

Little Red Riding Hood (the musical)

by Stephen DeCesare Copyright 2003

Stage is bare and when the music starts, the Narrator enters, carrying a book with the cover (Little Red Riding Hood)

Narrator: LET ME TELL YOU THE TALE OF A LITTLE GIRL.
A GIRL THAT ALL OF YOU KNOW.
LET ME TELL YOU TALE OF THIS SPECIAL GIRL
WHO IS THE STAR OF OUR SHOW.

ONCE, LONG AGO WAS LITTLE GIRL,
LOVED BY ALL WHO KNEW HER WELL;
ESPECIALLY BY HER GRANDMA DEAR,
WHO GAVE HER A VELVET CLOAK TO WEAR.

IT WAS BECOMING SO REFINED,
THAT SHE BEGAN TO WEAR IT ALL THE TIME.
SHE WORE IT ANYTIME SHE COULD;
AND SO SHE GOT THE NAME OF RED RIDING HOOD.

Enter Little Red Riding Hood, showing off her cloak.

RED RIDING HOOD:
THE MOST COLORFUL GIRL IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.
RED RIDING HOOD.
GO! GO! LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD.

Add Chorus of kids

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THE MOST COLORFUL GIRL IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.
RED RIDING HOOD.
GO! GO! LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD.

GO! GO! GO! LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD!
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GO! GO! GO! LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD!
GO! GO! GO! LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD!
GO! GO! GO! GO!

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THE MOST COLORFUL GIRL IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.
RED RIDING HOOD.
GO! GO! LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD.
GO! GO! LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD!

At the beginning of next song, enter Mother

Narrator: ONE DAY HER MOTHER SAID TO HER:

Mother: COME HERE, RED RIDING HOOD,
TAKE THIS CAKE AND WINE TO GRANDMOTHER,
FOR THEY WILL DO HER GOOD.

GO QUICKLY, BEFORE IT GETS HOT, DON'T LOITER BY THE WAY,
AND ONE MORE THING BEFORE YOU GO;
THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST SAY.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD, NOW HEED MY ADVICE.
BEFORE YOU LEAVE YOU MUST THINK TWICE
ABOUT STRAYING OFF THE COUNTRY ROAD.
KEEP TRUE TO YOUR COURSE. KEEP STRAIGHT ON AHEAD.
BECAUSE I WOULD NEVER WANT IT SAID I DIDN'T WARN YOU.
I DIDN'T TELL YOU SO.

YOU GOTTA STOP! LOOK AND LISTEN,
FOR THERE ARE DANGERS ALL AROUND YOU.
CAUSE THERE ARE WOLVES JUST DYING TO MEET YOU
AND HAVE A RED RIDING HOOD BARBECUE.
SO DON'T TALK TO ANY STRANGERS,
CAUSE IF YOU DO, YOU'LL REGRET IT LATER.
SO YOU SHOULD STOP, LOOK AND LISTEN
BECAUSE IT JUST MIGHT SAVE YOUR LIFE. **(Dance)**

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SO DON'T TALK TO ANY STRANGERS,
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SO YOU SHOULD STOP, LOOK AND LISTEN
BECAUSE IT JUST MIGHT SAVE YOUR LIFE.
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BECAUSE IT MUST MIGHT SAVE YOUR LIFE. **(Mother exits)**

LRRH: I'M GOING TO THE WOODS. I'M GOING TO THE WOODS.
I'M GOING THERE TO VISIT GRANDMA, DEAR;
TO TAKE TO HER A BASKET OF HOMEMADE LUSCIOUS TREATS.
THEY SMELL SO GOOD,
THAT I THINK I'LL HAVE ONE JUST FOR ME.

I'M GOING TO THE WOODS. I'M GOING TO THE WOODS
AND ALONG MY WAY I'LL HAVE TWO PATHS TO CHOOSE.
I WAS TOLD TO PLAY IT SAFELY AND WARNED NOT TO STRAY;
BUT I'M A MODERN GIRL AND I CAN PICK MY OWN WAY.

SO INTO THE WOODS I GO TO SEE MY GRANDMA ONCE AGAIN.
EVERY NOW AND THEN ITS TIME TO SEE HER ONCE AGAIN.
ALONG THE WAY I'LL PICK SOME FLOWERS
THAT GROW ON THE GLEN, AND WHEN I'M DONE
I'LL THEN PROCEED TO GRANDMA'S HOUSE AGAIN.

SHE'S ALWAYS GLAD TO SEE ME; THAT MUCH IS VERY CLEAR.
EACH TIME I GO SHE HAS A GRIN THAT STRETCHES EAR TO EAR.
AND WHEN I START TO LEAVE, I ALWAYS STOP AND SAY:
'DON'T WORRY, GRANDMA DEAR, FOR I'LL BE BACK ANOTHER DAY.'

SO INTO THE WOODS I GO TO SEE MY GRANDMA ONCE AGAIN.
EVERY NOW AND THEN ITS TIME TO SEE HER ONCE AGAIN.
ALONG THE WAY I'LL PICK SOME FLOWERS
THAT GROW ON THE GLEN, AND WHEN I'M DONE
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Dance

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ALONG THE WAY I'LL PICK SOME FLOWERS
THAT GROW ON THE GLEN, AND WHEN I'M DONE
I'LL THEN PROCEED TO GRANDMA'S HOUSE AGAIN. **(She exits)**

Narrator: NOW DEEP IN THE WOODS THERE LIVED A WOLF.
SUCH AN EVIL AND WICKED CREATURE WAS HE.

Enter Wolf

Wolf: I'M THE ONE THAT EVERYONE'S AFRAID OF;
THERE IS NO ONE QUITE LIKE ME.
I'M THE ONE THAT EVERYONE WARNS YOU ABOUT;
I'M WORSE THAN THAT OL' SIMON LEGREE.

SO YOU BETTER LOCK YOUR DOORS, KEEP THE CLOSET LIGHT ON,
CHECK UNDER YOUR BED AT NIGHT,
'CAUSE YA NEVER KNOW WHEN I'LL BE LURKING AROUND
TO SATISFY MY APPETITE.

CAUSE I'M THE BIG BAD WOLF WHO'S GONNA GETCHA.
I'M THE BIG BAD WOLF WHO'S GONNA GETCHA.
I'M THE BIG BAD WOLF WHO'S GONNA GETCHA
IF YA EVER COME ACROSS MY WAY.

CAUSE I'M THE BIG BAD WOLF WHO'S GONNA GETCHA.
I'M THE BIG BAD WOLF WHO'S GONNA GETCHA.
I'M THE BIG BAD WOLF WHO'S GONNA GETCHA
IF YA EVER COME ACROSS MY WAY.

Wolf goes out into the audience and ad-libs.

CAUSE I'M THE BIG BAD WOLF WHO'S GONNA GETCHA.
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I'M THE BIG BAD WOLF WHO'S GONNA GETCHA
IF YA EVER COME ACROSS MY WAY.

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IF YA EVER COME ACROSS MY WAY.
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Enter Little Red Riding Hood

Wolf: GOOD MORNING, RIDING HOOD.

LRRH: GOOD MORNING, MISTER WOLF.

Wolf: WHERE ARE YOU HEADED?

LRRH: TO MY GRANDMA'S HOUSE.
I'M TAKING HER A BASKET OF HOMEMADE LUSCIOUS TREATS;
SOME GOODIES THAT I HOPE WILL MAKE HER WELL.

Wolf: WHERE DOES YOUR GRANDMA LIVE?

LRRH: A QUARTER OF AN HOUR MUCH FURTHER IN THE WOOD, I HAVE TO SAY.
HER HOUSE STANDS UNDER THREE OAK TREES
WHICH YOU MUST ALREADY KNOW.

Wolf starts forming an idea, noticing the flowers in her hands.

Wolf: OH, LOOK AT ALL YOUR PRETTY FLOW'RS, RED RIDING HOOD.
WHY DON'T YOU LOOK ABOUT YOU, LIKE YOU SHOULD.
THERE ARE MORE PRETTY FLOWERS MUCH DEEPER IN THE WOODS.
I'M SURE SHE'D BE PLEASED IF YOU BROUGHT THEM TO HER.

LRRH:
What a good idea.

SO INTO THE WOODS I GO TO SEE MY GRANDMA ONCE AGAIN.
EVERY NOW AND THEN ITS TIME TO SEE HER ONCE AGAIN.
ALONG THE WAY I'LL PICK SOME FLOWERS
THAT GROW ON THE GLEN, AND WHEN I'M DONE
I'LL THEN PROCEED TO GRANDMA'S HOUSE AGAIN. **(She exits)**

Wolf:
Ooooh. Yes!

GUESS WHAT I CAME UP WITH FOR THE NEXT MEAL FOR ME.
ON THE MENU FOR TONIGHT WILL BE: RIDING HOOD FRICASSEE.
FIRST, I'LL VISIT GRANDMA DEAR, I'LL EAT HER FIRST;
THAT MUCH IS CLEAR.
AND THEN WHEN THAT DEAR RIDING HOOD COMES TO CALL,
I'LL EAT HER TOO.

Narrator, who has been listening, interjects.

Narrator: WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT YOU'RE DOING?!
WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT YOU'RE SAYING, MISTER WOLF?!
I OVERHEARD WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.
I OVERHEARD WHAT YOU'RE PLANNING, MISTER WOLF.
I AM ON TO YOU. YOU CAN'T FOOL ME.
I'LL CALL 9-1-1 IF YOU HURT HER.
YOU'LL BE LOCKED AWAY; JAILED FOREVER
IF I SEE YOU TRY TO HARM RIDING HOOD!

They both sing together in counterpoint

Wolf: GUESS WHAT I CAME UP WITH FOR THE NEXT MEAL FOR ME.
ON THE MENU FOR TONIGHT WILL BE: RIDING HOOD FRICASSEE.
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Wolf:
All right, Mr. Narrator, you win. I won't eat grandma or Little Red Riding Hood.

Narrator:
You promise?

Wolf:
I promise.

Narrator:
Great. Now we can get back to our story.

Narrator turns his back on the wolf, but the wolf shows the audience that he has had his fingers crossed. The Wolf sticks his tongue out at the Narrator and sneaks off in the opposite direction.

Narrator:
All right, where were we. Oh, yes. **(to the music director)** Maestro, if you please.

Narrator: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE TO YOU,
THAT WORLD FAMOUS BAKER OF STORYLAND: GRANDMA!

Grandma comes running on. She is wearing an apron and a chef's hat.

Grandma: I'D LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR COMING
TO THE "COOKING WITH GRANDMA" SHOW.
TODAY ON OUR SHOW WE'LL BE BAKING STICKY BUNS.

FIRST YOU GET OUT YOUR BOWL AND PUT EVERYTHING IN.
FOR THE TRICK'S IN THE MIX YOU WILL SEE.
YOU ADD EGGS SALT AND FLOUR; THEN ADD WATER AND BUTTER.
STIR IT UP. MIX IT ALL. THAT'S THE KEY.

NOW FOR SWEETNESS, ADD HONEY.
OVEN'S SET A THREE FIFTY,
MAKE YOUR DOUGH INTO LITTLE SHAPED BUNS.
NOW PLACE THEM INTO THE OVEN AND WAIT.
LET THEM BAKE FOR AN HOUR, THEN THEY'RE DONE.

Grandma starts making the buns and ad-libing. (If the actor wants, she can portray Grandma like a Julia Child) After song is over: