

THE WOLF PLAY

JULES

Welcome to **THEIR** version of The Three Little Pigs and Little Red Riding Hood. Before we begin please be sure you have your own camera off and that you remain muted throughout the performance. Thank you.

THE STORY OF THE THREE LITTLE PIGS

NARRATOR

Once upon a time there was an old sow and she lived with three little Pigs.

Three little pigs sit wide-eyed and melancholy looking as their mother speaks to them from a pedestal made of straw.

SOW

It is time for you to make your mark on the world. You three are by far the smartest little pigs that I know, so I feel safe letting you go free to pursue your desires.

FIG 1

But mom,

FIG 2

Why do we,

FIG 3

Have to go?

SOW

Because you guys are three weeks old already, and you are cramping my style. Not to mention that raising kids is very difficult in this economy especially when all of the kids go to trade to learn how to build houses.

FIG 1

We'll,

FIG 2

Miss,

FIG 3

You.

SOW

Well, I miss having room on the DVR for Grey's Anatomy, but we don't
(MORE)

SOW (CONT'D)
always get what we want... Now, I
packed the three of you some ham and
cheese sandwiches without the ham,
so you guys should be set.

FIG 1
We,

FIG 2
Hate,

FIG 3
Cheese!

SOW
You get what you get and you don't
get upset.

NARRATOR
So off went the three little pigs to
make their way in the world. The
first little pig met a man with a
bundle of straw.

(FIRST PIG approaches the MERCHANT.)

FIRST PIG
Hey are you the merchant

MERCHANT
Yeah

FIRST PIG
Ok cool I need house materials

MERCHANT
Well lucky for you I just so happen
to be the house materials merchant

FIRST PIG
Whoa really

MERCHANT
Mhm yep
I have the finest house building
materials in the land

FIRST PIG
Wow

MERCHANT
Want some?

FIRST PIG
Hmmm
I'll take some straw

MERCHANT

Sounds good! Here ya go

(The MERCHANT gives the FIRST PIG a comically large amount of straw.)

FIRST PIG

Whoa, are you sure about this? This is a lot of straw

MERCHANT

I like giving my customers my whole supply so they won't bother me to get more in the future. Also since you're a funny little pig this straw is on the house

FIRST PIG

Oh my goodness, thank you!

(FIRST PIG exit, carrying his straw.)

NARRATOR

The little pig took the straw and built a house with it. He had just settled in when a wolf came along.

WOLF

Little Pig, little Pig, let me come in.

FIRST LITTLE PIG

No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin chin.

WOLF

Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!

NARRATOR

So she huffed and she puffed, and she blew his house in, and ate up the little Pig.

FIRST LITTLE PIG

What? Wait a minute. He eats me?

NARRATOR

Sorry. I was going with the original story. So the little pig ran as fast as he could and got away because everyone knows a pig can outrun a wolf.

FIRST LITTLE PIG

If I can record this on my MMR app
(MORE)

FIRST LITTLE PIG (CONT'D)
maybe Barry will give me credit for
PE.

NARRATOR
The first little pig met up with the
second little pig who was meeting a
man with a bundle of furze. No. Not
coats. PETA and the SPCA would not
approve of that. Furze meaning
thorny sticks. I mean how could you
even build a house out of coats?

(SECOND PIG approaches the MERCHANT.)

SECOND PIG
Ayo you're the fur merchant right

MERCHANT
No im the house materials merchant I
got all the best house materials

SECOND PIG
Aw dang it, I thought you were the
fur salesman :(I wanted to make a
house with your materials

MERCHANT
No I do have furze though, also how
would you even make a house out of
furs

NARRATOR
That's exactly what I said.

SECOND PIG
It was gonna be called 'the flesh
tent' I was gonna use it for
intimidation

MERCHANT
Wow thats messed up, anyways want my
furze

SECOND PIG
Oh yeah sorry I got sidetracked, I
want all your furze

MERCHANT
All of it?

SECOND PIG
Yeah

MERCHANT
Well ok then

(MERCHANT gives SECOND PIG a comically large amount of furze.)

MERCHANT

By the way if you see that other pig
I saw earlier tell him he's funny

SECOND PIG

Thanks that was my brother, he's
here right now

(The FIRST PIG enters)

FIRST PIG

Hi

MERCHANT

Ah I see

(SECOND PIG and FIRST PIG exit, SECOND PIG carrying his furze.)

NARRATOR

The two Pigs took the bundle of
furze, or rather, thorny sticks and
built his house. Then along came the
Wolf and said,

WOLF

Little Pigs, little Pigs, let me
come in.

SECOND LITTLE PIG

No, no, by the hair of my chinny
chin chin.

WOLF

Then I'll puff and I'll huff, and
I'll blow your house in!

NARRATOR

So she huffed and she puffed, and
she puffed and she huffed, and at
last he blew the house down, and
because she was so hungry she ate up
both pigs.

FIRST LITTLE PIG

HEY!

SECOND LITTLE PIG

What's the deal?

NARRATOR

Call me old fashioned. So the two
little pigs ran as fast as they
(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

could and got away because everyone knows that two pigs can run twice as fast.

FIRST LITTLE PIG

MMR?

SECOND LITTLE PIG

Definitely

JULES

And now a word from our sponsor.

COMMERCIAL

The Home Depot theme plays. If you are looking for loose pieces of wood and power tools that you can't pronounce then Le House Depository is the place for you. For years dads all across America have gone to Le House Depository in tight jeans and casual button downs searching for the perfect tool to complete their DIY projects that they are never going to start. With our excellent customer service we will always have at least five employees roaming the warehouse floor aimlessly, so that they are almost impossible to find. If you do happen to run into one of our employees they will have no-idea where anything is! Some people are so happy here, that they never even leave!

MERCHANT

Help me! I've been trapped for years!

COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

If you're concerned about an abnormally large wolf coming to huff and puff your house away, our specialists can reinforce your house to prevent the inevitable fairytale from coming true.

JULES

We now return to The Story of The Three Little Pigs.

NARRATOR

Meanwhile the third little Pig met a Man with a load of bricks.

MERCHANT

Heyo

THIRD PIG

Oh thank goodness, I've been hoping to find you

MERCHANT

You need house building materials, I assume?

THIRD PIG

Whoa how did you know

MERCHANT

I saw two other pigs who looked like you earlier, they also bought house materials from me

THIRD PIG

Oh yea those were my brothers

MERCHANT

Oh. Anyways what do you want

THIRD PIG

I heard you have bricks so I'm gonna get some bricks

MERCHANT

Whoa, that's the first time in years someone has requested a completely normal building material from me

THIRD PIG

Really? I just need some bricks cause I need a strong house.

NARRATOR

Just then the First and Second little pigs met up with the third little pig.

(FIRST and SECOND PIG enter)

MERCHANT

(To the THIRD PIG)

You seem pretty smart,

(To the First and SECOND PIG)

Why didn't you two - do this from the beginning?

THIRD PIG

My brothers were very anti-brick but this is an urgent situation so they've changed their ways

FIRST PIG
(anxiously)
Hi

SECOND PIG
(anxiously)
Hello

MERCHANT
Ah I see, here ya go

(The MERCHANT gives the THIRD PIG a comically large amount of bricks. The bricks fall onto the pig. Silence for several seconds.)

FIRST PIG
Whoa

MERCHANT
Sorry

SECOND PIG
Aw jeez

THIRD PIG
Its ok thank you for the bricks

(THIRD PIG, SECOND PIG and FIRST PIG exit, THIRD PIG carrying his bricks.)

NARRATOR
So all three pigs took the bricks and he built his house with them. Then the Wolf came, as he did to the other little Pigs, and said,

WOLF
Little Pigs, little Pigs, let me come in.

THIRD LITTLE PIG
No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin chin.

WOLF
Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in.

NARRATOR
Well, she huffed and she puffed, and she huffed and she puffed, and she puffed and she huffed; but she could not get the house down. When she found that he could not, with all her huffing and puffing, blow the house down, she said

WOLF

Little Pig, I know where there is a nice field of turnips.

THIRD LITTLE PIG

Where?

WOLF

Oh, in Mr. Smith's home-field; and if you will be ready to-morrow morning, I will call for you, and we will go together and get some for dinner.

THIRD LITTLE PIG

Very well, I will be ready. What time do you mean to go?

WOLF

Oh, at six o'clock.

NARRATOR

Well, the little Pig got up at five, and got the turnips from an Amish Farmer who aspires to be a rapper

FARMER SMITH

"Weird Al ain't got nothing on this chin beard yo."

"My name is Abraham and I'm here to say let's have a look at the amish way. We plow our fields, shuck our corn, and we highly discourage looking at porn. We do our - best -- not to sin, - we live our life by - yang and yin. try to live our lives off the grid, use of machinery is something we forbid. | We use German in our Prayer, and we're not listening to J Mayor. We have no pictures on our ID's, and we don't collect our social securities. If you use electricity you will burn in hell, so instead let's get water from a well. Rumspringa is the Amish year of fun, but the kids still get their trowels when all is said and done. Some people think religion is the reason we don't use technology, we just don't want to be compared to those who shop at Anthropologie. For recreation we like to play volleyball, but you can't do that while drinking any alcohol. Speaking of booze we do not drink, and that isn't something we wish to rethink.

(MORE)

FARMER SMITH (CONT'D)

It takes less than an hour to build a barn, and if it topples over we just say, gosh darn. We do our drive buys in horse and carriage, and we say heck no to open marriage. We believe one should never divorce, I mean how can you split a horse. I go no Buick but I do have a buggy, and at least my kid won't become a druggie. Some people think the Amish mob is fake, they'll find the truth when we get them with a rake. If you are thinking about joining the mennonites, then you are about to get into many fights. Our women wear bonnets and our men straw hats, and we have no time for those pesky bureaucrats. Word. Y'all. I'm amish, I always got a trowel in my hand. I'm Amish, churning butter, I'm a better man.

NARRATOR

It should be noted that Farmer Smith continues to aspire to be a rapper with very little luck. Despite this bizarre turn of events the third little pig was home again before six. When the Wolf came she said,

WOLF

Little Pig, are you ready?

THIRD LITTLE PIG

Ready! I have been and come back again, and got a nice pot-full for dinner.

NARRATOR

Then the Wolf was very angry indeed, and declared she would eat up the little Pig, and that she would get down the chimney after him. When the little Pig saw what she was about, he took off the cover of the pot, and in fell the Wolf. And the little Pig put on the cover again in an instant, boiled him up, and the three little pigs ate him for supper, and lived happily ever after.

WOLF

Whoa! Whoa! Wait! It's not okay for the wolf to eat the pigs but the
(MORE)

WOLF (CONT'D)

pigs can eat the wolf? I mean in reality I should be suing these pigs. Do they even have liability insurance? I don't think that roof was even up to code.

JULES

And now the news with Wolf and Friends

Coyote News Interviews - Topic: Allegations of huffing and puffing two innocent pigs house down

DYLAN

Mild winds with light rain today in the city of Rapunzel, make sure to drive slowly or you may get huffed and puffed away. Back to you Chuckle.

CHUCKLE

Thank you Dylan. Good evening and welcome to Chuckle Tarlson tonight. On the topic of being blown away, here on our show today we have a young wolf who has been accused by multiple pigs that she has quote, "huffed and puffed and blown their house's down." Please welcome Ms. Wanda Winter Wolf. Thank you for coming on Ms. Wolf.

WOLF

Thank you for having me. Times have been tough lately especially with all of these accusations floating around in the air, so I thought this would be the perfect place to clarify things.

CHUCKLE

Before we start, I want you to know that back in my day wolves would go around huffing and puffing and no-one had a problem with it, but now... after everything with Harvey Wolfstein things have changed. But, I digress, are these allegations true?

WOLF

Well, thank you Chuckle, and no these allegations against me have no truth to them. They are baseless accusations.

CHUCKLE

So the straw and wood the police found in your residence is a mere coincidence.

WOLF

Yes, it is. I'm a construction contractor Chuckle. If I didn't have supplies I would be bad at my job. The fact that two of those pigs built their houses out of straw and wood shows how unstable they are, and the one who built with bricks isn't better either. I asked him if he wanted to go pick turnips or some root vegetable with me. He says, "what time?" I tell him six. He leaves at 5:00 and leaves me hanging. Clearly, there is something wrong with those pigs.

CHUCKLE

I will say Ms. Wolf, although you may appear to be innocent at first glance, the facial composite the police came up with seems to bear a striking resemblance to you. I mean, the fur, the coloring, the big eyes, the big hands, the big nose...

WOLF

The Wolfensteins are all born with big noses, thank you very much! So the fact that, that is one of the key details the pigs remembered is a bit hurtful!

Audience gasps

CHUCKLE

So you're telling me, you tried to eat those young pigs in their homes.

WOLF

Fake News, Chuckle. That's what they want you to believe over there at SwineSNBC but the fact is they ran away.

CHUCKLE

But surely you could outrun them?

WOLF

I was very hungry. I didn't have a chance.

CHUCKLE

Lemme get this straight, had you caught up with those pigs you would have eaten them?

WOLF

Of course. I'm a wolf. It's what I do. Am I right? Tell me I'm not right.

CHUCKLE

Oh ok, I think I-I might understand that you did this to start a movement? To become a symbol?

WOLF

Come on. Do I look like the kind of wolf that could start a movement? What movement? Those pigs looked tasty. In fact everybody is looking tasty these days. It's enough to make anyone hungry.

CHUCKLE

Ok so that's it, you're hungry, that's your defense for attempting to eat three pigs?

WOLF

No. They wouldn't stop hogging the food.

Audience Boos

WOLF (CONT'D)

Ugh, why is everyone so upset about these guys? *choked up* If it was me being eaten by pigs you'd walk right over me. I pass you every day and you don't notice me, but these pigs, what because Farmer Smith went and cried about them on TV?

CHUCKLE

You have a problem with Farmer Smith?

WOLF

Yes I do. Have you seen what it's like out there, Chuckle? Do you ever actually leave the studio? Everybody just howls and eats each other. Nobody's civil anymore! Nobody thinks what it's like to be the eaten guy. *nearly seething* You think men like Farmer Smith ever
(MORE)

WOLF (CONT'D)

think what it's like to be someone like me? To be somebody but themselves? They don't. They think that we'll just sit there and take it like good little critters. That we won't werewolf and go wild.

CHUCKLE

Ya finished? I mean, there's so much self-pity Willamena, you sound like you're making excuses for wanting to eat those young pigs, not everybody, and I'll tell you this, not everyone is tasty.

WOLF

Quietly seething Oh, Chuckle. You are so cute I could just eat you alive. Really I could just eat you right now!

CHUCKLE

(nervously)

Me? I'm tasty? You would want to eat me?

WOLF

Accusing me, bringing me on the show... you just wanted to make fun of me. You're just like the rest of them

CHUCKLE

You don't know the first thing about me pal. Look what happened because of what you did, what it led to. There are riots out there, *Wolf laughs and nods a lot* two farmers are in critical condition and you're laughing, you're laughing. Someone was eaten today at breakfast with a side of rye toast because of what you did."

WOLF

Hey, Chuckle. You want to hear a joke?

CHUCKLE

No. I don't really have a sense of humor

WOLF

What do you get, when you cross a starving wolf with a Society that
(MORE)

WOLF (CONT'D)

wants to hunt him down and make her extinct?

CHUCKLE

You call the police!

WOLF

Call the police? Chuckles! You said you had no sense of Humor. I'll tell you what you get. You get what you deserve!! Like that Red Riding Hood brat! I could tell you a thing or two about him. (*blackout*)

CHUCKLE

And we are out of time. I am Chuckle Tarlson and I try to tell the truth.

JULES

And now the Story of Little Red Riding Hood

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

NARRATOR

Once upon a time there was a dear little boy who thought he was loved by everyone who looked at him. He wore a little red cap and red jacket, which suited him so well that he would never wear anything else ; so he was always called 'Little Red Riding Hood.' One day his mother said to him:

MOM

Come, Little RedRiding hood, here is a piece of cake and a bottle of wine; take them to your grandmother, she is ill and weak, and they will do her good.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

Wine? How will that help her?

MOM

Never you mind. Set out before it gets hot, and when you are going, walk nicely and quietly and do not run off the path, or you may fall and break the bottle, and then your grandmother will get nothing; and when you go into her room, don't forget to say, "Good morning", and don't peep into every corner before you do it.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD
I will take great care.

NARRATOR
So little Red Riding Hood took the
basket and set off for his
grandmother's house.

RED
Wine? This is beyond ridiculous.

NARRATOR
The grandmother lived out in the
wood, about a mile from the village,
and just as Little RedRiding Hood
entered the wood, a wolf met him.

*(Wolf is sitting on a rock putting together a flower
crown, contently, when Red comes through with a basket for
their grandmother.)*

WOLF
(to themselves)
Oh look, another human. Do they have
to come out this far?

WOLF
(sarcastically)
Good day, Little RedRiding hood.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD
Thank you kindly, wolf.

WOLF
Whither away so early, Little Red
Riding hood?

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD
To my grandmother's.

WOLF
What have you got in your apron?

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD
Cake and wine; yesterday was
baking-day, so poor sick grandmother
is to have something good, to make
her stronger.

WOLF
Where does your grandmother live,
Little RedRiding hood?

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD
About a mile in the wood; her house
stands under the three large
(MORE)

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD (CONT'D)
oak-trees, the nut-trees are just
below; you surely must know it. I am
never doing this again.

WOLF
(Sighs)
Do what?

RED
Well, my grandmothers sick and I get
to trudge all the way into the woods
for her.

WOLF
If she's sick, then shouldn't you
want to help her? I thought humans
lived together.

RED
I do, I want her to be okay, but if
she moved closer to town, I wouldn't
have to go all this way. It's
pathetic.

WOLF
It's more peaceful in the woods, I
understand how that feels.

RED
Of course you would.

WOLF
What does that mean?

RED
You're a wolf. This is where you
belong.

WOLF
It's better than with humans.

RED
What's that supposed to mean? It's
not like you've spent time with
humans?

WOLF
I may not know what every human is
like, but I see what you do. All of
you think that you're superior to
everyone else. Humans just think
it's okay to destroy animals' homes.
You're too busy in your selfish ways
to ever even realize when others are
suffering. It's almost pathetic to
watch.

RED

It's called a society. At least we're sophisticated enough to live together, unlike you, lone wolf. We're smart enough to live together.

(Christa why is she a lone wolf and not in a pack?)

WOLF

You might be smart in a group, but out here, you're nothing but a part of the food chain.

RED

You said yourself, humans just destroy. So, why can't I just take these woods over? *(Starts to walk away.)*

WOLF

I wouldn't go any deeper in the woods than here.

RED

(Turns around) And why is that?

WOLF

You're a target.

RED

What do you mean?

WOLF

You're wearing a bright red jacket in the middle of a forest. Have humans ever heard of camouflage? I'd think you'd figure that out.

RED

My mom made it for me.

WOLF

Your point?

RED

It's special to me. It's comfy I guess.

WOLF

(Under their breath)
Finally, some humanity.

RED

Also, my friends are jealous of this. So why wouldn't I wear it whenever I can.

WOLF

(Under their breath)

You've got to be kidding me.

(To Red)

Well, when you get eaten or hurt by a bear or another wolf, don't come crying to anyone especially me.

RED

Like you said, humans are superior.

WOLF

(Annoyed)

I said, you humans think you are superior, but you aren't. All of you are pathetic if anything. Almost as bad as those pigs.

RED

Pigs?

WOLF

Long story.

RED

Well, we wouldn't have to destroy anything, if you wolves would get your little animal buddies to move out of our property.

WOLF

(Scoffs)

Classic human.

RED

What's that supposed to mean?

WOLF

You think you own everything.

RED

(*Looks down at their watch*) Now I'm going to be late. Just get out of my way.

WOLF

Gladly. (PAUSE) And careful where you walk. Stay on the path. No need to step all over the flowers.

NARRATOR

Little Red-RidingHood raised his eyes, and when he saw the sunbeams dancing here and there through the trees, and pretty flowers growing everywhere, he thought:

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

Suppose I take grandmother a fresh bouquet; that would please her too. It is so early in the day that I shall still get there in good time.

NARRATOR

And so he ran from the path into the wood to look for flowers. And whenever he had picked one, he fancied that she saw a still prettier one farther on, and ran after it, and so got deeper and deeper into the wood. Meanwhile the wolf ran straight to the grandmother's house.

(Warned song about 4 minutes)

WOLF

Three large oak-trees, with nut trees nut-trees just below; This is it.

NARRATOR

The wolf quietly lifted the latch and opened the door. She saw Grandma lying on a bed and so the wolf stood over her.

GRANDMA

OH MY GOD! You shouldn't sneak up on someone like that. It is very rude.

WOLF

Sorry about that. I was just about to eat you actually, but now you've woken up, so things are a little awkward now aren't they. I mean, I don't usually like to converse with my meals before eating them, but now I've started talking to you. I'm sorry I'm just very uncomfortable with this whole situation.

GRANDMA

You think you're uncomfortable? I was just about to be eaten by you, so you really don't have the right to be complaining right now.

WOLF

Don't even play that card! You had no idea that you were going to be eaten until you woke, so this is kind of on you?

GRANDMA

It's on me for waking up, and
stopping you from eating me? Do you
realize how narcissistic you sound?

WOLF

Well, there is no need for personal
attacks!... I'm starving, do you have
anything I can eat?

GRANDMA

Well, my grandson, Little Red, is
coming over with some food later if
you are willing to wait.

WOLF

You want me to eat your grandson!
That is cruel even by my standards!

GRANDMA

No, you half-wit. He is bringing
cake and wine; because gluten, sugar
and alcohol are certain to make me
feel much better. Though I'd rather
have some broth and antibiotics.
Look, I never ask you to do such a
thing as to eat my grandson.
Although, he does seem to be holding
his mom back from jumping back into
the dating scene. She's been
divorced for five years now, and I
want another son-in-law. You know
what? Eating Little Red is up to
your discretion, just don't tell his
mother about the conversation, or I
will never be invited back to
Christmas dinner.

WOLF

I actually met Little Red on the way
here. He wouldn't stop talking about
how humans are superior to wolves.
He was very wolfist.

GRANDMA

All he does is browse Twitter all
day, so no wonder he says that
nonsense... We need to teach that brat
a lesson about respect!

WOLF

A lesson? I mean I could try eating
him.

GRANDMA

No!...Unless?... No! It's not going
(MORE)

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

to be a very useful lesson if he is dead, but what about the fear of death?

WOLF

Lady, your family has serious issues.

GRANDMA

What if you dress up like me, lie in bed, and then when she comes over to greet you expose yourself and act like you're going to eat him?

WOLF

Expose myself?

GRANDMA

By taking off my glasses or something you weirdo!

WOLF

Yeah... I'm the weirdo.

GRANDMA

Grabs some clothes and glasses and hands them to the wolf
Oh, shush! Now, put these on and I'll hide in the closet! This is so exciting. *Wait five seconds*
Do you have everything ready?

(WOLF nods and Red comes in. RED is on her phone, and doesn't look up for most of the scene.)

RED

Hello? Grandma? Are you here?

WOLF

In here.

RED

Look can we make this quick? Some wolf threatened me and I want to press charges.

WOLF

(Under their breath)
I didn't threaten you.

RED

What was that?

WOLF

I said, I'm so glad that you came.

RED
Of course I did.
(Under their breath)
I had too.

WOLF
I'm sorry. I can ask for your
brother instead next time.

RED
It's not that I don't want to see
you, grandma, I just don't have the
time. I'm busy.

WOLF
I understand.

RED
(Sits down next to Wolf) Grandma?

WOLF
Yes, dear?

RED
Have you gotten fatter?

WOLF
Well, I haven't left the bed in
days, (Fake coughs) it's not my
fault.

RED
I hope you get better soon.

WOLF
Thank you.

RED
So you can lose weight.

WOLF
(Under their breath)
I'll have you know it's all muscle.
(To Red)
I intend too.

RED
Good. By the way grandma, you should
get a new skin care routine, you
look terrible.

WOLF
(Under their breath)
I have fur.
(To Red)
Well, I've been sick, I'm sure once
(MORE)

WOLF (CONT'D)

I'm better I can go to the store to get something new.

RED

Okay, good. Also, did your ears grow? I mean Oh! grandmother, what big ears you have!

WOLF

(sighs) The better to hear you with child.

RED

(Reaching out and pats Wolf's nose. Wolf growls.) Grandma!

WOLF

What? I'm sick. You just poked me. It didn't feel great.

RED

No, not about that weird noise, your nose is wet. It's disgusting.

WOLF

I have a cold. Did you bring any wine?

RED

But, grandmother, what big eyes you have!

WOLF

The better to see you with, my dear.

RED

But, grandmother, what large hands you have!

WOLF

The better to hug you with.

RED

Oh! but, grandmother, what a terrible big mouth you have!

WOLF

Okay! Okay! Are you pleased with yourself? All this body shaming? Oh for god's sake. I am so done with this! I'm not your grandma!
(Red doesn't pay attention. They're too busy on their phone.) Oh you've gotta be kidding me. (Wolf takes Red's phone from them.)

RED

Hey! (*looks up*) Oh my god.
What did you do with my grandma?

GRANDMA (*enters*)

I'm right here.

RED

Clearly faking) Oh grandma, I'm so
sorry. I'm so glad you're okay.

GRANDMA

Cut the drama, Red.

RED

Okay.

GRANDMA

I can't believe you disrespected
Wolf.

RED

Sorry, but it's not my fault. They
were being mean.

WOLF

Really? I was mean? Just get out of
here. I was having a peaceful day
until you came along and just caused
problems.

RED

You said humans were disruptive and
destructive.

WOLF

Get out of here. You will never
learn. Why do you think your
grandmother moved all the way out
here?

RED

Because she's weird.

WOLF

No! Because she was so done with how
messed up society is. You'll never
understand. So, just leave and don't
come back.

NARRATOR

Just then the huntsman was just
passing the house, and thought to
himself:

HUNTSMAN

I wonder how the old woman is doing?
I must just see if she wants
anything.

NARRATOR

So he went into the room, and saw
RED, GRANDMA, and the WOLF

HUNTSMAN

Do I find you here, you old sinner!
I have long sought you!

RED

Who me?

HUNTSMAN

No. The wolf!

WOLF

Bring it!

MARC's film

NARRATOR

So the wolf ran away and nobody
heard from her again. As a result we
only got the Huntsman and Red
RidingHood's version of things.
Nobody bothered to ask Grandma
because, you know, she was old.

GRANDMA

Let's throw in some ageism while we
are at it.

WOLF

JULES

This is the end of our presentation.
Thank you for watching.