LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

by Camille Knight

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Little Red Riding Hood: The heroine

Mrs. Hood: Her mom

The Big Bad Wolf: The antagonist

The Medium Bad Wolf: The antagonist's assistant

The Little Bad Wolf: The antagonist's assistant

Granny: Red's beloved gran

Flora: Red's woodland friend

Fauna: Another friend of Red's

Detective Smith: The detective

Mac: A woodsman

<u>Pla</u>ce

Red's house, Granny's house, and the deep dark woods in between.

RED'S house, MRS.HOOD is preparing a picnic basket. FLORA and FAUNA watch her work.

MRS. HOOD

Now, Flora, promise me you'll take care of Red on her trip to Granny's house. You know how scatterbrained she can be.

FAUNA

What about me?

MRS.HOOD

Oh, yes, take care of Fauna, too. She's just as scatterbrained as Red.

FLORA and MRS.HOOD laugh. FAUNA pretends to be hurt, but then laughs too.

FLORA

I promise I'll look after them, Mrs. Hood. It'll be fun, won't it, Fauna? A trip through the woods to Granny's house?

FAUNA

Oh yes! Have you packed lots of cupcakes? Chocolate ones?

MRS. HOOD

Yes, but you're not to eat them all, Fauna. They're for you, and Flora, and Red and Granny.

FLORA

Especially Granny. She's been sick, and these cupcakes will really cheer her up.

RED enters, tying up her hood.

RED

Mom? Oh, hi Flora, hi Fauna. What are you doing here?

MRS. HOOD

They're going to go with you to Granny's house.

Aw, mom! I'm old enough to go by myself!

FLORA

But we wanted to come with you!

FAUNA

Because your mom made cupcakes!

RED

Oh! I see. Well, as long as you aren't there to keep an eye on me...

MRS. HOOD and FLORA wink at each other.

FAUNA

Nope. We just want some cupcakes!

MRS. HOOD

Well, girls, you'd better get going.

RED

You heard her girls! Let's go!

MRS. HOOD

One more thing before you go, darling. Watch out for the wolves!

RED

I will, mom. Don't worry.

RED, FLORA and FAUNA race out the door. The lights go down.

The forest. The three WOLVES, BIG, MEDIUM and LITTLE, lie around under a tree.

BB WOLF

Man, I'm bored. No one ever comes through these woods any more. There's no opportunities for mischief these days.

MB WOLF

You said it, Big Bad Wolf. Ever since those three pigs published their memoirs, everyone stays away.

LB WOLF

And all we did was knock down a coupla houses.

BB WOLF

You know what we should do? We should head into town and see if we can cause some trouble there. What do you think, Medium Bad Wolf?

MB WOLF

I dunno, BB. It's dangerous for a wolf in town. Too many people. Big People. What do you say, Little Bad?

LB WOLF

I agree, MB. Too many humans are bad news for us wolves. We'd best stay in the woods.

BB WOLF

You guys are no fun.

MB WOLF

You know what they say, BB...

LB WOLF

Better safe than sorry.

RED, FLORA and FAUNA can be heard laughing offstage. The WOLVES look around attentively.

LB WOLF

What's that?

MB WOLF

Sounds like humans! We'd better hide!

BB WOLF

Fraidy cats. They're just little ones...

LB and MB drag BB behind a tree. RED, FLORA and FAUNA enter.

RED

Listen girls, we have lots of time before Granny is expecting us. Whaddaya say we make a quick stop at the amusement park?

FLORA

Nope. We're going straight to Granny's.

RED

But...

FAUNA

The faster we get to Granny's the faster we can eat those cupcakes.

RED

All you ever want to do is eat.

FLORA

Fauna's right, we should go straight to Granny's.

RED

Awwwww. Can we at least stop here a minute? And have a cupcake?

FAUNA

Definitely!

FLORA

Wait a minute...

RED

Two against one! Majority rules!

RED and FAUNA flop down and open the hamper. They start to eat cupcakes. FLORA

But guys, what about the wolves?

FAUNA

What wolves?

RED

I'm not afraid of wolves.

FLORA

There are THREE wolves in these woods, you know. The Big Bad Wolf, the Medium Bad Wolf, and The Little Bad Wolf.

RED

Pfff. They don't sound so scary. Wanna cupcake, Flora?

FLORA

Don't eat all the cupcakes! Some of those are for Granny! Now come on, you two. Let's get going.

RED and FAUNA close the basket and get to their feet, rolling their eyes. FLORA starts to walk out. The others follow her. BB WOLF jumps out from his hiding place and calls out to them. The other WOLVES follow cautiously.

BB WOLF

Hello ladies. Did I hear someone mention an amusement park?

RED spins around, and FLORA and FAUNA turn around too.

BB WOLF

Because I- we- know of a great amusement park not far from here.

FLORA

Wait a minute.. aren't you wolves?

MB WOLF

Us? No. No. We're dogs.

LB WOLF

I'm a puppy!

So where's this amusement park?

BB WOLF

It's, um, well, where are you headed?

FAUNA

To Granny's house. Over that way.

FLORA

Wait a minute, why do you need to know that?

MB WOLF

Never mind. The amusement park is that way.

MB WOLF points the opposite direction.

FLORA

Thank you, but we're going to Granny's house.

RED

Aw, don't be a spoil sport, Flora. Hey, thanks, dogs.

RED drags FLORA off. FAUNA follows. The WOLVES watch them leave, high five, and take off in the direction of Granny's.

GRANNY sits in her chair. The phone rings. It is MRS. HOOD.

GRANNY

Hello?

MRS HOOD

Hi Mom. It's me.

GRANNY

Oh hello darling! How are you?

MRS HOOD

I'm fine Mom. How are you? Feeling better?

GRANNY

Much better. Are you coming over today?

MRS HOOD

Not today, Mom, I've got way too much to do. But Red's coming over. She's bringing Flora and Fauna.

GRANNY

Who?

MRS HOOD

You know, her two friends.

GRANNY

Ah yes, those two sweet little girls. When are they coming?

MRS HOOD

Well, they should be there now. Haven't they arrived yet?

GRANNY

No, they haven't.

MRS HOOD

I wonder what could have happened to them? They left ages ago. Mom, can you do me a favour and call me when they show up?

GRANNY

Oh relax, dear. I'm sure they're fine. You worry too much. They'll get here when they get here.

MRS HOOD

I can't relax, Mom. You know what Red is like. I should never have let her go alone.

GRANNY

I thought you said she had her friends with her?

MRS HOOD

She does, but... Just call me when they get there, okay, mom?

Lights down.

Granny's House. GRANNY sits knitting, when a knock is heard.

GRANNY

Who's there? Red, is that you? Come right in, sweetheart.

The WOLVES enter, and as GRANNY speaks they sneak up behind her and grab her.

GRANNY

Excuse me for not getting up, dearie. Did you bring some of your mother's lovely cupcakes?....AAAAAAAA! You aren't Little Red Riding Hood!

BB WOLF

No we aren't. Alright boys. Let's tie her up and wait for those cupcakes to arrive.

GRANNY

Unhand me, you fiends!

BB WOLF

Quiet, you! MB, LB, put her in the closet.

LB and MB drag GRANNY into the closet, then return to BB.

MB WOLF

What now, BB? I can almost taste those cupcakes.

LB WOLF

Say, BB, how come we came here to get the cupcakes? Why didn't we just take them off of those little girls in the woods?

BB WOLF

Little girls? They were huge! Nah, we're gonna use our wits for this one, not our muscle. Now MB, go find Granny's clothes. LB, grab me her glasses.

MB runs off and returns with a nightgown. LB goes to the closet and takes GRANNY'S glasses, and BB puts them on.

BB WOLF

And now we wait...

There is a ruckus from the closet.

GRANNY

Let me outta here! You bandits, let me out!

MB WOLF

You be quiet in there!

GRANNY

You can't make me!

LB WOLF

Oh yeah? We'll eat you, and your pretty little granddaughter too, if you don't keep it shut!

GRANNY gasps, and the closet falls silent.

BB WOLF

What did you say that for? We don't eat humans.

MB WOLF

Yeah, they're gross.

LB WOLF

But she doesn't know that. Hey, let's go check out the rest of the house while we wait.

The WOLVES run off, and the lights go down.

The woods. DETECTIVE SMITH walks around carefully, looking around with a magnifying glass. MAC enters.

MAC

Hello there. Can I help you with anything?

DETECTIVE SMITH

I don't know. That depends. Who, may I ask, are you?

MAC

I'm Mac. I work in these woods. Know 'em like the back of my hand.

DETECTIVE SMITH

How many freckles do you have below the knuckles on your left hand?

MAC

What? I don't know.

DETECTIVE SMITH

Then I don't think you can help me.

MAC

What? Hey, who are you?

DETECTIVE SMITH

Detective Smith. I'm investigating the recent outbreak of wolf-related mischief.

MAC

Oh, I see.

DETECTIVE SMITH

What do you see?

MAC looks confused, and is saved by the entrance of RED, FLORA and FAUNA. The girls don't see the detective and the woodsman, and they walk on through, talking.

What a waste of time. No amusement park anywhere in sight. I don't think those dogs knew what they were talking about.

FLORA

I told you they weren't dogs. They were wolves.

FAUNA

Oh No! We're out of cupcakes!

The girls exit, and DETECTIVE SMITH and MAC look at each other.

DETECTIVE SMITH

Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

MAC

We should probably go after them.

DETECTIVE SMITH

I was thinking that cupcakes sound really good right about now. But after we go get cupcakes, we should definitely go after them.

Lights down.

GRANNY'S house. The WOLVES sit around playing cards when a knock is heard.

BB WOLF

Quick, hide you two! Come in!

MB and LB "hide". RED, FLORA and FAUNA ENTER.

RED

Hi Granny, it's me! I brought some friends with me.

BB WOLF

Hello dearie. Come on in, my sweet.

FLORA

Granny? You don't sound very well.

FAUNA

'Cuz she's been sick!

RED

And you don't look very well, Granny.

BB WOLF

Like the little kid said, I don't feel so good. Now, did ya bring me some of those great cupcakes?

RED

Um... what great cupcakes? We didn't bring any cupcakes.

MB WOLF

What!?

FLORA

Who said that?

BB WOLF

Who said what?

FAUNA

Hey Granny, you've got a really big nose.

Fauna!

BB WOLF

The better to smell you with, my dear.

RED

Eeew.

FLORA

Yeah, and now that you mention it, you've got really big hands, too.

BB WOLF

The better to, um, eat cupcakes with.

RED

I told you, Granny, there's no cupcakes.

FAUNA

And you have huge, hairy ears!

RED

Hey, you guys, where are your manners? Don't talk to my Gran like that! You know Granny, they are pretty big, though.

BB WOLF

The better to hear you with, my dear.

FLORA

And what big teeth you have, Granny!

BB WOLF

Okay, I've had enough insults! MB, LB, come on out!

MB and LB jump out of their hiding places and grab FLORA and FAUNA.

RED

I don't get it. When did you get dogs, Granny?

FLORA

They're not dogs, they're wolves! And that's not your Granny!

BB WOLF

She's right! (He removes his disguise)

RED

Aaaaaah! My Granny's a wolf!

MB WOLF

He's not your Granny!

LB WOLF

Now, where are the cupcakes?

FLORA

There are no cupcakes! They ate them all.

RED

There are more at my mom's house.

BB WOLF

Where's your mom's house?

FAUNA

Don't tell him, Red!

RED

I'm not telling you, Granny!

DETECTIVE SMITH, MAC and MRS.

HOOD enter.

DETECTIVE SMITH

Those were great cupcakes Mrs. Hood- Hey! Wolves!

MRS. HOOD

Red! Are you okay?

RED

Yeah, but I think Granny's gone a little weird.

BB WOLF

I told you, kid, I'm not your Granny.

MAC

Let those kids go!

MAC and DETECTIVE SMITH rush in and grapple with the WOLVES.

FLORA helps them. MRS. HOOD grabs RED out of the way.

DETECTIVE SMITH

Excellent work Mac, little girl, I should make you a deputy.

FLORA

Thanks, sir.

FAUNA

Hey, Mrs. Hood, do you have anymore cupcakes at your house?

MRS. HOOD

Yes, I do, Fauna. Shall we all go and have some?

ALL agree and move to exit. MRS. HOOD stops short.

MRS. HOOD

Wait a minute, what about Granny? Where is she?

Noises are heard from the closet. MAC goes over and opens it, letting out GRANNY and untying her.

GRANNY

Well, finally! It's about time someone rescued the old lady! You wolves! I'll teach you to pick on people smaller than you!

GRANNY grabs an umbrella from the closet and goes after the wolves, who break away from the DETECTIVE and FLORA and run out the door, GRANNY chasing them.

MAC

I think your wolf problem may be solved, detective.

DETECTIVE SMITH

Wolf problems are never solved, Mac. But I don't think we'll hear from them for a while. Mrs. Hood, I believe you had some cupcakes on offer?

THE END