

HELLO LITTLE GIRL BLOCKING (p67)

[Wolf behind tree, USR]

[Little Red enters skipping, SL]

[Little Red notices path to her left as she skips past CS, without stopping]

[Little Red comes to SR, skips in place as she realizes her way is blocked]

[Little Red turns around to look at where she came from.]

[Wolf emerges slowly from tree, sneaking up on her as if to attack]

[Little Red looks at path DSC, decides that is the right way to go] oh, right

[As she starts to skip away, Wolf] Good day, Young Lady

[Little Red] Good day, Mr Wolf,

[she proceeds, he darts in front, back to her, face to audience, spreads out his arms as if to ask a questions, and blocks her path. She skips in place trying to get around until the music stops]

[Wolf] Whither away so hurriedly?

[Little Red] To my grandmothers [she thinks “you idiot”]

[he steps back out of her way on her right side and bows, with his right arm indicating that she may pass] Ah....

[As she passes him he grabs the basket] And what might be in your basket? [starts looking]

[Little Red] Bread and wine ...

[she tries to grab the basket but fails. With obvious irritation] So grandmother will have something good to make her strong.

[Wolf] And where might your grandmother live? [motions with basket in right hand]

[Little red takes a beat as she gets an idea] Further in the woods. [she points. He takes a quick glance and then looks back at her]

[She tries again, more animated] She stands under three large oak trees. [He looks away to try to visualize the trees. She grabs basket back on “three” and turns to the audience as she snickers with delight]

[she skips off]

[wolf dashes in front of her, steps back to be on her left. She reacts with “what, again?!” look] hello,
little girl

[leads her back up the ramp] what’s your rush?

[leads her to flowers] you’re missing all the flowers,

[Little Red] Oh, how pretty!

[turns her head gently to the audience] the sun won’t set for hours

[moves CS] take your time....

[Little Red] Mother said, “straight ahead” [barges past him with surprising force]

[Little Red turns] Not to delay or [she pokes him with index finger] be misled!

[Wolf moves SL, sweeping her up] But slow, little girl, Hark! And hush

[the birds move up] the birds are singing sweetly,

[Little Red] oh, how cute!

[Wolf] You’ll miss the birds completely,

[he steps back a bit, to USC] you’re travelling so fleetly

[Little Red looks out to audience] Mother said not to stray

[she looks at flowers] Still I suppose a small delay

[she looks at birds and shrugs shoulders] granny might like a fresh bouquet!

[the birds go nuts and give her the flowers, as they are leaving] Good-bye, Mr. Wolf [without looking back]

[Wolf, waving] Goodbye, Little Girl. [as if he’s the nicest guy in the world]

[Sudden change to dark] And Helloooooooooo...

[Wolf does the howl thing] (howls)