Little Red Riding Hood
(The Musical)

Characters:

Narrator
Little Red Riding Hood
Mother
Grandmother
Woodcutter
Wolf
Rabbits
Raccoons
Birds
Squirrels
Flowers
Trees

ACT 1

Forest setting with cottage in background,
Trees and flowers on stage.

Narrator: Once upon a time….a VERY long time
ago, a little girl....(enter Little Red Riding
hood)

Little Red: ...that’s me!

Narrator: ...and her mother...(Enter
Mother with basket.)

Mother: ...here I am!

Narrator: ...lived in a small cottage at the edge of a
huge forest. (trees and flowers come to
life)

Narrator: ...Now, it was often quite cool in the
forest (trees shiver) and so the little
girl’s mother made her a red cape....

Mother: ...with a hood! (Wraps cape around LR)

Narrator: ...yes, with a hood...to keep her warm.
The little girl liked it so much that she
wore it everywhere she went.

Little Red: Everywhere!

Narrator: And soon all of her friends began to
call her Little Red Riding Hood.

Little Red: Oh, Mother, it’s such a beautiful day...
May we please take a walk through the
forest to visit Grandma?

Mother: Your grandmother is not feeling well
today, dear. I have made some
cookies for her...sugar cookies with
chocolate kisses on top.

Little Red: Mmm...that will make her feel better!

Mother: I hope so, dear...but we cannot leave
until the woodcutter delivers our logs.
Then we can go to Grandma’s.

Little Red: But I can bring the cookies to
Grandma ...all by myself. I know the way!

Mother: Well... (hesitating)... I suppose that would be OK... but first I will call Grandma to tell her you’re coming... and you must promise to be very careful.

Little Red: I will, Mother. I’ll be careful.

Mother: That scary old wolf is out there. don’t dawdle... go straight to Grandma’s house... and do NOT stop to talk to anyone... especially not strangers.

Little Red: And ESPECIALLY not the wolf!

Mother: Right, Especially not the wolf. I will join you there as soon as the woodcutter comes.

Little Red: OK, mother, I’ll be careful. (waves good-bye, then skips into forest, humming, picks flower, puts them in basket) Grandma will LOVE these flowers!

Little Red: (sings to tune of “Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star”) It is such a lovely day. I would really like to play. All my friends are in the woods. They will see my little hood. Come, enjoy this bright new day.

Follow me—I’ll show the way!

(Animals peek out from behind tree, enter stage area.)

Squirrel 1: Here we are, Little Red Riding Hood
Squirrel 2: Come and Play
Rabbit 1: We’ve been waiting for you!
Rabbit 2: We’ll hide... you seek!
Little Red: I can’t play today. I’m on my way to Grandma’s house. She’s not feeling well today, so I’m bringing her a treat.

Birds enter, flapping wings

Bird 1: Be careful... the wolf is nearby!

(Animals, trees, flowers, gasp, then together should “The Wolf!”)

Bird 2: And he’s a nasty one, too!
Raccoon 1: He’s BIG!
Raccoon 2: And he’s BAAAAAD!
All: He’s the BIG, BAD WOLF!

Animals, trees, flowers sing to tune of “Three Blind Mice.”

Big, bad wolf, Big, bad wolf.
Be careful where you play.
He’s out there every day....
With beady black eyes and a snout this long,
Don’t you be fooled by his dance and a song,
He’s up to something that’s awfully wrong…
That big, bad wolf,
Big, bad wolf…big, bad wolf…big, bad wolf…

(Woodcutter enters, carrying ax and load of logs.)

Woodcutter: Good morning, my friends! What a beautiful day in the woods!
Squirrel 1: Have you seen the wolf?
Rabbit 1: Is he nearby?
Raccoon 1: Should we run?
Little Red: Will you protect us, Mr. Woodcutter?
Woodcutter: You bet I will...just as soon as I deliver these logs. It won’t take long. Just stay on the path...don’t stray…

Bird 1: ...and go straight to Grandma’s house
Bird 2: ...and DON’T talk to strangers!

(Woodcutter)

This is the way to Grandma’s house,
Grandma’s house, Grandma’s house
This is the way to Grandma’s house...
And we won’t stop till we get there! (REPEAT)

(Wolf steps out from behind tree, LR and animals gasp)

Squirrel 2: The WOLF!
Rabbit 2: The BIG...
Raccoon 2: The BAD...
LR: The BIG BAD WOLF!

(LR and animals huddle together in fear)

Wolf: Now, now...what’s all this? Afraid of little old me, are you? Why, I wouldn’t hurt a fly!

(Birds gasp and fly offstage.)

Little Red: You’re no angel, Mr. Wolf!
Squirrel 1: Don’t talk to him!
Rabbit 1: He’s a stranger!

Wolf: I’m no stranger. I’ve lived in these woods for years!

Raccoon 1: And we wish you’d leave!
Wolf: (sings to the tune of “You are My Sunshine:)”
I’m just a wolf, friends...
A lonely wolf, friends.
I mean no harm, please
Give me a chance.

(LR and animals join hands as they skip through forest and off stage, singing to the tune of (The Mulberry Bush)
You never know, friends…
You just might like me…
Let me join you,
I just want to play.

Little Red: But, Mr. Wolf…
Wolf: Yes, my dear?
Little Red: You scare everyone!
Wolf: Yes, isn’t that fun, dear? You like to
be scared, don’t you?

Animals: NO!
Little Red: And you chase everyone!
Wolf: Yes, chasing, isn’t that fun, dear?
You love to be chased, don’t you?

Animals: NO!
Little Red: You’re just a BIG BULLY
Animals: A BULLY
Squirrel 2: Besides, we’re going to Grandma’s
house!
Rabbit 2: She’s sick!
Raccoon 2: And we’re bringing her some
goodies!

Wolf: Did you say goodies? What KIND of
goodies?
Little Red: Sugar cookies.

Wolf: The kind with chocolate kisses on
top?
Little Red: Yes, her favorite.

Wolf: Mine too, peek in) I’ll think I’ll just have a
taste!

Little Red: No way! (pushes wolfs paw out of
basket.) These cookies are for

Grandma.

Squirrel 1: And THAT’s where we’re going.
Rabbit 1: Right now!
Raccoon 1: So step aside and let us pass!

Wolf: Wolf steps aside, broken, then sings
to tune of “I’ve Been Working on the
Railroad” as LR and animals exit stage.)

I’m a bully and I know it,
It’s the way I’ll always be.
Maybe I could start to change, though…
There might be a whole new ME!
I know I could be more helpful,
More thoughtful, and more kind!
I think I am going to try it…
A nicer wolf they’ll never find!

Then speaking….Hmmm…NICE wolf…interesting
idea. I know I could be nicer…actually, I
could be wonderful….If I just had one of
those COOKIES! Off to Grandma’s House
(wolf exits stage)

Narrator: And so, while Little Red Riding Hood and
her friends were making their way
down the path to Grandma’s house, that
clever wolf took a short cut and arrived
there ahead of them. That big BAD, clever, old wolf!

ACT II

**Grandma’s house in forest. Wolf is knocking on the door. Grandma is sitting in the rocking chair, wearing nightcap and shawl.**

Grandma: Come in, dear. Grandma’s been waiting for you.

Wolf: (walks in) Hi there, Granny! Not feelin’ too spiffy today, eh?

Grandma: (gasps in fear) Why, you’re not my granddaughter! You’re the wolf...the big BAD wolf! What have you done with Little Red Riding Hood?

Wolf: Relax, Grandma. She’ll be here soon. But you’ve got to teach that girl how to share. Wouldn’t even give me a bite of her cookies!

Grandma: I don’t trust you, you nasty nuisance, I’m going to find her myself...and you’d better be gone when I get back! (Grandma exits stage)

Wolf: Heh-Heh... (sникиs while putting on Grandma’s nightcap and shawl: sits on rocking chair) I’ll be gone, all right, Granny...gone with all those peanut butter cookies! Mmm...I can almost taste them!

(LR and animals)

Little Red: Here we are! This is where Grandma lives! (knocks on door) Grandma, are you there? It’s me, Little Red Riding Hood!

Wolf: (in Granny voice) Yes, dear, I’m here. Come in...I’ve been waiting for you.

Raccoon 2: Doesn’t SOUND like Grandma!

Rabbit 2: Maybe she has a bad cold.

Squirrel 2: Probably a sore throat, too.

Bird 1/Bird 2: Poor Grandma!

(Animals enter Grandma’s house, stop before her)

Rabbit 1: Doesn’t LOOK like Grandma!

Squirrel 1: Pretty big.

Raccoon 1: And hairy.

Bird 1: Check out the eyes!

Bird 2: And the ears!

All: And the TEETH!

Little Red: Why Grandma, what big eyes you have!

Wolf: All the better to see you, my dear. Grandma loves to see you!

Little Red: And, grandma, what big ears you have!

Wolf: Yes, dear...big, big ears. So Grandma can hear you sing!

Little Red: But Grandma, I never knew you had
such big TEETH. And they look so sharp!

Wolf: Just right for eating cookies, my dear!

Little Red: You’re not my Grandma!

All: (gasp) It’s the WOLF! The BIG BAD WOLF!

Little Red: Where’s my Grandma? What have you done with her you nasty old wolf!

Wolf: Relax, kids. Grandma’s OK. She just went out to look for you.

Little Red: You probably frightened her to death...and she’s not feeling well today, either!

Squirrel 2: So thoughtless!

Raccoon 2: And cruel!

Rabbit 2: Just plain nasty!

Bird 1: You’ll never change!

Bird 2: You nasty old varmint!

Wolf: (hangs head) But I WANT to be nice. I’m sure I could be...if I just had one of those cookies.

(Grandma, mother and Woodcutter enter stage.)

Mother: Cookies won’t make you nice!

Grandma: You have to WANT to change!

Woodcutter: It’s got to be in your heart!

Little Red: Not in your stomach!

Animals: You have to TRY to be nice.

All (except Wolf) sing to the tune of “London Bridge”

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You can be nice if you try...

Got to try...

Really try.

It’s not hard if you just try...

No more nasty!

Wolf: (singing) I know I’ve been very bad...

Awfully bad...

Makes me sad.

I’ll try hard to change my tune...

No more nasty!

Animals: Try a “thank-you” and a please...

Just say, “please”...

Always please.

Try to do a few good deeds...

No more nasty!

Wolf: I think I understand. Let me try it out...right now. Granny, I’m sorry that I frightened you.

Rabbit 1: That’s a good start.

But not enough.

Wolf: Please sit down...and rest...and...and enjoy your cookies. (hands cookies to Grandma)

Raccoon 1: That’s better.

Raccoon 2: I think he’s getting the idea.

Squirrel 1: At least he’s trying.

Grandma: Why, thank you, wolf. Would YOU...
like a cookie?

Wolf: Well...um, yes....yes, PLEASE

Little Red: Very good!

(Wolf accepts cookie from Grandma)

Little Red: And?

Wolf: And...er....THANK YOU!
YEA! (then singing another chorus)
You can be nice if you try...

Got to try....

Really try.

It’s not hard if you just try...

To say “please” and “thank you”

Narrator: And so that’s pretty much how the story ended. Grandma got her cookies, the wolf learned some manners, and everyone lived together peacefully...at least for a while. THANK YOU for coming...we hope you enjoyed our musical...and PLEASE join us for a treat-sugar cookies.

ALL: The kind with chocolate kisses on top!