

Little Blue Riding Hood: Script

INTRODUCTION

lights begin off and turn on

Narrator: (strikes pose and stands up, mysteriously looking at audience) Hello ladies and gentlemen, I'm sure many of you have heard the tale of Little Red Riding Hood, but have you ever heard the tale of Little **Blue** Riding **Hoodie**? This play will show you the true tale and why the story was changed (gives ominous look) for the better...

SCENE 1: GRANDPA'S HOUSE

Freeze Frame: Grandpa lying in bed due to his illness, wiping his nose every now and then and coughing. Wolf ready to burst down door.

Wolf bursts onto stage

Grandpa: (shocked) Aaaauuuugh!!! (weakly backs away, stuttering) P-please don't hurt me!

Wolf: (scowls intimidatingly)

Grandpa: (stuttering nervously) What do you wa-?

**light cut to black* Growling and screaming can be heard, implying that the Wolf is killing Grandpa. *lights turn on* Wolf menacing stares upon dead body of Grandpa.*

Wolf: (menacingly) To see you die.

Freeze frame, narrator comes on stage

Narrator: (ominously) Previously, that very same day, Little Blue Riding Hoodie was walking through the forest ALONE.

SCENE 2: FOREST

Freeze Frame: LBBR 'walking' through forest

LBBR: (moaning, **thought tracking**) Why does Grandpa's house have to be so far AWAY? Ugh...

scuffling heard

LBBR: (curiously) Who's there?

Wolf walks onto stage

Wolf: (casually) Hello there!

LBBR: (confused) Hi?...

Wolf: (smirking) Are you going outside the forest? I know, it's a long journey. There happens to be a quicker route, if you just take that stone path to your left.

LBBR: Thanks?.. (shrugs and exits stage)

Wolf (grinning menacingly) Time to get to that house! (exits stage)

Huntress hurriedly enters stage

Huntress: (sniffs and scowls) These wolves and their stupid tricks! I must find that poor boy before he gets him! (looks and swiftly shoots, animal drops down, shakes head, hurriedly exits stage)

SCENE 3: GRANDPA'S HOUSE

Narrator: Having reached the house, the wolf prepares for a special SURPRISE.

Freeze Frame: Wolf is ready to enter house.

Wolf: (rushed) That boy's going to come any minute! What do I do, what- (sees Grandpa's clothes) Aha!

Wolf quickly put on Grandpa's clothing

Wolf: (lies in bed, smirks devilishly) He'll never see this coming!

LBRH enters stage

LBRH: (steps over gate, murmurs in confusion) What happened? (shrugs and enters, forced smiling) Hi Grandpa! Dad made some cakes for you! (steps closer to bed)

Wolf: (imitating Grandpa) Oh thank you! Your father's baking is something I could use right about now! (sneezes)

LBRH: (confused) My oh my, Grandpa! What big ears you have!

Wolf: (Grandpa voice) Better to hear you, my child!

LBRH: (surprised) My, what big- (pauses) Hold on a minute! (rips hat off Wolf, gasps) What!?!

Wolf: (booming) Get over here! (leaps out of bed and prepares to strike)

LBRH: (frightened) AUGHHHHHH!!!! W-where's Grandpa?

Huntress comes on stage

Huntress: (angered) There you are!

Wolf: (enraged) THE WOLF SLAYER!!

Huntress: That's my job, thank you very much! (points crossbow at Wolf) And you're my next prey.

Wolf: (untamed with anger) My BRETHREN are dead because of you! It's time you paid the PRICE!

lights turn black, growling heard, lights turn on showing Huntress's dead body on floor

LBRH: (shocked with fear, 'crying') Why are you doing this?

Wolf: (panting) It's time humans have a taste of their own medicine. And YOU'RE next. (leaps towards LBRH)

lights turn off, LBRH screams in pain

-----END OF PLAY-----

