

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

Author: Brothers Grimm

CHARACTERS:

- NARRATOR
- LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD
- MOTHER
- WOLF
- GRANDMOTHER
- WOODSMAN

SCRIPT:

NARRATOR: Once upon a time there was a very beautiful girl who lived in a village near the forest with her mother. One day her grandmother gave her a very nice red riding cloak, that is why everybody in the village called her Little Red Riding Hood. One day...

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: Did you call me, mother?

MOTHER: Yes, darling. Your grandmother is very sick. I want you to go to her house and take her this little basket with some bread and honey.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: Yes, mother.

MOTHER: But don't stop in the forest, and don't talk to strangers. Do as I say, and get soon to your grandmother's house.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: Yes, mother.

NARRATOR: And Little Red Riding Hood went through the forest with the little basket for her grandmother who lived in a nearby village. Along the way, she saw many beautiful flowers in the forest.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: Oh, what beautiful flowers! I will take some to my grandmother.

NARRATOR: She left the little basket in the ground to pick up some flowers, when suddenly...

WOLF: Good morning Little Red Riding Hood!. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: Good morning, Mr. Wolf.

WOLF: Where are you going so early?

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: I am going to my grandmother's house to take her this little basket with some bread and honey.

WOLF: Ha,ha, ha, ha, ha, and does your grandmother live far from here, Little Red Riding Hood?

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: Oh no, Mr. Wolf, she lives just across the forest in the first little house in the village; the one with the white door.

WOLF: Good-bye, Little Red Riding Hood. I hope she gets better. And look, do you see that road?

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: Yes, I do.

WOLF: Just follow that road and you will get soon to your grandmother's house.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: Oh, yes I will, thank you!

WOLF: Good-bye, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

NARRATOR: Little Red Riding Hood kept looking for flowers, disobeying her mother who told her not to stop in the forest and to get soon to her grandmother's house. Meanwhile, the wolf knocked at Little Red Riding Hood grandmother's house.

GRANDMOTHER: Who's there?

WOLF: It's me grandmother, Little Red Riding Hood, and I brought you a basket with some bread and honey.

GRANDMOTHER: Come in my little girl. Push the door.

NARRATOR: As soon as the wolf entered, he gobbled up Little Red Riding Hood's grandmother. Then he put on a nightgown, jumped into bed and waited for the little girl. A few minutes later Little Red Riding Hood arrived at her grandmother's house. She knocked at the door.

WOLF: Who's there?

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: Grandmother, it's me, your granddaughter, Little Red Riding Hood. I came to bring you a little basket with some bread and honey.

WOLF: Come in my little girl. Push the door.

NARRATOR: Little Red Riding Hood entered the little house. She went straight to her grandmother's room, and in the bed there was the Wolf dressed with her grandmother's clothes.

WOLF: Come in, my little girl. Rest for a while.

NARRATOR: Little Red Riding Hood sat in a chair, and looked at her grandmother.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: Oh grandmother. how large arms you have!

WOLF: They are to hug you better, darling.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: Oh grandmother, how big legs you have!

WOLF: They are to run faster, sweetie.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: Oh, how big ears you have, grandmother!

WOLF: They are to hear you better, honey.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: And how big eyes you have!

WOLF: To see you better, Little Red Riding Hood.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: Oh grandmother, and why do you have those big teeth and that big mouth?

WOLF: They are to eat you better! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

NARRATOR: And the Wolf gobbled up Little Red Riding Hood. Then the wolf fell asleep. Meanwhile, a woodsman was passing by the little house, when he saw the door opened. He entered, looked for the old lady, and then he saw the wolf.

WOODSMAN: The wolf is sleeping!. And he's so fat!. I hope I am on time!

NARRATOR: Then he took the wolf by the neck and made him spit out the poor Grandmother and Little Red Riding Hood who were still in one piece.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: Thank you, good woodsman.

GRANDMOTHER: This will be a lesson for you, Little Red Riding Hood. Now you will never disobey your mother again.

THE END