other classes that you will have to create for this script. The ones mentioned above are the most *important* and the most fun.

Here's the output for one solution:

```
String: <Someone entering the ForestPlace: bearhouse, 00006B55>
String: <Someone entering the ForestPlace: goldilocks, 0000035D>
String: <Someone entered the BearHouse: great, huge bowl, 0000039F>
String: <Someone entered the BearHouse: middle bowl, 000069D4>
String: <Someone entered the BearHouse: little, small wee bowl, 0000759A>
String: <Someone entered the BearHouse: goldilocks, 0000035D>
String: <Someone exiting the ForestPlace: goldilocks, 0000035D>
String: <Goldilocks says, "I am eating the little, small wee bowl of
porridge!">
String: <Someone exited the BearHouse: little, small wee bowl, 0000759A>
String: <Someone entering the ForestPlace: great, huge bear, 00001304>
String: <Someone entering the ForestPlace: middle bear, 000018A1>
String: <Someone entering the ForestPlace: little, small wee bear, 00003566>
String: <A bear entered the BearHouse: great, huge bear, 00001304>
String: <A bear entered the BearHouse: middle bear, 000018A1>
String: <A bear entered the BearHouse: little, small wee bear, 00003566>
String: <Goldilocks says, "There are bears in this house!">
String: <Someone entering the ForestPlace: goldilocks, 0000035D>
String: <Someone exiting the ForestPlace: great, huge bear, 00001304>
String: <The great, huge bear, 00001304 says, "I am eating my porridge!">
String: <Someone exiting the ForestPlace: middle bear, 000018A1>
String: <The middle bear, 000018A1 says, "I am eating my porridge!">
String: <Someone exiting the ForestPlace: little, small wee bear, 00003566>
String: <The little, small wee bear, 00003566 says, "Someone ate my porridge!">
String: <Someone exited the BearHouse: middle bowl, 000069D4>
String: <Someone exited the BearHouse: goldilocks, 0000035D>
String: <Someone exited the BearHouse: great, huge bowl, 0000039F>
```

02_ridingHood.t

There are three important classes that you will implement for this script:

RedRidingHood Red should go to her grandmother's house in order to warn her about the wolf. If she succeeds in warning her grandmother and if she hasn't been eaten by the wolf herself, then she should leave the house as soon as possible.

Wolf The wolf should go to the grandmother's house and try to eat Red's grandmother. If he succeeds, he should also try to eat Red — if she's there. Once he has eaten, he can stay in the grandmother's house as long as he likes.

GrandMa If Red's grandmother has been warned about the wolf, she should leave the house as soon as possible. If she gets eaten by the wolf before she is warned, then she will die.

Note that there are certainly other classes that you will have to create for this script. The ones mentioned above are the most *important* and the most fun.

Here's the output for one solution:

```
String: <Agent entering the ForestPlace: house, 00000D84>
String: <GrandMa is in GrandmothersHouse.>
String: <Agent entering the ForestPlace: red, 000032C5>
String: <Agent entering the ForestPlace: wolf, 00003713>
String: <Red entered GrandmothersHouse.>
String: <Wolf entered GrandmothersHouse.>
String: <Agent exiting the ForestPlace: red, 000032C5>
String: <Agent entering the ForestPlace: red, 000032C5>
String: <Agent exiting the ForestPlace: wolf, 00003713>
String: <GrandMa says "I've been warned about the Wolf!">
String: <Agent entering the ForestPlace: grandma, 00003695>
String: <Someone exited GrandmothersHouse: red, 000032C5>
String: <Exception when Wolf met with Red>
String: <Someone exited GrandmothersHouse: grandma, 00003695>
String: <Agent exiting the ForestPlace: grandma, 00003695>
String: <Agent exiting the ForestPlace: red, 000032C5>
String: <Exception when Wolf met with Red>
String: <Exception when Wolf met with Red>
String: <Exception when Wolf met with Red>
String: <Exception when Wolf met with Red>
String: <Someone exited GrandmothersHouse: wolf, 00003713>
```

03_threeLittlePigs.t

There are three important classes that you will implement for this script:

PigHouse Each pig lives in a house with a different resistance to the huffing and puffing of the wolf. One house can be blown in by one huff and puff. The second by two huff and puffs. The third requires four huff and puff pairs.

LittlePig A pig lives happily in a house until it is eaten by the wolf.

BigBadWolf The wolf goes to each house in turn to try to blow them down. At each house, the wolf huffs and puffs until either the house blows in or he runs out of

breath. The wolf's lung capacity allows for a maximum of three tries at huffing and puffing. If the house does blow in, then the wolf eats the pig inside. If not, the wolf dies.

You will have to create other classes to complete this script. This shouldn't be a surprise. Consider it a challenge.

Here's the output for one solution:

```
String: <Someone entering the NeighborhoodPlace: house1, 00002D57>
String: <Someone entering the NeighborhoodPlace: house2, 00006F12>
String: <Someone entering the NeighborhoodPlace: house3, 0000015D>
String: <Someone entering the NeighborhoodPlace: wolf, 00006B64>
String: <LittlePig entered PigHouse house1, 00002D57>
String: <LittlePig entered PigHouse house2, 00006F12>
String: <LittlePig entered PigHouse house3, 0000015D>
String: <BigBadWolf entered PigHouse house1, 00002D57>
String: <Someone exiting the NeighborhoodPlace: wolf, 00006B64>
String: <The Big Bad Wolf says, "I ate that pig!">
String: <Someone exited the PigHouse: pig1, 000027DB>
String: <The Big Bad Wolf says, "I blew that pig house in!">
String: <BigBadWolf entered PigHouse house2, 00006F12>
String: <Someone exited the PigHouse: wolf, 00006B64>
String: <Someone exiting the NeighborhoodPlace: house1, 00002D57>
String: <The Big Bad Wolf says, "I ate that pig!">
String: <The Big Bad Wolf says, "I blew that pig house in!">
String: <BigBadWolf entered PigHouse house3, 0000015D>
String: <Someone exited the PigHouse: pig2, 00004B94>
String: <Someone exited the PigHouse: wolf, 00006B64>
String: <Someone exiting the NeighborhoodPlace: house2, 00006F12>
String: <The Big Bad Wolf says, "I'm out of breath!">
String: <Someone exited the PigHouse: wolf, 00006B64>
```


Goldilocks and the Three Bears

Excerpted from:

English Fairy Tales, collected by Joseph Jacobs. Dover Publications, Inc. : New York, 1967.

Once upon a time there were Three Bears, who lived together in a house of their own, in a wood. Once of them was a Little, Small Wee Bear; and one was a Middle-sized Bear, and the other was a Great, Huge Bear. They had each a pot for porridge, a little pot for the Little, Small Wee Bear; and a middle-sized pot for the Middle Bear, and a great pot for the Great, Huge Bear. And they each had a bed to sleep in; a little bed for the Little, Small Wee Bear; and a middle-sized bed for the Middle Bear; and a great bed for the Great Huge Bear.

One day, after they had made the porridge for their breakfast, and poured it into their porridge-pots, they walked out into the wood while the porridge was cooling, that they might not burn their mouths, by beginning too soon to eat it. And while they were walking, a little Girl came to the house. She could not have been a good, honest little Girl; for first she looked in at the window, and then she peeped in at the keyhole; and seeing nobody in the house, she lifted the latch. The door was not fastened, because the Bears were good Bears, who did nobody any harm, and never suspected that anybody would harm them. So the little Girl, whose name was Goldilocks, opened the door, and went in; and well pleased she was when she saw the porridge on the table. If Goldilocks had been a good little Girl, she would have waited till the Bears came home, and then, perhaps, they would have asked her to breakfast; for they were good Bears—a little rough or so, as the manner of Bears is, but for all that very good-natured and hospitable. But she was an impudent, bad little Girl, and set about helping herself.

So first Goldilocks tasted the porridge of the Great, Huge Bear, and that was too

hot for her; and she said a bad word about that. And then she tasted the porridge of the Middle Bear, and that was too cold for her; and she said a bad word about that too. And then Goldilocks went to the porridge of the Little, Small Wee Bear, and tasted that; and that was neither too hot, nor too cold, but just right; and she liked it so well, that she ate it all up; but the naughty little Girl said a bad word about the little porridge-pot, because it did not hold enough for her.

Then Goldilocks lay down upon the bed of the Great, Huge Bear; but that was too high at the head for her. And next she lay down upon the bed of the Middle Bear; and that was too high at the foot for her. And then Goldilocks lay down upon the bed of the Little, Small Wee Bear; and that was neither too high at the head, nor at the foot, but just right. So she covered herself up comfortably, and lay there till she fell fast asleep.

By this time the Three Bears thought their porridge would be cool enough; so they came home to break fast. Now Goldilocks had left the spoon of the Great, Huge Bear, standing in his porridge.

“Somebody has been at my porridge!”

said the Great, Huge Bear, in his great, rough, gruff voice. And when the Middle Bear looked at his, he saw that the spoon was standing in it too.

“Somebody has been at my porridge!”

said the Middle Bear, in his middle voice.

Then the Little, Small Wee Bear looked at this, and there was the spoon in the

porridge-pot, but the porridge was all gone.

“Somebody has been at my porridge, and has eaten it all up!”

said the Little, Small Wee Bear, in his little, small wee voice.

Upon this the Three Bears, seeing that some one had entered their house, and eaten up the Little, Small Wee Bear's breakfast, began to look about them. Now Goldilocks had pulled the pillow of the Great, Huge Bear, out of its place.

“Somebody has been lying in my bed!”

said the Great, Huge Bear, in his great, rough, gruff voice.

And Goldilocks had pulled the bolster of the Middle Bear out of its place.

“Somebody has been lying in my bed!”

said the Middle Bear, in his middle voice.

And when the Little, Small Wee Bear came to look at his bed, there was the bolster in its place; and the pillow in its place upon the bolster; and upon the pillow was Goldilocks' golden head,—which was not in its place, for she had no business there.

“Somebody has been lying in my bed,—and here she is!”

said the Little, Small Wee Bear, in his little, small wee voice.

Goldilocks heard the voices of the Three Bears and awakened. Up she started and when she saw the Three Bears on one side of the bed, she tumbled herself out at the other, and ran to the window. Now the window was open, because the Bears, like good, tidy Bears, as they were, always opened their bedchamber window when they got up in the morning. Out Goldilocks jumped; and whether she broke her neck in the fall; or

ran into the wood and was lost there; or found her way out of the wood, and was taken up by the constable and sent to the House for Juvenile Delinquents for the impudent child she was, I cannot tell. But the Three Bears never saw anything more of her.

Little Red Ridinghood

Adapted from:

Little Red Cap, by the Brothers Grimm, translated from the German by Elizabeth D Crawford. William Morrow and Company : New York, 1983.

Once there was a sweet little girl, beloved by everyone who laid eyes on her, but most of all by her grandmother, who couldn't do enough for the child. One time the grandmother gave her a little cap of red silk, and because it pleased her so much and she wore it all the time, she was known as Little Red Ridinghood.

One day her mother said to her, "Come, Little Red Ridinghood, here's a cake and a bottle of wine to take to your grandmother. She is ill and weak, and they will be a treat for her. Now go along before it gets hot, and be sure to walk carefully and don't stray from the path. Otherwise, you may fall and break the bottle, and then Grandmother will have nothing. And when you go into her room, don't forget to say good-day, and don't stare at every corner first."

"I will do everything right," said Little Red Ridinghood and she gave her mother her word on it.

The grandmother lived out in the forest, half an hour from the village. As Little Red Ridinghood went into the forest, she was met by a wolf. Little Red Ridinghood didn't know what a bad animal he was, and she was not afraid of him.

"Good day, Little Red Ridinghood," he said.

"Thank you, Wolf."

"Where are you off to so early, Little Red Ridinghood?"

"To Grandmother's."

"What are you carrying in your basket?"

"Cake and wine. We baked yesterday so I can take a treat to my grandmother. She is ill and weak and they will strengthen her."

"Where does your grandmother live, Little Red Ridinghood?"

"A good quarter of an hour into the forest. Her house is the one under three big oak trees. There are hazelnut bushes around it. That's how you know it," said Little Red Ridinghood.

The wolf thought to himself, This tender young thing is a tasty morsel that will go down even better than the old lady. If you manage things very carefully, perhaps you can catch them both.

He strolled along beside Little Red Ridinghood for a bit, then said, "Little Red Ridinghood, just see all the pretty flowers growing around here. Why don't you look about you? I don't think you even hear how beautiful the birds are dinging. You're walking as if you were going to school, and it's so much fun out in the forest."

Little Red Ridinghood opened her eyes. When she saw how the sunbeams danced back and forth through the trees and the beautiful flowers that grew everywhere, she thought, If I were to bring Grandmother a fresh bouquet, it would make her happy. It's so early in the day that I'll still get there in time.

And she ran off the path into the forest and began gathering flowers. When she had picked one, she saw that farther on there was an even prettier one and ran to it, and so on she went deeper and deeper into the forest.

The wolf, however, went straight to the grandmother's house and knocked on the door.

"Who's there?"

"Little Red Ridinghood, bringing you cake and wine. Open the door."

"Just press the latch," called the grandmother. "I am too weak and cannot get up."

The wolf pressed the latch, the door sprang open and without a word he went right to the grandmother's bed and gobbled her up. Then he put on her clothes, set her cap on his head, laid himself in her bed, and drew the curtains.

Meanwhile, Little Red Ridinghood had run everywhere after flowers. When she had so many that she could carry no more, she remembered her grandmother and went on her way to her. She wondered at the door standing open, and as she walked into the room, everything seemed strange to her. Oh my goodness, she thought, how uneasy I am today! And usually I'm so happy at Grandmother's.

"Good day, Grandmother!" she called out, but received no answer. Then she went to the bed and pulled back the curtains. There lay her grandmother, her cap pulled down over her face, looking very strange.

"Oh, Grandmother, what big ears you have!"

"That's so I can hear you better."

"Oh, Grandmother, what big eyes you have!"

"That's so I can see you better."

"Oh, Grandmother, what hands eyes you have!"

"That's so I can hold you better."

"Oh, Grandmother, what a dreadfully big mouth you have!"

"That's so I can eat you better."

And with these words, the wolf sprang out of bed and swallowed up poor Little Red Ridinghood.

The Story of the Three Little Pigs

Excerpted from:

English Fairy Tales, collected by Joseph Jacobs. Dover Publications, Inc. : New York, 1967.

Once upon a time when pigs spoke rhyme
And monkeys chewed tobacco,
And hens took snuff to make them tough,
And ducks went quack, quack, quack, O!

There was an old sow with three little pigs, and as she had not enough to keep them, she sent them out to seek their fortune. The first that went off met a man with a bundle of straw, and said to him:

“Please, man, give me that straw to build me a house.”

Which the man did, and the little pig built a house with it. Presently came along a wolf, and knocked at the door, and said:

“Little pig, little pig, let me come in.”

To which the pig answered:

“No, no, by the hair on my chinny chin chin.”

The wolf then answered to that:

“Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff, and I’ll blow your house in.”

So he huffed, and he puffed, and he blew his house in, and ate up the little pig.

The second little pig met a man with a bundle of sticks, and said:

“Please, man, give me those sticks to build a house.”

Which the man did, and the pig built his house. Then along came the wolf, and said:

“Little pig, little pig, let me come in.”

“No, no, by the hair on my chinny chin chin.”

“Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff, and I’ll blow your house in.”

So he huffed, and he puffed, and he huffed, and he puffed, and at last he blew the house down, and he ate up the little pig.

The third little pig met a man with a load of bricks, and said:

“Please, man, give me those bricks to build a house with.”

So the man gave him the bricks, and he built his house with them. So the wolf came, as he did to the other little pigs, and said:

“Little pig, little pig, let me come in.”

“No, no, by the hair on my chinny chin chin.”

“Then I’ll huff, and I’ll puff, and I’ll blow your house in.”

Well, he huffed, and he puffed, and he huffed, and he puffed, and he huffed, and he puffed; but he could *not* get the house down. When he found that he could not, with all his huffing and puffing, blow the house down, the wolf was very angry indeed, and he *would* eat up the little pig, and that he would get down the chimney after him. When the little pig saw what he was about, he hung on the pot full of water, and made up a blazing fire, and, just as the wolf was coming down, took off the cover, and in fell the wolf; so the little pig put on the cover again in an instant, boiled him up, and ate him for supper, and lived happily ever afterwards.

