



WONDER LITTLE RED



Script

**recursos**

SCENE 1. WONDER LITTLE RED

(Enter Little Red.)

LITTLE RED: *(To the audience.)* Hi! Wow, there are so many people here! Who are you? Let me see your little faces. Are you little animals? No, I know, you are my little friends. Do you know my name? I am Little Red. Do you know what I want to be when I grow up? No? Guess. A chef? A firewoman? No. I want to be a Super Hero. This is my cape. My name would be Little Red Wonder. And I'll fly. Do you want to see me flying? I can fly. *(She tries to fly but falls over.)* I'm still learning, okay? Oh, it hurts! *(She cries.)*

FATHER: *(Off.)* Little Red! What's going on? Why are you crying?

(Father enters.)

FATHER: Oh my little darling. You fell over!

LITTLE RED: Yes, I was trying to fly.

FATHER: Oh my little Super Hero. Do you want to know what your special power is?
(To the audience.) Do you want to know too?

LITTLE RED: Yes Daddy! Tell me please.

FATHER: Your super extra power is making people laugh!

(To the audience.)

Do you guys agree?

LITTLE RED: I am not sure...

FATHER: Try to make them laugh.

(Little Red tries to make the audience laugh. The kids laugh.)

FATHER: You see? This is your special power.

LITTLE RED: If I make people laugh...

FATHER: ...you will always make them happy!

LITTLE RED: I want to do it again. *(She dances funnily. The audience and her father laugh.)*

FATHER: Oh Little Red! You're so funny!

(She sings a song.)

FATHER: What's that smell? Oh no! My cake is burning.

(The Big Bad Wolf sneaks on stage.)

LITTLE RED: What was that noise? *(To the audience.)* Did you guys hear that?

FATHER: Oh, Little Red. Look what a delicious cake I baked!

(The Wolf crosses the stage again. He sees the cake.)

WOLF: *(To the audience.)* Yummy. I want a slice of that cake.

FATHER: Oh Little Red, take care. The wolf is near the house. We must be careful.

LITTLE RED: Why?

FATHER: We must beware of wolves, my darling.

LITTLE RED: He seemed to be very friendly. We do not have to be scared of them. Animals are nice.

FATHER: He's not friendly. He's...

LITTLE RED: Yes dad. He's so nice. Animals are nice.

(A phone rings.)

FATHER: Oh, my phone is ringing.

(Father answers the phone.)

GRANDMA: Hello Darling!

FATHER: Hi Mum. How are you today?

GRANDMA: Oh I feel sick today. I have a terrible headache. Could you bring me some food?

FATHER: I have to go to work, Mum. But I have an idea. *(The wolf appears again.)* Little Red, could you please take this cake to Grandma? She is ill today and she needs some food. This cake would be perfect for her, I'm sure.

LITTLE RED: Okay, Daddy... but the kids are trying to tell us something. What's going on?

FATHER: They are saying that they have seen the Big Bad Wolf again. Where did you see him? to the left? to the right?

LITTLE RED: I can't see him anywhere. No worries kids, wolves are also nice.

FATHER: Take care when you go to Grandma's house.

LITTLE RED: I will Daddy, don't worry.

FATHER: I have to go to work. I'll see you this evening. (**Father leaves.**) Remember. Use your super power. Make people laugh.

LITTLE RED: Okay Daddy. Have a nice day.

LITTLE RED: Okay guys, now I'm going to Grandma's house. She's so nice; I love her so much. Would you like to meet her? But it's a long way to get there. Do you want to sing with me? Do you know this song? Old McDonald had a farm? Let's sing all together.

OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM

Old MacDonald had a farm

Ee i ee i o

And on his farm he had some cows

Ee i ee i oh

With a moo-moo here

And a moo-moo there

Here a moo, there a moo

Everywhere a moo-moo

Old MacDonald had a farm

Ee i ee i o

Old MacDonald had a farm

Ee i ee i o

And on his farm he had some chicks

Ee i ee i o

With a cluck-cluck here

And a cluck-cluck there

Here a cluck, there a cluck

Everywhere a cluck-cluck

Old MacDonald had a farm

Ee i ee i o

Old MacDonald had a farm

Ee i ee i o

And on his farm he had some pigs

Ee i ee i o

With an oink-oink here

And an oink-oink there

Here an oink, there an oink

Ee i ee i o

SCENE 2. INTO THE WOOD

(Little Red goes out into the woods.)

WOODCUTTER: Good morning Little Red. How are you today?

LITTLE RED: Oh Mr Woodcutter. Good morning! I'm very well, thank you.

WOODCUTTER: That's good. Oh, what a nice smell. What do you have there?

(The Big Bad Wolf appears on stage.)

LITTLE RED: Oh! My Father baked a cake for my Grandma. She's sick today.

WOODCUTTER: What kind of cake is it?

LITTLE RED: Well, it is made of... Chocolate.

WOLF: Yummy!

WOODCUTTER: Who said that?

LITTLE RED: What?

WOODCUTTER: I thought I heard someone saying "yummy."

LITTLE RED: Really?

WOODCUTTER: Maybe it was the wind. So, what else is in the cake?

LITTLE RED: It also has... strawberry!

WOLF: Yummy!

WOODCUTTER: Again! Did you hear that?

LITTLE RED: No, I didn't.

WOODCUTTER: Okay. I must be a bit crazy. What else is in it?

LITTLE RED: It has a lot of cream.

WOLF: Oh, I love cream!

WOODCUTTER: Now I definitely heard something.

LITTLE RED: Yes! I heard that as well.

WOODCUTTER: Let's look for where that voice come from.

(They leave the cake behind while they are looking for the wolf. The wolf almost takes the cake but they catch him in the act.)

LITTLE RED: Oh no! The wolf is stealing my cake!

WOODCUTTER: Damn wolf! Hey! Come over here! Give us the cake back!

(The wolf leaves the cake and runs away.)

LITTLE RED: Oh! Don't talk to him like that. He must be hungry.

WOODCUTTER: He left the cake. What a relief!

LITTLE RED: Yes, because I am sure he knows it is for my Grandma.

WOODCUTTER: Where did he go? To the left? To the right? I'll try to chase him. Bye, Little Red, be careful with that wolf.

LITTLE RED: There's no need. I am sure he's nice. Right kids? Animal are nice!

(He goes after the wolf.)

LITTLE RED: Well, I must hurry. I'm not sure where the path is. **(Pause.)** I'll go this way.

(She goes into the audience saying hello to the kids.)

WOLF: Hello kids! Don't think I'm evil. I'm vegetarian so I don't eat kids! Are you angry with me? Really? I'm sad. Do you want to know why? I can't cook. Look at my hands. And I love cakes. Do you think she would give me a slice? Yes? No, because I have a very bad reputation. And I can't lose it. I need to find a trick to get the cake. But I'm not a bad wolf. It's just I need to try that cake. Oh! It smells so good. Oh look! There she is. I need to think how to get the cake. Sorry guys. I'll sing a song with you. Do you want to sing with me?

THE BUS

The wheels on the bus go round and round

Round and round, round and round

The wheels on the bus go round and round

All through the town

The wipers on the bus go "Swish, swish, swish,

Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish, swish"

The wipers on the bus go "Swish, swish, swish"

All through the town.

*The people on the bus go, “chat, chat, chat,
cha,,chat chat,chat chat ,chat
The people on the bus go, “, chat,chat,chat
All through the town.*

*The horn on the bus goes “Beep, beep, beep”
Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep, beep”
The horn on the bus goes “Beep, beep, beep”
All through the town.*

*The baby on the bus goes, “wah, wah, wah!
wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah!”
The baby on the bus goes, “wah, wah, wah!”
All through the town.*

Do you see guys? I’m so nice. **(He leaves.)**

LITTLE RED: Hello again, everyone. I can’t find the way to Grandma’s house. I think I’m lost. Could you help me, please?
Oh! I’m so happy but I am a bit cold. I must go home now. Hey, kids? Do you know the way to my Grandma’s house? Is it on the right? Is it on the left? Is it straight ahead? Oh! There’s a woman over there. I’ll ask her how to get to Grandma’s house.

(We can see the Big Bad Wolf, dressed as a woman.)

Oh! Hello Madam. I am lost. What is your name?

WOLF: Hello Dear! My name is Mildred. I am a very good woman. How can I help you?

(The wolf makes gestures to the kids to remain quiet.)

LITTLE RED: Oh I am so sad, because I have to go to Grandma’s house, because she is sick and my father baked a cake for her. And now I am lost, and my Grandma will be hungry.

WOLF: Of course I can help you.

(The wolf changes a signpost.)

LITTLE RED: Do you know the way to my Grandma's house?
WOLF: Of course, my dear...
LITTLE RED: Where is it?
WOLF: As you can see on this sign, the way to your Grandma's house is over there.
LITTLE RED: Oh thank you, Madam! That's very helpful.
WOODCUTTER: (Off.) Little Red!
WOLF: Oh no! The Woodcutter is here. I hope he doesn't recognise me!

(The Woodcutter enters.)

LITTLE RED: Mr Woodcutter!! Oh, It's really nice to see you.
WOODCUTTER: Who's that woman, Little Red? She looks very strange.

(The wolf makes stupid gestures trying to pretend.)

WOLF: Hello, Mister! Thank goodness you're here! I think I saw a very dangerous wolf over there. He looked scary. I am terrified!
WOODCUTTER: Don't worry Madam. I'll chase after him.
WOLF: Thank you Mr Woodcutter. That's very kind of you.
WOODCUTTER: Be careful. I'll be back.
WOLF: What a relief! Okay dear, I can take you to your Grandma's house now.
LITTLE RED: Oh, thank you.
WOLF: That cake seems very heavy. I'll carry it for you.
LITTLE RED: No, I am strong! I can carry it by myself!
WOLF: Let me help you...

(The wolf tries to grab the cake.)

LITTLE RED: No!
WOLF: Yes!
LITTLE RED: I said no!
WOLF: I said yes!

(Enter the Woodcutter.)

WOODCUTTER: Hello again!

(They are frightened and fall over. Little Red grabs the cake; the wolf's wig falls off.)

LITTLE RED: Oh! It's the Big Bad Wolf!

WOLF: Damn it! Time to run away again...

(He tries to run away. Little Red chases him but he disappears.)

WOODCUTTER: Oh no. He escaped!

LITTLE RED: He wanted my cake. He doesn't need to steal it. I can share a slice with him.

WOODCUTTER: Okay Little Red. This is a lesson for you. Don't talk to strangers. They might be bad.

LITTLE RED: I'll take that advice. Thank you, Mr. Woodcutter.

WOODCUTTER: Take care, Little Red.

LITTLE RED: *(To the audience.)* Now I know I mustn't talk to strangers. They can be bad.

(Little Red sees the signpost.)

LITTLE RED: Lucky me! I have found this sign, so now I can get Grandma's house. Do you know? Grandma is a very good cook. Her meatballs are my favourite. What is your favourite food? I also love vegetables. Do you like them? They are really good.

(The wolf appears again and sees Little Red is going the wrong way.)

Now, I'm sure it is over here. See you, everyone! See you at Grandma's!

WOLF: Hurray! That way also goes to Grandma's house, but it takes longer. I'll take the shortcut and I'll get there before her. The cake will be mine. Mine!!

(He sings a song.)

WOLF: Get ready Grandma. I'm coming for you!

SCENE 3. GRANDMA'S HOUSE

(She looks angry. She's talking on the phone.)

GRANDMA: I'm really hungry. Where is she? I need my lunch.

(Someone knocks on the door.)

GRANDMA: Oh I think she's here. *(She puts down the phone.)* Hello Darling! *(She opens the door.)* Oh! Who are you?

(The wolf is dressed as an electrician.)

WOLF: Good afternoon, Mrs Red. I'm here to fix your electricity problem.

GRANDMA: I don't have any problem with my electricity!

WOLF: Yes you have!

GRANDMA: No I haven't!

WOLF: That house was struck by lightning last night. I need to check everything is okay.

GRANDMA: Mmmm... I'm not sure. I didn't hear any storm last night.

WOLF: It was a terrible storm, Mrs Red.

GRANDMA: *(To the audience.)* Should I let him come in?

WOLF: I'll fix it in five minutes and then I'll go.

GRANDMA: Okay then. Come in.

WOLF: Oh! What a beautiful house you have, Mrs. Red.

GRANDMA: Thank you, dear.

WOLF: I'm sorry Madam, but really I am the Big Bad Wolf, and I just came here to steal your cake.

GRANDMA: Oh! You liar!

WOLF: I want my cake.

GRANDMA: That cake is mine. I am ill. I can't cook.

WOLF: Look at my hands. I can't cook.

GRANDMA: I'll fight for my cake.

WOLF: But you are an old lady.

GRANDMA: So?

WOLF: I am the Big Bad Wolf.

GRANDMA: But I know karate. *(They start a Matrix fight as the lights go down.)*

(Lights up.)

LITTLE RED: Oh! Finally I've reached Grandma's house. It's getting dark, and she must be so hungry. Grandma? Grandma? Where are you? It's me, Little Red!

WOLF: Daaarling!!! I'm in bed! I'm sick. Come to my bedroom.

LITTLE RED: I'm so sorry I'm late, Grandma.

WOLF: What happened?

(The wolf is dressed as Grandma.)

LITTLE RED: Grandma, you look different today.

WOLF: Yes. I went to the hairdresser today.

LITTLE RED: Yeah, maybe that's it. **(To the audience.)** She looks very weird!

WOLF: So, tell me why you are late, my dear.

LITTLE RED: The stupid wolf tried to steal your cake.

WOLF: Stupid?

LITTLE RED: Yes Grandma, he is so ugly.

WOLF: I'm sure he's not...

LITTLE RED: Yes! He is the ugliest animal that I have ever seen.

WOLF: Well...

LITTLE RED: Grandma... What a strange voice you have!

WOLF: It is because I have a cold, my dear...

LITTLE RED: Okay...

WOLF: So, can I have my cake now, please?

LITTLE RED: Yes Grandma, but...

WOLF: What?

LITTLE RED: What big ears you have, Grandma...

WOLF: All the better to hear you with!

LITTLE RED: What big eyes you have, Grandma...

WOLF: All the better to see you with, dear!

LITTLE RED: What big hands you have Grandma!

WOLF: All the better to grab you with, my dear darling girl!

LITTLE RED: Sure, Grandma, but...

WOLF: But what?

LITTLE RED: What a horrible big mouth you have, Grandma.

WOLF: All the better to eat your cake with!

LITTLE RED: Oh No, it's the Big Bad Wolf!!

WOLF: Yes, it's me!

LITTLE RED: What did you do to my Grandma?
GRANDMA: *(Calling out.)* Little Red! I'm here darling! Help!!
WOLF: Give me my cake.
LITTLE RED: That cake is for my Grandma.
GRANDMA: Please help me!

(Little Red escapes from the wolf and sets the Grandma free.)

GRANDMA: Thank you, my dear! Now that wolf will find out what's what!
WOLF: Hey... now it's two against one!

(The wolf tries to escape.)

WOLF: I give up!

(He starts crying.)

GRANDMA: Oh! Oh dear! What is the matter?
WOLF: I am so hungry, Grandma!
LITTLE RED: Hungry?
WOLF: Yes, because I can't cook a cake myself. Look at my hands!
LITTLE RED: So, that is the reason you were trying to steal the cake from us?
WOLF: Yes.
LITTLE RED: What can we do, Grandma?
WOLF: I'm sorry for being so bad, but I am so hungry...
LITTLE RED: Grandma, you can share the cake with him.
GRANDMA: My cake?
LITTLE RED: Yes Grandma, sharing is caring.
GRANDMA: Okay... *(To the wolf.)* But you have to promise to become a Big Good Wolf.
WOLF: I Promise.
GRANDMA: And also... you have to promise to not to steal anything, ever again.
WOLF: I promise.
LITTLE RED: Okay then, so now let's eat the cake! But before. Let's sing a song with all our friends.
Oh, look there's five little ducks. One, two, three, four...

FIVE LITTLE DUCKS

*Five little ducks went swimming one day
Over the hill and far away
Mother Duck said, "Quack, Quack, Quack"
But only four little ducks came back
One, two, three*

*Four little ducks went swimming one day
Over the hill and far away
Mother Duck said, "Quack, Quack, Quack"
But only three little ducks came back
One, two*

*Three little ducks went swimming one day
Over the hill and far away
Mother Duck said, "Quack, Quack, Quack"
But only two little ducks came back
One*

*Two little ducks went swimming one day
Over the hill and far away
Mother Duck said, "Quack, Quack, Quack"
But only one little duck came back
One little duck went swimming one day*

*Over the hill and far away
Mother Duck said, "Quack, Quack, Quack"
But no little ducks came swimming back
Sad mother duck went out one day*

*Over the hill and far away
Sad mother Duck said, "Quack, Quack, Quack"
And all the five little ducks came back*

WOLF: Thank you Little Red! Thank you Grandma.

GRANDMA: Goodbye kids. Now, remember to share and not to steal.

WOLF: Do you want me to teach you how to dance?

LITTLE RED: Yes, let's dance.

(They dance.)

THE END