

Principal Cast and Characters

Red Riding Hood: *Sophie Hynd*
Will the Woodcutter: *Rosie Warren-Davis*
Granny: *Richard Hornsby*
Mr Wolf: *Gordon Collen*
Ursula: *Chrissie Richards*
Fin: *Kayleigh Jackson*
Bark: *Kyia Holmes-Nicholson*
Trunk: *Josh Betteridge*
Gerald: *Steve Lowry*
Jenny: *Tracey Hayes-Burt*
Butcher: *Alan Van Der Merwe*

The Three Little Pigs:
Rodney: *Jess Law*
Derek: *Vandi Rathbone*
Albert: *Jane Blagden*

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ACT 1

Scene 1: The Market Square

(A bustling market square. Vendors mingle with shoppers, beggars, street entertainers, etc. There is a butcher's stall and a cake stall, but otherwise the other traders are selling from trays and baskets. Red Riding Hood enters, she is wearing a red cape with a hood. She mingles with the crowd. Will enters opposite side but they don't notice each other.)

SONG 1: Let's Groove

Will: (To a villager) Excuse me, do you know the way to the forest? I'm starting work as a woodcutter today.

Villager 1: Now now, what's your rush? It's our holiday market – enjoy yourself!

(Villager goes into the crowd.)

Will: What a happy lady. I hope everyone's friendly in this village – I want to find a nice girl and settle down.

Villager 2: We're all cheerful round here, we're celebrating the anniversary of the Big Bad Wolf being banished from the kingdom.

All: Hooray!

Will: Certainly sounds like something to celebrate, but I really must try to find my colleagues. (He exits)

(After song, Red steps downstage and addresses the audience.)

Red: Hello boys and girls! Fancy seeing you here – do you know who I am? (Audience shout) That's right, I'm Red Riding Hood, and I'm here in the market to meet my father. He's been away on business. It's been lonely on my own – he keeps telling me find a nice boy but that's easier said than done.

(Fin enters)

Fin: Hello Red!

Red: Hi Fin; I was just telling the boys and girls, there is literally no one who could be boyfriend material in the village.

Fin: Well, there's always...

Red: I mean, literally no one.

Fin: If you say so (**crestfallen**). What are you up to?

Red: Father is coming home today – I'm going to get him a cake.

Fin: Thank goodness for that – I'm fed up of running around for that grandmother of yours.

Red: You know she's needed help while Daddy's been at the international hardware retailers' conference in Tipton (**or some other local place**).

Fin: She's given me a whole list of jobs here (he has a piece of paper), but I've only done numbers one, three and five.

Red: You're taking this odd job man too literally.

Fin: I've been after a career change but I'm not sure Granny's slave is it.

Red: I'm sure you'll find something. Now I've got to get my hands on a cake (**exits**).

Fin: Lucky old cake. She's lovely that Red Riding Hood. Not that she'd ever look twice at a boy like me. I've been working as a fishmonger and I think the smell puts girls off – it plays haddock with my love life. So I've packed that in and now I'm looking for a new porpoise in life. Oh, I should introduce myself, my names Fin. I know when I come on I'll shout 'What's up folks' and will you shout – What's up Fin? Then I won't feel so lonely. Shall we try it? (**He runs off and then back on shouting 'What's up folks' until the audience respond.**) That's great - talking of fish, here comes the old trout now.

(Granny enters on a child's scooter at top speed. She is dressed like a Mod with a parka coat with a target on it, helmet, goggles, etc. The Scooter has lots of mirrors on it.)

Granny: Weeee! (**She screeches to a stop nearly running Fin over**). What are you carping on about you pilchard?

Fin: You look like hell on wheels.

Granny: No I look like Helen Mirren, her what used to be the Queen. I've met the Queen you know.

Fin: I've only ever seen her on stamps.

Granny: So had I until this one day she came to open the new Waitrose.

Fin: What's Waitrose?

Granny: It's where you go to see what everything in Tesco will cost in five years time. Anyway I'd only ever seen her on stamps 'till then too.

Fin: What did you do?

Granny: I licked the back of her head. What do you think of my mobility scooter? I'm a mod. I fancied being a rocker, but every time I sat in it I went to sleep.

Fin: Off your rocker more like. (*Inspecting the scooter*) Did Mods wear aprons?

Granny: I have to have somewhere to keep my sweeties.

Fin: Sweets aren't good for you.

Granny: You're right, in fact I'm on a new diet - I can only eat sunflower oil, olive oil and vegetable oil.

Fin: Have you lost any weight?

Granny: No but I don't squeak anymore. It's only the sweets keeping me going.

Fin: I bet the boys and girls would like some sweets.

Granny: What boys and girls? (*Noticing the audience*) Ooh look, I see Wetherspoons has chucked out early tonight. Is there anyone not arrived yet? If you're not here put your hand up.

Fin: If there are any late comers they'll open the doors for them when there's a quiet moment.

Granny: You should never open the doors after we've started.

Fin: 'Cause it disturbs us actors?

Granny: No, because we must never give them the opportunity to leave. (*Looking at audience*) You know I can always tell if it's going to be a good audience the minute I look at them. (Pauses, sniffs and turns to exit) Goodnight!

Fin: Granny!

Granny: Only joking. (*To audience*) Actually I'm glad you're here because you can help me with a little theory I'm trying to prove.

Fin: What's that?

Granny: Whether people look like their pets.

Fin: Do they?

Granny: Oh yes (**to the audience**) for instance, now you sir (**picking out a man on the front row**) Do you have a chimpanzee?

Fin: Granny!

Granny: Only joking, I say that to whoever sits in that seat every time (**pause**). It's just that tonight I got lucky.

Fin: Are you sharing them sweeties or not?

Granny: Here you go then.

(They throw sweets into the audience.)

Granny: What a lovely audience – I think we'll do the whole show tonight, we won't cut a thing. (**Fin is struggling to take a box of Ferrero Roche out of her apron**) Here get off!

Fin: Got 'em.

Granny: Wait wait, don't throw them. Them's me posh chocolates – you know (**posh voice**) "Ambassador you spoil us" – the supercar of chocolates.

Fin: What are they?

Granny: Ferrari Roche.

Fin: They're expensive!

Granny: I won at Mecca last night.

Fin: How did you get back from Saudi Arabia so quickly?

Granny: Bingo I mean. I won the national – a million squidlies and free soup in a basket 'till Easter.

Fin: You're super rich!

Granny: Yes, so this morning I tried to invest it off-shore.

Fin: Sounds like you know what you're doing.

Granny: Not really, I fell out of the boat three times. So now I'm just going to spend it. First, I'm going to install a home sauna.

Fin: Do you like saunas?

Granny: I've already tried the public one down the road – got in there, all white tiles and steam. Took all me clothes off and lay on the floor.

Fin: And was it relaxing?

Granny: It was 'till the steam cleared and I realised I was in the chip shop.

Fin: Did it upset the customers?

Granny: A bit, I probably shouldn't have stayed to finish me saveloy. Anyway, what I don't spend, after I'm gone (*she pauses for dramatic effect – Fin ignores her*) I said after I'm gone...

Fin: Oh sorry, (*dramatically*) Oh Granny, you've got years yet – you'll live to be seventy.

Granny: I am seventy.

Fin: What did I tell you?!

Granny: I look younger - its Oil of Olay, the preferred oil of Spanish bull fighters. I use it on these laughter lines.

Fin: Nothing's that funny.

Granny: Certainly not tonight. Anyway – after I'm gone - the rest will go to my useless son Gerald and my beautiful granddaughter Red Riding Hood.

Fin: I'm ever so glad you bought her that red cape.

Granny: Yes, she was going nowhere when she was called Beige Cardigan.

Fin: I fancied her even then.

Granny: Young love. You know my late husband, he's not dead just always late. No he is dead, he is, despite his protests when I buried him. Oh yes he was so romantic, whenever he spoke to me he always started his sentence with fair lady.

Fin: Because he loved you?

Granny: No. He used to be a bus driver. Now stop messing about. I need you to get some shopping while I get the scooter serviced. I'm having it coated in minestrone.

Fin: Minestrone?

Granny: Yes, I'm souping it up (**looking in her apron**). Right here's me shopping list.

Fin: Right.

Granny: Now don't tell anyone but this hair is not my own – it's a wig.

Fin: I'll keep it under my hat.

Granny: The helmet is playing havoc with it. So get me some more. Three little ones – they'll fit under it better. I've written it at the bottom – I should really have written it on the list.

(Butcher enters, he is carrying a tray of samples.)

Butcher: Morning Granny, would you like to sample my exotic sausage?

Granny: Don't start Butcher – I've had a very trying day, the milkman tried, the postman tried. You know I still get a lot of male attention at seventy-two.

Butcher: You surprise me.

Granny: Oh yes, and it's convenient because I only live at sixty-eight. Now I've got to go because my next door neighbour's not well.

Fin: The one at number seventy?

Granny: The other side.

(Fin walks around to the other side of Granny)

Fin: The one at number seventy?

Granny: Give me strength – no, old Elsie at sixty-six. She thinks she's a washing line. It's because her husband said he wanted to be in Rotary. I have to get round there.

Fin: To check she's all right?

Granny: No to see if my smalls are dry. Now get on with that shopping!

(She exits.)

Butcher: Need anything from me?

Fin: (**Consulting list**) I want a chicken for Granny.

Butcher: We don't do part exchange.

Fin: How much are they?

Butcher: Three pounds.

Fin: Did you raise them yourself?

Butcher: Yes, they were two pound fifty yesterday.

Fin: I'm partial to a chicken leg.

Butcher: Everybody is. So, I've started breeding three legged chickens – they can run at fifty miles per hour!

Fin: What do they taste like?

Butcher: I don't know I haven't caught one yet. What else is on that list of yours?

Fin: (**Consulting list**) A beefsteak – oh no this is her application for Match.com. I put her on to that, because she was getting confused between the hardware supplier's website and online dating.

Butcher: Which site had she been trying?

Fin: Screwfix. Now what else is on this list? (Trying to read it). What's this say? Figs? Rigs?

Butcher: Let me have a look. Oh it's quite clear, three little pigs.

Fin: Are you sure?

Butcher: Oh yes. And I just happen to have exactly what you're after. Hold on. (**He exits**).

Fin: Three little pigs eh? That might have been it. Perhaps she wants a backyard full of manure now she's rolling in it. I could be a pig farmer – that's a job with a bit of style, sty-le get it? Oh please yourselves.

Butcher: (**Enters with three pigs on a rope – they are struggling and the Butcher fights to keep them under control – he has a whip and shouts at them as they come on**). Back! Back I say! Back bacon, back. (**To Fin**) Here you go – they're prime pork these. Make lovely bacon sandwiches. (**The pigs cover their ears in fright**)

Fin: Well I can see how one could slice and another spread but what does the third one do?

Butcher: I mean on the sandwiches you idiot – you eat them you fool!

Fin: What! I couldn't eat them, could I boys and girls?

Audience: No!

Butcher: Do what you like with 'em. I'll send Granny the bill. (**To audience**) I thought I'd never get rid of them! (**He exits**)

Fin: Crikey, this is a turn up! What do I do with three little pigs I wonder? I can't eat them. I'll have to keep them for their milk. (**Pigs look at each other shocked.**) Come on piggies, let's get you back to Granny's.

(Blackout)

Scene 2: Somewhere in the forest

(Front of tabs scene – a forest clearing, or just black tabs. The wolf enters d.s.l.)

Wolf: Well well well. A trio of ready-made packed lunches wandering through my forest.

Audience: Boo!

Wolf: I'm going to follow those little piggies and snap them up! And don't you lot get in the way or I'll be after you next!

(Red Riding Hood enters d.s.r)

Red: I heard that you nasty swine.

Wolf: No, the pigs are the swine, I'm the Big Bad Wolf.

Red: You were banished, no-one wants you here.

Wolf: I'm back – and just in time to play piggy in the middle – my middle **(patting his stomach)** – ha!

Red: You leave them poor creatures alone.

Wolf: And what are you going to do about it?

Red: I'll warn Fin, he'll look after them.

Wolf: And who's going to look after you pray tell?

Red: You wouldn't dare hurt me.

Wolf: Perhaps. Eating people causes more trouble than its worth. I was banished for eating people waiting in line to buy dollies.

Red: Yes, the Barbie queue.

Wolf: I learnt my lesson, people are off the menu – but those piggies will do very very nicely – Ha ha ha! **(exit)**

Red: Gosh boys and girls, he's barking! I hope I can warn Fin in time. But first I've got to meet father – he should be here any minute.

(Lights change and Red steps back into the market scene.)

Scene 3: Market Place

(The scene is as before. Bark and Trunk enter pulling a cart full of logs. A small number of chorus remain milling around the stalls, crossing with goods and baskets, etc. There is a rubbish bin stage left.)

Bark: I'm getting too old for this woodcutting lark.

Trunk: I know, we should think about branching out.

Red: Excuse me.

Bark: Why what have you done?

Red: I wonder...

Trunk: Don't do that you'll get lost.

Red: Did you pass the station?

Bark: **(To Trunk)** I thought you were a long time in that toilet.

Red: I'm wondering if my father has arrived on the overnight from Smethwick.

Trunk: You wouldn't want to see it in daylight that's for sure.

Bark: I went on a day return once.

Trunk: I bet that took you back.

Bark: We don't have much knowledge of trains miss. I am a simple woodchopper – and my associate here is giving me a hand.

Red: Are you a woodchopper too?

Trunk: No, he's a woodchopper I am a pilot.

Red: Really? A pilot?

Trunk: Yep, he chops it and I pile it.

Bark: We'd better decide what the new bloke's going to do.

Red: New bloke? I don't suppose he's young and handsome is he?

Bark: That's what it said on his CV.

Red: So he's got a French car?

Trunk: I had my car nicked last night.

Bark: Did you see who did it?

Trunk: No but I got the registration.

(They exit, chorus and Will enter opposite side. Throughout the next song, Will and Red and looking around)

(Will for the woodcutters, Red for her father) but they do not manage to meet or even make eye contact.)

Red: ***(To herself)*** Perhaps that new woodchopper's the man I've been waiting for.

Will: ***(To Himself)*** I wonder if this is where I'll meet my true love.

SONG 2: Just Haven't Met You Yet

(After song Bark and Trunk enter and meet Will, Red buys a cake from a stall. Will and Red do not make contact.)

Will: There you are.

Bark: You're late.

Will: Sorry.

Trunk: I'm Mr Trunk, and this 'ere is Mr Bark.

Bark: Let's get going ***(Exits in a huff)***.

Will: Is Mr Bark in a mood?

Trunk: You may have rubbed him up the wrong way – come on.

Will: Great, let's get this panto started ***(Slaps thigh)***

(Will and Trunk exit. Gerald enters followed by Ursula opp. side carrying luggage.)

Red: Daddy! My Daddy! ***(She runs to him)***

Ursula: All right, it's not the Railway Children.

Gerald: Hello my darling! ***(To Ursula)*** I must introduce you – this is my daughter Red.

Ursula: (**Disdainfully**) How, colourful.

Gerald: Red, this is Ursula, I met her on the trip, and guess what?
We got married!

Red: Er. In that case, welcome to the family.

Ursula: Sorry, I don't really do children – or pets. In fact animals of any
kind.

Red: Oh, er I bought you a cake.

Gerald: How lovely.

Ursula
: Looks fattening darling, I shouldn't eat that if I were you
 (**She takes it and throws it into the rubbish bin**). Let's get on
 – I'm desperate inspect this retail empire I've heard so much
 about.

Red: It's just a little shop.

Ursula: What!

Gerald: I may have exaggerated a bit.

Red: We did have some money once but daddy lent it to a friend for
plastic surgery.

Gerald: Which raised a few eyebrows.

Red: Now we don't know what he looks like.

Ursula: How poor are you?

Gerald: When we go into the bank we have to light a little candle and
put it on the counter.

Red: Actually we've had some luck while you've been away father –
Granny has won a fortune at Bingo.

Ursula: Then all may not be lost – who is this Granny?

Gerald: My darling mother, but she's very ill with furniture disease.

Ursula: What's furniture disease?

Gerald: Her chest has fallen into her drawers.

Red: She's a frail old lady, unassuming and shy...

(Granny enters on scooter.)

Granny: Wee!

(She careers across the stage and off into the opposite wings. There is a loud crash followed by the sound of a flushing toilet.)

Ursula: What on earth was that?

(Granny enters, she has two toilet seats around her neck.)

Granny: What a ridiculous place to have a toilet.

Red: Are you all right Granny?

Granny: It's fancy dress tonight – I've come as Lulu. (**To Gerald**) And I see you're back you useless lummocks.

Gerald: Hello mother.

Granny: With some extra baggage – who's this old Trollope?

Gerald: Mama, allow me to introduce you to your new daughter in law – Ursula.

Ursula: Charmed, I hope I shall get to know you in the few years you have left.

Granny: I've seen your kind before. He's got no money you know.

Ursula: So I understand, but I can be patient.
How's your heart?

Granny: Beating like a drummer who needs the toilet.

Ursula: Pity. Gerald – take me home, no matter how poor it is.

Gerald: Coming Red?

Red: I have to find Fin first, I must warn him about the Big Bad Wolf.

Gerald: Of course dear. Wait a minute – the what?!

Ursula: Come Gerald, I'm sure she'll be fine.

(She drags him off and they exit.)

Granny: She's a bad 'un - after his money.

Red: But the shop barely scrapes by.

Granny: He'll be rich when I pop me clogs. (**Angry**) Well not anymore, I'll leave all me fortune to you Red. You'll spend it wisely – on beautiful bodybuilders and gin.

Red: Don't get yourself worked up Granny, you'll make yourself poorly.

Granny: You're right. Do me a favour and bring me over some grub will you? The Ocado man won't come back since I backed him into that Muller Corner.

Red: Of course.

Granny: Lovely, now I have to go because the girls have just texted me to say they're coming over for a game of 'guess what the tattoo used to be'.

Red: I didn't know you could text?

Granny: Oh yes, I've got an active text life, and I use S and Ms.

Red: You mean SMS's, like 'LOL' and 'OMG'.

Granny: Yes, and those 'pyjamis'.

Red: Emojis.

Granny: Look (**shows Red her phone**) here's one from Elsie - C U for supper, smiley face – BYOT.

Red: BYOT?

Granny: Bring your own teeth. And that's good for Elsie – because she's lexdicksic. She is, she's a member of the NPD – that's the national dyslexia association. So I must run, remember - you be careful in that forest – who knows what danger's lurking.

(She exits)

Red: Gosh kids, I forgot about the wolf – I still have to warn Fin to look out for his pigs!

(She exits)

Scene 4: The Forest

(Front of tabs scene - The scene is a woodland clearing, large trees are either side of the stage. Bark and Trunk are sitting on a log. There is a camp fire centre and a saucepan.)

Bark: I don't know about you Trunk, but I'm finding this working is taking up a lot of my spare time.

Trunk: Let's have a brew and a bit of grub.

Bark: *(Looking in the pan)* What's this mush? I don't like baby food.

Trunk: When I was little, my mum used to put food on a spoon and say, "Here comes the choo choo, here comes the choo choo." And I'd always eat it because I knew that if I didn't she wouldn't untie me from the railway line.

Bark: So what is it?

Trunk: It's vegetarian.

Bark: Soya sausage?

Trunk: Well you shouldn't have been looking.

(Will enters, he is carrying a sack of logs.)

Will: That's enough logs for one day I reckon. It's great being a lumberjack isn't it?

Bark: It beats my old job.

Trunk: What was that?

Bark: I worked with my dad, he was a mechanic in the St John's ambulance. He always encouraged me to carry an organ donor card.

Trunk: He was a man after your own heart?

Will: So you became a lumberjack to turn over a new leaf?

Bark: You can't beat it.

SONG 3 – Whistle While You Work

Will: Thanks lads, come on let's load up the cart *(slaps thigh)*.

(He exits, along with the chorus carrying some of the logs.)

Trunk: Why does he keep doing that?

Bark: It's all right for him – young free and single, I don't want to go home to the missus any sooner than I have to – she's so lazy.

Trunk: What does she do then?

Bark: It's very hard to say – she sells seashells on the seashore.

Trunk: Not much call for that in (***Local Town***).

Bark: Remember when we had all that snow the other week? Do you know she just stared through the lounge window all afternoon.

Trunk: What did you do?

Bark: Eventually I had to let her in.

(Fin enters opposite side with pigs)

Fin: What's up folks!

Trunk: What you got there?

Fin: Well you know how the girls never fancied me when I was a fishmonger 'cause of the smell?

Bark: Yes.

Fin: I'm taking up pig farming.

Trunk: Are you going to eat 'em? Only I'd have a leg off you.

(Pigs look alarmed. Trunk and Bark grab Albert and start pulling him between them.)

Fin: What are you doing?

Trunk: It's very trendy at the moment – pulled pork.

Fin: They're not for eating.

Trunk: They don't give any wool you know.

Fin: I was going to milk 'em.

(Pigs look more alarmed)

Bark: Blimey, even I know you can't milk a pig.

Trunk: Who do you think was the first person to look at a cow's udder and think, I know let's squeeze those dangly things and drink what comes out?

Fin: Oh – well I'll just have to breed from 'em.

Derek: Right that's it.

Rodney: We've got to draw the line somewhere.

Albert: We've got feelings you know.

Fin: I didn't know you could talk!

Trunk: I used to have a parrot that talked – it laid square eggs.

Bark: What did it say?

Trunk: Ouch. But it starved to death.

Rodney: Why?

Trunk: He didn't tell me he was hungry.

Derek: Rodney, you're forgetting your manners. We should introduce ourselves – I'm Derek, this is Rodney, and Albert.

Bark: What's your last name?

Rodney: Trotter.

(If the pigs are cast as girls add the following line, if not skip it)

Trunk: But them's boys' names - aren't you girls?

Derek: It's a family tradition.

Rodney: There's a Del, Rodney and Albert in every Trotter litter.

Bark: Litter is my wife's nickname.

Fin: Why?

Bark: She's easy to pick up.

Trunk: You're joking - she must weigh a tonne.

Bark: What about yours? Her passport photo was taken by Google-earth.

Trunk: (**To Bark**) I'll thump you in a minute.

Bark: Go on then.

Trunk: I said in a minute.

Bark: Keep going and I'll mop the floor with your face.

Trunk: You'll be sorry.

Bark: Oh, yeah? Why?

Albert: Come on fellas!

(The pigs escape.)

Fin: I smell trouble.

Trunk: I've just stepped in a cowpat.

Bark: You really are an incowpoop.

Fin: Where are the pigs?

Trunk: They've scarpered.

Fin: I'm in big trouble with Granny if I lose them three. Did you see which way they went boys and girls?

Audience: Yes!

Fin: (***Running to opposite side from their exit***) Did they go this way?

Audience: No!

Fin: Did they go this way?

Audience: Yes!

Fin: Thanks boys and girls – see you later!

(Exits running after them. Bark and Trunk sit back down and tend to their fire.)

Trunk: I hope he finds them, it'll be dark soon.

Bark: Do you know there used to be a big bad wolf in this forest?

Trunk: A wolf is just a big dog – he wouldn't frighten me.

Bark: I used to have a dog, we called him Stupid.

Trunk: Why?

Bark: One day he was sitting there, chewing a bone, then he stood up and he'd only got three legs.

Trunk: What breed was he?

Bark: He was a miniature poodle. The minute you turned your back he did a poodle.

Trunk: Our dog was in 'Lassie Come Home'.

Bark: What part did he play?

Trunk: The lead. I had a bit part.

Bark: Did you?

Trunk: Yeh, I got bit.

(Red enters opposite side.)

Red: You two again. Have you seen Fin come by here? I have to warn him.

Trunk: Warn him about what miss?

Red: The Big Bad wolf.

Trunk: ***(Panicking – he jumps into Bark's arms)*** The Big Bad wolf!

Bark: Very brave. ***(He pushes Trunk away and he falls over the log)***

Red: He's back and he's after the pigs.

Bark: They've just run off.

Red: You mean they're loose in the forest?

Trunk: ***(Getting up from behind the log)*** There are no loos in the forest; you just go behind a log. ***(He realises he's just been behind a log and grimaces)***.

Red: We have to help Fin find those little piggies before the wolf does.

Bark: Speak for yourself lady. Come on Trunk let's get out of here!

(Trunk and Bark exit. Will enters op side.)

Will: Now where are those two layabouts? Oh hello miss, are you lost?

Red: I know these woods like the back of my hand.

(He takes her hand.)

Will: And what a beautiful hand it is.

Red: **(nervously)** I've had it all my life.

Will: Extraordinary – you have such lovely knuckles.

Red: Is that a back handed compliment?

Will: Will the Woodcutter.

Red: Will the woodcutter do what?

Will: No, Will – I am Will.

Red: You're Will-I-am – You don't look like you do on the telly.

Will: Let's start again.

Red: Ok **(She bursts into chorus of opening number 'Happy')** 'Cause I'm Happy, clap along if you feel like a room without a roof'.

Will: **(Interrupting)** I didn't mean that.

Red: Sorry, I always get nervous around gorgeous boys.

Will: Me too.

Red: That's worrying.

Will: I mean gorgeous girls. Do you walk in the woods often?

Red: Yes, walking is really good for you.

Will: I know. My grandad started walking five miles a day twenty years ago. Now he's eighty-five.

Red: That's wonderful.

Will: But we have no idea where he is. I like to think he's out here somewhere amongst these beautiful flowers.

Red: My grandmother taught me all their names (**pointing them out**) those are daisys, and those are sweet peas.

Will: Does your Granny still come to the woods?

Red: Oh yes, she often sits amongst the daisys and peas.

Will: I'll be careful which ones I pick then, when we go flower collecting together one evening.

Red: That sounds lovely, but I'm afraid I have some urgent business I must attend to. Perhaps you might come along to my father's hardware shop later?

Will: A hardware shop? How perfect! I'll know where to come to get my tools sharpened. My chisels, my saws, and of course my enormous chop...

Red: Yes, all your tools...

Will: I look forward to it now I must finish loading the cart – goodnight! (**Will exits**).

Red: Oh my, he's gorgeous – It's so frustrating that we won't meet again until page seventy-four!

(She exits. Bark and Trunk enter; Will enters opposite side carrying another load of logs.)

Bark: Here he is (**They notice Will looking into space**) what's up with him?

Trunk: He's lovestruck.

Will: I've just met the most gorgeous girl. She wore a red cape.

Bark: That'll be Red Riding Hood – she's just been warning us about the Big Bad Wolf being back in the forest.

Will: And you let her wander off alone?

Trunk: I'm pretty sure she can handle herself.

Will: With a wolf? He'll eat her alive! That beautiful girl is in danger! Trunk, spread out.

Trunk: (**Spreading his arms wide**) What by meself?

Will: Have a good look around. I'll go the other way and we'll rendezvous at the Hardware store.

Trunk: Oooh French.

Will: We must rouse the villagers and return in force, now hurry.

(Will exits)

Bark: What did he say?

Trunk: Says we've got to go and arouse some villagers – come on.

(They exit. The wolf enters unseen behind a tree upstage. Red enters opposite side.)

Red: I'm going round in circles, and I can't find Fin or the piggies. Boys and girls, if you see the wolf you must shout out – tell me if you get the slightest glimpse of him.

(Wolf's ears pop out from behind a tree. Audience shout.)

Red: I can see you behind that tree Mr Wolf!

(Wolf shows his face.)

Wolf: Go away. ***(He ducks out of sight.)***

Red: He's always sneaking about that wolf isn't he boys and girls?

(Wolf ears stick out again from different place. Audience shout.)

Red: I can see you behind that bush Mr Wolf!

(Wolf shows his face.)

Wolf: Leave me alone you annoying little girl!

Red: You're doing great – he'll soon get the message and leave the pigs alone.

(Wolf ears stick out from another different position.)

Red: I can see you behind that rock Mr Wolf! ***(Wolf steps out onto the stage.)***

Wolf: For goodness sake – I am trying to have a wee wee!

Red: Oh sorry.

Wolf: Honestly – no privacy, even here in the deepest part of the forest.

Red: That's funny, because I just had to go to the toilet myself – in my dressing room though, not behind a bush.

(Red starts to stroke the Wolf in an obvious way.)

Wolf: Too much information. Just leave me alone will you?

Red: Not 'till you agree to behave (**still stroking**).

Wolf: Why do you keep stroking me like that?

Red: There was no towel in the ladies.

Wolf: (**Pushing her away**) Don't push your luck with me lady. No little girl is going to stop me – and neither are you! Ha ha ha. (**Audience boo**) Oh boo all you like; this time tomorrow those piggies are for the chop – the pork chop! (**Exits**)

Red: (**To audience**) It's no good boys and girls, I can't find the piggies, but hopefully he won't either. I'd better get back home, bye boys and girls!

(Blackout)

Scene 5 – Hardware Store

(The scene is a general store, hardware and builders' merchant. A sign says 'Hood's Hardware'. There is a shop counter s.r. and a table set u.s. with the props for the cooking routine. Gerald enters; he is wearing an apron and carrying a box labelled DVDs. Jenny enters opposite side.)

Gerald: Brilliant idea to branch out into new areas while I've been away Jenny.

Jenny: I'm trying DVD rentals, shoe repairs...

Gerald: Pets, Diet plans. What made you chose such a diverse range?

Jenny: It was pretty much whatever we needed to make the jokes work.

Gerald: And we're already getting more customers (customer enters) look...

(Customer 1 enters in a rush.)

Customer 1: Morning – can I have a mousetrap please, and hurry, I have to catch a bus.

Jenny: I'm sorry I don't think we do them that big. Can I tempt you to a video rental?

Customer 1: Perhaps. Can I borrow 'Batman Forever'?

Jenny: No you have to bring it back tomorrow.

Customer 1: Never mind.

(He exits. Another customer enters.)

Customer 2: Can I buy a goldfish? I want to replace my hamster.

Gerald: You'll be wanting an aquarium.

Customer 2: I don't care what star sign it is.

Jenny: What happened to your hamster?

Customer 2: It was tragic – died at the wheel. *(Jenny gets a goldfish from under the counter)* Can I pay by cash?

Gerald: Of course.

Customer 2: Only I had my credit card stolen.

Jenny: Have you reported it?

Customer 2: No, the thief's spending less than my wife.

Jenny: Fine - can I have your bank details?

Customer 2: Yes, it's a big building with a pointy roof and a black door.

Jenny: Lovely.

(He pays and leaves. A very fat man enters)

Jenny: ***(To audience)*** This next joke starts very slowly and then peters out.

Fat man: Hello, I understand you do diet plans here?

Jenny: Yes sir we do 'Weight Watchers'.

Fat man: How does that work?

Gerald: ***(Putting large weight labelled '1kg' on the counter)*** Just keep your eye on that.

Jenny: Or we have our own programme called 'lose what you pay'.

Fat man: How much is that?

Jenny: There's the seven quid plan, guaranteed to lose you half a stone, the fourteen where you'll lose a stone and the top of the range, forty two pound plan guaranteed to lose you three stone.

Fat Man: All right - I'll try the seven pound plan please.

Jenny: Right sir

(She rings a bell on the counter and a beautiful girl comes in - Melanie).

Melanie: ***(In a very sexy voice)*** Hi, I'm Melanie – you have seven minutes to catch me and if you do I will kiss and cuddle you for an hour.

Jenny: Off you go! ***(She dings the bell and Melanie runs around the stage chased by the Fat Man and they both exit).***

Gerald: Most ingenious Jenny, well done.

(Gerald exits. Man enters, he is wearing a woolly jumper and a bobble hat.)

Jenny: Yes sir what can I get you?

Customer 3: Four candles.

Jenny: Four candles?

Customer 3: Yeh – four candles.

Jenny: We might be here a while (***She gets four candles from under the counter***) There you go – four candles.

Customer 3: (***Picks them up and stares at them for a second***).
Thanks very much (***exits***).

(Customer enters with one arm.)

Jenny: That didn't go as I expected.

Customer 4: I need a hand.

Jenny: You need a whole arm mate – and I just happen to have one here – its second hand I'm afraid.

Customer 4: Where did you get it?

Jenny: Army surplus.

Customer 4: No, I had a false arm once but it left me in a lot of pain.

Jenny: Why?

Customer 4: My wife kept hitting me with it. I'm looking for half a ladder.

Jenny: Just a moment sir – I'll see if we have half a one in stock.

(She starts to exit – just as Gerald enters, they meet side stage. Unbeknownst to Jenny the customer has followed her and stands behind her.)

Jenny: (***To Gerald***) There's an idiot out here who wants to buy half a ladder. (She suddenly notices the man is behind her)

Customer 4: (***Furious***) What!

Jenny: And this gentleman would like to buy the other half.

Gerald: Sorry sir – they all went in our half-price sale.

(Customer 4 exits.)

Gerald: That was very quick thinking Jenny – they make them smart where you're from – where is that anyway?

Jenny: Colchester – but I moved here because there are only two types of people there, squaddies and horrible gold-diggers.

Gerald: Ursula is from Colchester!

Jenny: Really? What rank is she?

Gerald: Not sure, I'll go and ask her.

(He exits. Three little pigs enter.)

Derek: Morning shopkeeper.

Albert: We need building supplies.

Rodney: We need to build a multi-storey tower block for all three of us to live in.

Albert: Like a skyscraper.

Derek: But we can't agree.

Rodney: I like straw.

Derek: And I like sticks.

Albert: And I like bricks.

(Fin enters.)

Fin: What's up folks!

Audience: What's up Fin!

Fin: Here you are! I've been looking everywhere for you three.

Albert: You'll have to speak up son, I can't hear very well with my left ear.

Fin: Are you deaf in it?

Albert: Absolutely positive.

Derek: He's got a hearing aid – but he gets a bit of crackling in it.

Fin: What are you doing here?

Rodney: We're going to make our own houses.

Fin: What about Granny?

Derek: Sorry Fin, but we're free spirits.

Fin: Granny love's free spirits, or free beer or free wine.

Albert: We are not going to Granny's!

Fin: All right don't get your tail in a curl, we'll find a clearing in the woods and we'll make your houses, but she's not going to be pleased.

(Gerald enters.)

Gerald: What's going on here?

Jenny: Oh sir, this is my friend Fin.

Fin: Very nice to meet Jenny's boss at last, I've heard a lot about you Mr Slavedriver.

Jenny: Er, yes – (***hustling him out of the back***) Fin – can you give me a hand with the materials? Some of these boxes are a bit heavy even for me.

Fin: No problem – you three wait here (Jenny and Fin exit)

(Ursula enters opposite side.)

Ursula: Gerald, I've come to a decision. It would be so much nicer if we could have this place to ourselves.

Gerald: I can't talk about this now Ursula, I have to serve these pigs.

Ursula: (***She notices them and screams***) Argh! Disgusting smelly creatures.

Albert: 'Ere you can't talk to us like that.

Ursula: I'll talk to you how I like.

Rodney; Right then, we'll protest outside – tell everyone not to shop here.

Derek: Form a piglet line.

Ursula: (**Shouting**) Just get out!

Rodney: (**To Derek**) And you said we were hamming it up!

(They exit.)

Gerald: They were much needed customers.

Ursula: Who cares? Once Granny kicks the bucket, you'll inherit her fortune and we'll be so rich we'll be able to leave the heating on (**she fawns over him**).

(Fin enters carrying materials.)

Fin: What's up folks!

Audience: What's up Fin.

Fin: What happened to the three little pigs?

Gerald: Well once upon a time there were three little pigs...

Ursula: He means the ones that were just here you cretin. (**To Fin**) I sent them packing.

Gerald: You'll catch them up if you hurry.

Fin: Thanks – bye boys and girls

(exits).

(Jenny enters carrying a pile of boxes.)

Jenny: Here you go Fin, that's the lot. (Noticing he's gone) Now where did he disappear to?

(Fat Man enters looking exhausted. He staggers to the counter.)

Jenny: How did you get on?

Fat Man: I didn't catch her, but I did lose the full seven pounds. Can I go for the fourteen pound plan now?

Jenny: Of course

(She rings the bell twice and a lovely girl enters - Sasha).

Sasha: **(In a very sexy voice)** Hi, I'm Sasha – you have fourteen minutes to catch me and if you do I will kiss and cuddle you for two hours.

Jenny: Off you go! **(She dings the bell and Sasha runs around the stage chased by the Fat Man and they both exit).**

Ursula: Now where were we **(falls back into his arms)**? Can we have a little privacy you horrid little girl?

Jenny: Sorry. **(Exits)**

Gerald: **(Disentangling himself)** Ursula I really must help Jenny restock the shelves.

Ursula: Fine, I'll have a look around, and get to know the place.

Gerald: I'm counting the seconds till we're together again **(he begins to walk off painfully slowly)** – one, two, three...

Ursula: Oh just get out! **(Gerald exits, she waits for him to go then addresses the audience)**. Now to see if there's really any money here – we'll start by raiding the till!

(She goes behind the counter and opens the till, looking around furtively. Wolf enters. Ursula ducks out of sight.)

Wolf: I'm on the trail of those little piggies, and I can smell they've been here – haven't they?

Audience: No!

Wolf: You're lying – but it matters not, my sense of smell is powerful – and there's something very rotten in here. I'm catching up to those little luncheon meats, and there's nothing you can do to stop me! Ha ha ha.

(Red enters.)

Wolf: You again! Popping up like a little red boil.

Red: How did you get here before me?

Wolf: The girls' dressing rooms are further away than mine.

Red: Get out of my shop at once.

Wolf: You're very brave for a little girl – aren't you terrified of me?

Red: No! You're just a bully – picking on innocent little animals that are smaller than you.

Wolf: Oh no I'm not

Red: Oh yes you are.

Wolf: Silence! You're really beginning to get on my wick Little Red Riding Hoodie! I should warn you that every savage beast has his breaking point – keep going and I'll be having beans for supper – human beings.

(Wolf exits. Red is distractedly sorting out her basket as Ursula pops up from behind the counter.)

Ursula: (**To audience**) How interesting – that wolf could be very useful to me don't you think?

Red: Oh hello, Ursula.

Ursula: You again.

Red: I do live here, and I have to get a basket of food to take to Granny.

Ursula: Really? (**Aside**) That gives me an idea. You know Red, I like you.

Red: Do you?

Ursula: Of course! You're like the daughter I never had (**aside**) and never wanted.

Red: You could have fooled me.

Ursula: But your father and I could do so much more for you, if he had some money. If Granny were to meet an unfortunate accident for instance, we could lavish luxuries on you, our only daughter.

Red: But you don't understand, Granny's told me....

Ursula: Ssh, I understand completely. You and I have the power to take all your father's money troubles away. All you have to do is help me get rid of the old battle-axe.

Red: What are you suggesting?

Ursula: Oh I don't know, a little poison in her picnic? How does that sound?

Red: Awful! Who are you?

Ursula: My dear Red, haven't you ever seen a panto before? (Suddenly turning even more obviously evil!) I am the Wicked Witch of the West, the Evil Queen, the baddie who turns you from the path of righteousness. Between us my daughter– we can be rich and rule this forest forever – ha ha ha!

Red: But I couldn't do that – I'm the goody!

Ursula: Not for long! ***(She appears to have Red in a spell during the song hence Red joining in).***

SONG 4– Hungry Like The Wolf

Red: Wait, wait. ***(Breaking free of the enchantment)*** What am I saying? That's awful. I'll never be under your evil spell. And you'll never get Granny's money – she saw through you from the start.

Ursula: So you've persuaded her to give it all to you! You're trickier than I thought.

Red: I love Granny and nothing you can say will make me do anything to hurt her. Now, I'm going to get her basket ready like I promised ***(exits)***.

Ursula: ***(Aside to audience)*** So, I'm going to have to get rid of Granny and that meddling little Red Riding Hood. It's time to have a chat with that Big Bad Wolf – I'm sure he can be persuaded to try a more varied diet! Ha ha ha! ***(exits)***.

(Jenny enters and goes to the counter. Fat Man enters, practically unable to walk he's so tired, he makes it to the counter.)

Jenny: Did you catch her?

Fat Man: ***(Almost unable to speak)*** No...she...was...too fast.

Jenny: Remember to run in short bursts.

Fat Man: If I run any faster, it'll be in burst shorts. But I did lose fourteen pounds – it works brilliantly.

Jenny: The man who invented it was given the nobelly prize.

Fat Man: Give me the big one.

Jenny: Are you sure?

Fat Man: Yep, I can handle it – the forty two pound version, I'm ready.

Jenny: Very well!

(Rings the bell three times – Granny enters)

Granny: Hi, I'm Granny - you know the drill – start running.

(She chases him off - he is screaming. Jenny exits. Red enters opposite side with the ingredients for the basket.)

Red: That's funny I could of sworn I heard Granny's voice.

Fin enters

Fin: What's up folks!

Audience: What's up Fin

Fin: Forgot some of my stuff (going to counter to collect it).

Red: I've been looking everywhere for you! The Big Bad Wolf is trying to get your little pigs.

Fin: Thanks for the warning but they'll be safe soon enough – we're building them some super dooper strong houses.

Red: Thank goodness for that.

Fin: In fact we could do with some help if you're free?

Red: Of course, but first I've got to get Granny's basket ready. I thought I'd bake her a pie.

(Gerald enters.)

Red: Dad I need to talk to you about Ursula – you see she's...

(Ursula enters.)

Ursula: Red – I'm sure you appreciate that at our age, your father and I don't intend to have any children.

Red: Of course.

Ursula: So we'd like you to move out.

Red: What!

Gerald: Your stepmother thought it might be a good idea if perhaps you went to Granny's ...

Ursula: ...and never came back.

Gerald: It might be fun dear – living with Granny?

Ursula: And you'll be travelling first class – I've already bought the stamps. Now go and pack!

Red: Oh daddy! How could you!

(She runs off crying.)

Ursula: She'll be fine Gerald, there comes a time every child must fly the nest – sometimes they soar, sometimes they fall and break their neck. Now I need to talk to you about Granny.

Gerald: I'm all ears.

Ursula: I know, but no-ones perfect

(Gerald and Ursula exit.)

Fin: Did you hear that boys and girls? Poor Red has been thrown out by that Ursula, I don't like her much do you? How can I cheer her up? Got it! I'll make the pie for her. Not sure how to do that though, never made a pie before.

(Bark and Trunk enter.)

Fin: What do you two want?

Bark: We're meeting Will here.

Fin: Do either of you know anything about pies? I need to hurry so I can do it before Red gets back.

Trunk: I know the quickest kind of cake.

Fin: What's that?

Trunk: Meriiiiingue **(Like a car going past)**

Fin: We're doing pie – here you roll out the pastry (They help move the table downstage), I'll go and get the filling. (He exits)

Bark: I'm glad the pastry was ready made – we could have made quite a mess making that.

Trunk: **(Audience)** And we wouldn't want that would we kids?

(Trunk rolls out the pastry and puts it into the pie dish. Fin enters with rabbit.)

Bark: What have you got for filling?

Fin: Rabbit – and it's a nice humpy backed one. That helps keep the pastry up in the middle.

(Fin puts the rabbit down on the table.)

Bark: We need to prepare it.

Trunk: ***(Bending down and talking to it softly)*** I'm really sorry little rabbit but you're about to be put in a pie.

Fin: He doesn't mean that – we have to give it the chop. Hop to it! You hold it.

(Trunk holds the rabbit, which is quivering in fright (Trunk does this of course), Fin raises the chopper. They all look at each other. Trunk does a double take with the rabbit. He brings the chopper down but the rabbit moves at the last minute (Trunk can do this). Repeat business with rabbit.)

Fin: It's no good I can't do it.

Bark: I'll do it, I'm a trained chopper. ***(He takes the chopper off Fin – repeat business with rabbit)*** I can't do it either. Look at his little face.

Fin: I know, what about a blindfold?

Bark: Good idea ***(he puts a blindfold on)***.

Fin: Not you – the rabbit.

Bark: Oh right. ***(He puts a little blindfold on the rabbit)***.

Trunk: Give it here, I'll do it.

(Trunk takes the chopper off Bark and lets the rabbit go – it is pulled off stage quickly with a wire. They all look around trying to work out where it went. The rabbit then appears over the counter (a puppet), then again on a cupboard, then it is seen running across the stage (on a wire). Best done with a number of rabbits! Meanwhile the trio sings along.)

Insert Sound Effect

Trunk: ***(Sound effect continues)*** It's not good he's got away.

Bark: Does the sound man do requests?

Trunk: Yes.

Bark: Good. (**To sound man**) Shut up! (**Sound effect stops**).

Fin: Now we've got no rabbit for the pie.

Trunk: Panic over – I've just noticed there's a hair in it.

Fin: Close enough – now, the other ingredients. (**Picking up tin**) This is a mixture of baked beans and onions.

Bark: What's it say on the tin?

Fin: Tear gas (**pours it in**).

Trunk: There's some cheese here (**picking up grated cheese**) but it's not mine.

Fin: That's Nacho cheese (**he throws it in**).

Bark: Milk might be good.

Trunk: My pal died from drinking milk.

Fin: What happened? (**Pours milk into mixture**)

Trunk: The cow fell on him. It was udder chaos.

(Fin is stirring the mixture making as much mess as possible.)

Fin: Now I'll get the pastry lid (**He goes over to the counter where the pastry lid is**)

Bark: Smells good Trunk – go on have a good whiff.

(Trunk puts his nose down almost in the pie. Bark quickly pushes the back of his head so he ends up face in it.)

Trunk: What did you do that for?

Bark: Just a joke Trunk.

Trunk: Very funny - I'll get Fin with that. (**Fin has returned to the table**)
Fin – smells good – go on get your nose in there.

(Fin bends down close to the pie and Trunk exaggeratingly brings his hand down to hit his head but Fin takes it away in time and Trunk slams his hand into the pie dish sending mixture splashing up into his own face)

again.)

Fin: Yes lovely, now (**Ignoring Trunk as he puts the lid on**) we put the lid on. Trunk can you.. Oh (**now noticing he's covered in mixture**) .. you've got a little something on your face (**Trunk picks a speck of mixture of his nose**) That's got it. Now over there is a speaking tube that connects directly to the store room – call down it and ask for some flour.

Trunk: Right.

(Trunk goes over the speaking tube which he near his mouth.)

Fin: You see we have to sprinkle with flour and then coat it with something to make it brown. Egg yolk is ideal.

Bark: Leave it with me. (**exits**)

Trunk: (Into speaking tube) Can I have some flour please?

(There is talc in the tube which is blown into his face. He returns to the table.)

Trunk: I got it.

(Fin gets some off him and sprinkles it on the pie. Bark enters.)

Bark: I couldn't find any eggs.

Fin: Well you've probably mislaid them.

Bark: But this will make it brown (brushes the contents on the pie).

Fin: What is it?

Bark: Creosote.

Fin: Finished – worthy of Masterchef.

(Offstage voice over microphone in the style of the sexy voiceover from Masterchef. They all look around as if unsure where the voice is coming from.)

Voice: Fin has prepared a pan fried, hare patisserie, with a fromage foam
....
(Fin is parading it around. Then drops it.)

Fin: Oh I've dropped it.

Voice: ***(Voice continues as all three scrabble around scooping it up)***
Fin has prepared a deconstructed pan fried, hare patisserie with a fromage foam, shallot and legume essence, topped with hand selected creosote glaze – served with a dairy extract jus.

Fin: Cooking doesn't get any more exciting than this! ***(Plonks it back on the table)*** I'm that great chef, what was his name – Danny Haddock.

Trunk: I hope not, he's dead, they cremated him last week.

Bark: Forty five minutes at gas mark six.

Trunk: It was turning him over half way through that caused the trouble.

(Red enters looking sad but determined, carrying her basket. Bark and Trunk clear the table upstage.)

Red: I'm going to live with Granny Fin. Please say goodbye to Jenny for me.

Fin: Don't be sad Red, Granny will be glad of the company. And I'll get to see more of you too. You can help me with the pigs.

Red: Brilliant ***(She starts to exit)***

Fin: Wait a minute, aren't you forgetting something?

Red: Oh, my pie!

Fin: Don't worry, I've done it for you ***(he puts the pie in the basket)***. Now are there any vegetables you won't eat

Red: Not nece-celery.

Fin: Then you'll be fine.

(Jenny enters.)

Jenny: What a mess!

Fin: I've been making a pie for Little Red Riding Hood.

Jenny: Oh.

Red: Thank you Fin, having good friends like you has cheered me up. ***(she kisses him on the cheek)***.

Fin: Cor, I don't think I'll ever wash that cheek again – come to think of it, I can't remember the last time I washed it.

Jenny: For goodness sake.

Red: I really must get going to Granny's.

Fin: But you said you'd help with the pigs' houses first.

Red: All right, but really Fin I'm not sure I can even

spell DIY. Jenny: Do you want me to help?

Fin: No – Red will be just perfect.

Trunk: Don't forget you need to take that basket via Erdington, Castle Vale and Tipton **(or other local places)**.

Red: Why?

Trunk: Because, my teacher said you should always take pie to three dismal places.

Red: Bye then!

(Fin and Red exit.)

Jenny: That's typical of Fin, he's lovely, always thinking of others.

Bark: Yes, like the way he's left you to clear up.

Trunk: Is everyone love-struck today?

Jenny: Don't be silly, I don't like him like that. Besides, he's in love with Red – everyone knows that. Now get this lot sorted **(She mops/sweeps up any mess)**.

Trunk: We'll clear it up immediately, if not sooner. **(They clear the table offstage)**

(Bark and Trunk exit.)

Jenny: Truth is I do love Fin, but he's only got eyes for Red (She sweeps up as she sings).

(Jenny exits. Will enters along with some villagers. Bark and Trunk enter opposite side.)

Will: No sign of the wolf yet, I hope we're not too late to help Little Red Riding Hood.

Trunk: You've just missed her.

Will: What? Again?!

Bark: Don't worry this time we helped her.

Will: Thank goodness. You told her not to go into the forest alone?

Bark: No.

Will: You told her to stay at home until it was safe to go out?

Trunk: No.

Will: So what did you do?

Both: **(Together)** Made a pie for the journey.

Will: You idiots! Luckily, while you've been messing about, I've been getting all the villagers together to form a posse.

Trunk: What are they going to do –
meow it death?

Will: A posse not a pu...oh never mind.

(A few chorus enter.)

Will: Great just what we need. Are there any big men
born in this village?

Trunk: No only babies.

Villager: I'll kill the wolf.

Will: How will you do that?

Villager: With my club.

Will: I hope it's a big one.

Villager: Oh yes, there are thirty five of us.

**(Remaining chorus enter, armed to the teeth and ready to do battle
with the wolf. Gerald enters opp. side.)**

Will: Mr Hood – we need weapons – we'll get that wolf if it's the
last thing we do.

Gerald: It might be.

Will: So are you with me?

Chorus: **(*Lacklustre ad lib*)** Er, I suppose so. Maybe, if we must.

Will: I'll give a hundred pounds to the man who brings me Red Riding Hood safe and sound.

Chorus: **(*Ad lib*)** Hooray! Now you're talking, all right then.

SONG 5: Holding Out For A Hero

End of Act 1

ACT 2

Song 6: Don't Blame It On The Sunshine

Sc. 1 In the forest:

(The scene is a woodland glade; there are three house cutouts – one straw, one stick, one brick. Red's basket is on stage. Some chorus members are helping with the house building. Fin enters.)

Fin: What's up folks!

Audience: What's up Fin!

Fin: As you can see we've been busy building three houses for the pigs – and with the help of the villagers, we're just putting the finishing touches to them.

(Albert enters. Chorus are coming and going with materials, etc.)

Fin: Are we nearly finished Albert?

Albert: Yep – just got to install my new invention for seeing through walls.

Fin: What's that?

Albert: Windows.

(Rodney and Derek enter carrying a window – they fix it to the last house. Chorus gradually exit. Rodney is holding a piece of wood.)

Albert: What are you making with that wood?

Rodney: A portable.

Albert: A portable what?

Rodney: I don't know yet. I've only made the handle.

Fin: Just final touches now – I think the front door could do with rubbing down.

Albert: Don't look at me, the last time I used sandpaper I killed a man.

Rodney: Was it on purpose?

Albert: No, I only meant to rough him up a bit.

Derek: (Banging in the final nail) Well done pigs.

Fin: Er – what about me?

Rodney: Are you still here Fin?

Fin: What a cheek! I've worked my fingers to the bone for you and what have I got to show for it?

Derek: Boney fingers?

Fin: You lot are taking me for granted.

(Red Riding Hood enters she is carrying some flowers.)

Red: A final touch. ***(They take them)***.

Pigs: ***(Ad-lib)*** Thanks Red, that's lovely

Fin: What about me? I'd quite like a final touch.

Red: Oh Fin – what do you get the man who has everything?

Rodney: Antibiotics?

Fin: Thanks for all your help Red.

Red: You know I'd do anything for you Fin.

Fin: Oh Red, I feel the same – I've always loved you.

Red: That's er, nice.

Derek: Awkward!

Albert: Sorry to interrupt, but the villagers are here – we're having a housewarming.

(Pigs enter with tankards and streamers, etc. Chorus also enter – a party gets underway.)

Derek: Any excuse for a good party.

Fin: Great idea - Red will you dance with me?

SONG 7: Moves Like Jagger

(Pigs exit into their houses and chorus exit s.r. Fin and Red end in a close dance pose.)

Red: ***(Pulling apart)*** Oh Fin, I'm sorry but my heart belongs to another.

Fin: Another what?

Red: Person.

Fin: Who?

Red: Will.

Fin: What has he got that I haven't got?

Red: Good looks, a gorgeous smile, rippling biceps, great hair, and then there's his chop...

Fin: All right all right – that's plenty to be going on with.

Red: Fin – you'll always be my friend. I must go - remember to watch out for that wolf.

Fin: Don't worry, they'll be safe now.

Red: I must get to Granny's – you know how she needs constant looking after – she's like a new born baby.

Fin: Yes, bald, no teeth and occasionally wets her pants.

Red: Exactly – see you later! ***(Exits)***

Fin: That's that then – looks like I'm on my own again. I know the trouble, she thinks I'm too nosey – at least that's what she wrote in her diary.

(Fin blows his nose loudly into a hanky and is all teary. Albert comes out of the house.)

Albert: Cheer up Fin.

Fin: I've always been unpopular – when the kids in my school found out I had a nut allergy they used to push me up against the wall and play Russian roulette with a packet of revels. It's been so long since I had a girlfriend.

Albert: Remember finding love is like riding a bike you never forget how. One day the right one will come along.

Fin: Thanks, I am getting fed up of riding a unicycle.

(Albert returns to the house as Fin exits, Wolf enters opposite side.)

Wolf: Oh boo hoo! Ha! What a charming little scene – three cottages, with three delicious little occupants. Shall we see if we can get them to invite me to dine?

(Wolf knocks on the door of the straw house.)

Wolf: Oh little pig, little pig let me come in!

Rodney: Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!

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

(The wolf blows the house and it falls to the ground (or is blown off stage) leaving Rodney scared to death – he runs to the stick house and bangs on the door as the wolf is distracted by his own celebration.)

Rodney: The wolf! Quick call a hambulance!

(Derek opens the door.)

Derek: What a plonker Rodney!

(Rodney disappears into the house. The wolf knocks on the door.)

Wolf: Oh little pig, little pig let me come in!

Derek & Rod: Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!

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

(The wolf blows the house and it falls to the ground (or is blown off) leaving Derek and Rodney scared to death – they run to the brick house and bang on the door.)

Rodney: My brother, my brother!

Derek: Let us in!

(Albert opens the door.)

Albert: Can I see some ID?

Derek: Get out of the way!

(They all disappear into the house. The wolf knocks on the door.)

Wolf: Oh little pig, little pig let me come in!

All pigs: Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!

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

(The wolf blows the house and it falls to the ground (or is blown off stage) leaving Derek and Rodney scared to death.)

Derek: What happened? The brick house is supposed to keep him out!

Albert: Well I've only just built it – the mortar hasn't gone off yet!

Rodney: Run for it!!

(They all exit. The wolf gives chase, they run off stage. Tabs close.)

Scene 2: A Path in the Forest.

(Front of tabs scene - A forest clearing as before. Will enters with a few of the chorus, they are hunting the Wolf.)

Villager 1: Are we lost?

Will: I know this forest backwards.

Villager 2: Unfortunately we're walking forwards.

Will: Remember, a hundred pounds for the man who finds Red Riding Hood.

(Villager 3 enters with Granny.)

Villager 3: Here you go Will – Red Riding Hood. One hundred pounds please.

Will: That's not Red Riding Hood – it's a fat ugly old granny.

Villager 3: Oh sorry – how much do I owe you?

Granny: I've never been so insulated in my life. I'll have you know I'm going in for a facelift as soon as they've organised the scaffolders.

Villager 4: Then we'll be able to see all her chins
(she hits him).

Will: I apologise dear lady – allow me to kiss your hand.

Granny: We'll start there, handsome.

Will: Have you seen a man-eating wolf?

Granny: No but I once saw a man eating oysters – broke all his teeth.
He really should have opened them.

Will: Then please, don't let us detain you any longer.

Granny: You can detain me as long as you like, but I'm supposed to be going along to the nudist colony tomorrow.

Will: Really?

Granny: They've discovered that someone has drilled a hole in the fence.

Will: That's shocking.

Granny: I know, the police are looking into it. Anyway, I go along every year for a weekend – I find running around in the buff for a couple of days does me the world of good – blows out the cobwebs.

Will: I can imagine.

Granny: The highlight is the annual flower show. Most years I have the best dried arrangement. Must go – toodle pip!

(Granny exits.)

Will: Keep looking everyone!

(Will slaps thigh and exits followed by chorus. Ursula enters she is carrying a jug of water.)

Ursula: Those little piggies will be here in a minute – how do I know? I've read the script of course.

(Three little pigs enter at a run on the opposite side, they look very flustered.)

Derek: Do you think we've lost
him? Rodney: Straighten yourself up

Derek. Albert: Your tie is in a right
mess.

Derek: What do you expect? It's a pig's tie.

Ursula: My dear little piggies, let me help you.

(She straightens Derek's tie.)

Albert: But you hate us, you said so in the shop.

Ursula: Just my little joke – I love you little piggies, here have some water. ***(They all drink)*** Listen, I know how to keep you safe from that big bad wolf – run along to Granny's cottage, and hide under the bed. Here have some more water. ***(They do)***. I'll tell the wolf you've gone to live somewhere remote and exotic.

Rodney: I always fancied Rugeley.

Ursula: Exactly, somewhere like that. Have some more water ***(They do)***

Derek: Why are you giving us all this water?

Ursula: Well at least one of you has to wee wee wee all the way home.
Now off you go.

Rodney: Thanks, evil step mom.

Ursula: Don't mention it.

(They exit. Wolf enters opposite side.)

Wolf: Where are those little piggies?!

Ursula: Safe and sound.

Wolf: What do you mean? Don't stand in my way, or I'll have to change my mind about eating humans.

Ursula: Funny you should mention that, you see we can help each other my furry little friend.

Wolf: How?

Ursula: You do a little job for me and I'll give you the three little pigs on a platter - literally. All you have to do is eat Granny and have Red Riding Hood for dessert.

Wolf: But you know I don't eat humans!

Ursula: Imagine biting Granny on the neck.

Wolf: I might get my teeth caught in her wrinkles.

Ursula: Good, now listen. Every evening about this time Granny goes for a tramp in the woods. Once she's finished with him, drag her back to her cottage before Red gets there. Once it's all over, you'll have those piggies.

(Ursula exits.)

Wolf: So little kiddies – what do you think of our plan? It's fool proof isn't it?

Audience: No!

Wolf: Oh yes it is!

Audience: Oh no it isn't (etc.).

Wolf: Oh shut your faces! Soon I'll have eaten Red, Granny and all three little pigs – I won't have to eat again for a week – lovely. Oh boo all you like – I might still find room for one or two of you lot! Ha ha!

Scene 3 – The Forest

(Bark and Trunk enter from opposite sides they back towards each other, Bark has a pair of binoculars around his neck. They creep around the stage and end up bumping into each other back to back.)

Both: Argh!

Trunk: Oh it's you.

Bark: It's your fault we've gotten separated from the others – you insisted on walking ahead of me.

Trunk: Sorry, I don't follow you.

Bark: ***(Looking around worriedly)*** Let's hunt down the wolf he says – what are we supposed to do if we find it?

Trunk: I'm not supposed to be running around like this, I've got fluid on the knee.

Bark: You're not aiming straight.

Trunk: ***(Noticing the binoculars)*** Ooh where did you get those binoculars?

Bark: I found them when I was clearing out the attic the other day with the wife, full of dust and dirty old cobwebs, but she's good with the kids. We'll find the wolf with these. Have you got your torch?

Trunk: Yes ***(gets it out of his pocket)*** it won't let us down – it runs on eggs.

Bark: How does that work?

Trunk: They're from a battery hen.

Bark: You idiot.

(Bark turns away from him looking offstage for the wolf. Meanwhile Trunk turns on the torch and puts it under his chin and creeps up behind Bark, who turns at the last minute.)

Trunk: Boo!

Bark: You muppet! You frightened the life out of me.

(Wolf howls from off stage.)

Trunk: Did you hear that?

Bark: Don't worry – I'm sure the audience would warn us if they saw him.

Trunk: Kids if you see the wolf will you shout Zim?

Bark: Why should they shout Zim?

Trunk: 'Cause then we'll know it's 'im.

(Wolf enters behind them – Audience shout 'he's behind you'.)

Trunk: What? There's something behind us?

Bark: I can't hear you – did you say you could see something?

(Ad-lib as Audience shout as the wolf creeps up behind them. They turn and realise the wolf is behind them.)

Wolf: I'm going to eat you two and then I'm having
Granny for afters.

Both: Argh!!

(They scream and the wolf chases them round the stage. After a couple of spins round they all stop for a breather. Before continuing and the wolf chases them both off. The wolf comes down stage.)

Wolf: What pathetic woodchoppers. Now let's find that Granny!

(Granny enters she is wearing a Union Jack dress.)

Granny: Oh Wolfie! Did someone mention my name!

(Wolf screams then recovers his composure.)

Granny: What a gorgeous hunk (cuddles him).

Wolf: Aren't you scared of me you horrible,
fat, old woman?

Granny: Don't use that word.

Wolf: What horrible?

Granny: No, no

Wolf: Fat

Granny: No!

Wolf: Old?

Granny: That's the word, that's the word. I'm still in my prime.

Wolf: Like a piece of beef. **(He starts to pace around her on the stage)**

Granny: Oh Wolfie, it doesn't have to be like this, you're rather handsome you know, would you like to join me for dinner?

Wolf: You read my mind.

Granny: I could come and live here in the woods with you - I'm quite at home amongst all the little creatures – as are you. **(Looking at his shoulder)** I mean you have a little insect on your shoulder now – it's like a little wingless green butterfly.

Wolf: Are you sure?

Granny: Oh, it's just a bogey. **(She eats it before continuing)** Ah look here they come now **(Child chorus enter as forest creatures)**. Here's the little bunny rabbits, the little squirrels (whatever costumes you have to hand!).

Wolf: Anything else?

Granny: Here's the little fox, the bear. You know my late husband always used to hunt bear – I wish he'd have worn something, he caught pneumonia and carked it.

Wolf: Did he suffer?

Granny: No, in fact he died in his sleep so he didn't know anything about it 'till he woke up. Now where were we?

Wolf: You were telling me about how friendly you are with all the woodland creatures.

Granny: Oh yes, and here's the gorilla.

Wolf: What kind of forest is this?

Granny: And of course, the elephants.

Wolf: Elephants?

Granny: We had the costumes in the shed so we thought we'd make use of them. Now gather round woodland creatures – while we sing a woodland woo-ing song to Mr Wolf here.

Wolf: You're really not my type – I'm only interested in how much of you I'd get to the pound.

Granny: Plenty, I can promise you.

SONG 8: Stop

(All animals finish in a pose, the elephant in centre.)

Wolf: You certainly have an unusual dancing style.

Granny: I once danced Swan Lake

Wolf: How did that go?

Granny: I fell in. I trained for four years to be a go-go dancer, by then it had gone gone. But I still put everything in to it.

Wolf: I wish you'd leave it out.

Granny: I love big emotional ballads. In last year's panto I sang 'Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner', and a chap in the front row started crying.

Wolf: Was he a Londoner?

Granny: No a singing teacher.

Wolf: Enough of this nonsense! We have to discuss the elephant in the room.

Granny: ***(Looking at the elephant)*** Oh he's fine – he's housetrained.

Wolf: I mean, I'm going to have you for dinner.

Granny: Nonsense, I invited you first. Now let's get rid of all these creatures and we can have a little chat. ***(Shooing the creatures away)*** Go, get out of it.

Wolf: No wait – don't leave me alone with her!

Granny: I'm feeling a bit tired because I've been up all day breathing, so you sit here under this tree. And I'll sit here ***(She sits on his lap)***

Wolf: Get off! I think you've broken my leg. **(An apple falls from the tree on to the Wolf's head)**. Argh! What was that?

Granny: This is the tree of truth. If you tell a fib an apple falls on your head.

Wolf: The tree of truth?

Granny: Not that this is a problem for me because I never tell fibs. (Apple falls on her head) Ow! Now where were we? Oh yes, we were going to my cottage – but only if you promise to behave yourself.

Wolf: Of course – you're perfectly safe with me. (Apple falls off tree) Ow!

Granny: Shame. Do you like my dress – it's a family heirloom – its over one hundred years old?

Wolf: I assume you made it yourself? (Apple falls from tree) Ow!

Granny: You know I have union jack knickers to match.

Wolf: Are they comfortable?

Granny: They are now I've taken the flagpole out. **(Apple falls on his head again)** Ow!

Wolf: As long as they're not at half-mast.

Granny: Ooh all these flattering compliments you keep giving me with your mouth. Tell me that I'm gorgeous!

Wolf: (Looking up in trepidation) Er..you're very (an apple on a wire starts to descend but stops) different (apple goes back up).

Granny: Come on – tell me what you like about me.

Wolf: (Looking up) You're absolutely (apple starts to fall again) I mean, er.

Granny: Come on out with it!

Wolf: I can't say it! (Apple goes back up)

Granny: Go on, just for Granny? (She is cuddling him) And then I'm all yours.

Wolf: All right! You're gorgeous.
(A huge pile of apples fall out of the tree over them both. Blackout.)

Scene 4: Forest Path

(Front of tabs - A Forest clearing as before. Red enters d.s.r.)

Red: Hello boys and girls, I'm nearly at Granny's, she'll be wondering where I've got to! I've got everything she needs – sleeping tablets and Ex-lax, must make sure she doesn't take those at the same time. Oh and Fin's pie of course. Soon be there now.

(Red exits. Chorus enter with Will.)

Will: Keep searching! Red is out here somewhere I'm sure of it. We must find that wolf before it's too late.

(Bark and Trunk enter running.)

Will: Where have you two been? You're supposed to be helping me find the wolf.

Trunk: He found us – and we didn't like it one bit.

Will: So where is he? (Grabbing binoculars) Lend me these (he looks through them, pulling Bark's neck in the process).

Bark: Careful - they were a hundred and fifty pounds.

Trunk: Blimey they saw you coming.

Will: No sign of him.

Bark: In that case he's gone after Granny.

Trunk: She was next on his menu.

Will: We must save her too – what an adventure!

Trunk: I love adventure - I'm reading this book – 'Fifty things to do before you die'.

Bark: Was one of them 'call for help'?

Will: Look! (He has spotted something on the ground – he is staring at it through binoculars even though it's right in front of him). Wolf tracks.

Trunk: Cor, them binoculars are good aren't they.

Will: We'll follow them and see where he went.

Bark: We'll follow the other way and see where he's been.

Will: We must stay downwind of him, or he'll get our scent.

Bark: Trunk always smells really minty.

Trunk: It's because this is a polo shirt.

Bark: Come on.

(Trunk and Bark exit. Fin enters, Jenny enters opposite side. Will and chorus are upstage consulting the map.)

Fin: Eh up folks!

Jenny: There you are Fin! I've been looking for you since the start of the second half.

Fin: I've been wondering around feeling sorry for myself. No-body loves me.

Chorus: Ah!

Fin: It's sadder than that.

Chorus: (Louder, with Fin encouraging the audience)
Ah!

Jenny: I'm sure that's not true.

Fin: My parents hated me so much they got another kid to play me in home movies.

Jenny: Well I lov... I mean, I like you Fin. You're brave and hardworking and brave, and handsome and brave.

Fin: You want me to help catch the wolf don't you?

Jenny: Yeh.

Will: We need all the help we can get. But don't worry - this is the worst part, the calm before the battle.

Fin: And then the battle isn't so bad?

Will: Oh yeh, I forgot about the battle.

Jenny: We can win if we all stand firmly together.

Fin: But we won't be able to move our arms around.

Will: Does anyone know how to find
Granny's cottage?

Fin: I do, there's a row of cabbages either side of the path.

Will: Right come on everyone – follow
the dual cabbageway.

(Blackout.)

Scene 5: Granny's Cottage

(Granny's cottage interior. There is a large bed with a blanket down to the floor. There is a practical door upstage, and also a wardrobe large enough for two people to hide in with a false back to exit off stage. Three little pigs enter – they are looking flustered.)

Derek: Thank goodness, Granny's cottage.

Albert: I wonder why the hallway was covered in custard?

Rodney: It's deserted.

Derek: We did well not to get lost in the forest. Mind you I was one of them you know what d'you call its?

Albert: Them things what you connect Baden-Powell with.

Rodney: A hyphen?

Derek: I was in the sea scouts – but my tent sank.

Rodney: What do we do now?

Albert: Hide under the bed.

Rodney: We'll be pigs in blankets.

Derek: What if she snores?

Albert: I know a sure-fire way to stop her snoring

Derek: What's that?

Albert: Shove a sock in her gob.

Rodney: We've got nowhere else to hide, and nowhere to go – we've just got to risk it with Granny's bed.

Derek: I bet we're not the first to say that.

Granny: (Off stage) Come on I'll give you the tour.

Rodney: Someone's coming.

Derek: Quick! Hide.

(The three little pigs hide underneath the bed as Granny enters followed closely by the wolf.)

Granny: **(Seductively)** Now this is the bedroom, where I make myself irresistible, I use toilet water, if I can keep the seat up long enough. But if not this is my favourite perfume **(She takes a perfume spray from her bedside table and sprays it on her and him – he coughs)** It's called, Boomerang – it's a smell you can't get rid of.

Wolf: You should keep trying.

Granny: But it's such a big cottage for just little old me. **(Looking out of the window – or offstage)** And the garden is really too much for me now all that lawn and flowerbed, I really want decking.

Wolf: Don't tempt me. **(Looking at a large glass by the bed)** What's this for?

Granny: I don't like to say – we've managed to avoid mentioning choppers all night.

Wolf: Your teeth aren't real are they? True or false?

Granny: It's true – they're false. But don't let them come between us. Oh Wolfie – say you'll be mine! **(She tries to cuddle him)** You know I'm wearing cowboy lingerie.

Wolf: I don't like to ask.

Granny: The silky bras are on me! **(She is pursuing him slowly around the room)** Most men won't touch me with a bargepole now?

Wolf: I'm not surprised it is an unusual request. Argh!!

(They chase around the bed – she steps over it – the pigs squeal, Granny and Wolf stop wondering what the noise was then carry on their chase. Eventually, wolf manages to lock Granny in the wardrobe.)

Wolf: I thought she'd never give up.

(Granny knocks on the door of the wardrobe from inside.)

Wolf: Come in?

(Granny bursts out of the wardrobe.)

Granny: There's room for two of us. I've got dresses in here so skimpy the moths have to stand on one leg.

(Wolf bundles her back in and pushes the door shut. He leans against it breathless. Ursula enters.)

Ursula: Wolfie – here you are! Why the long face?

Wolf: I'm a wolf.

Ursula: Everything going to plan? I can't see that awful old dragon – I assume she's already been snaffled up?

Wolf: Well, actually...

Ursula: Excellent, well done. Any minute now her granddaughter will be here.

Wolf: She'll be suspicious if Granny doesn't open the door.

Ursula: You're right. I've got an idea (She picks up Granny's spare nightie and hat off the bed) you put these on. I'll hide in the en-suite – d'you know she's got a 'D day' in there.

Wolf: You mean a bidet.

Ursula: Well it looks like there's been a major amphibious landing – now hurry.

(Blackout.)

Scene 6: Outside Granny's cottage.

(Front of tabs scene - the woodland path as before – there is a door stage right which is Granny's cottage. Red enters.)

Red: Here we are boys and girls – Granny's cottage at last. I bet you thought we'd never get here. She's just had a new front door fitted – it's the latest thing - made of rubber – you can't knock it can you?

(She rings the doorbell.)

Wolf: (offstage) Come in!

Red: That's strange – she's usually very nervous of doorstep callers. I told her a knock knock joke last week and she asked for three forms of ID.

Wolf: I said come in!

Red: And she sounds like she's got a sore throat. I've bought her these things just in time, a few more hours and she might have made a full recovery! Should I go in boys and girls?

Audience: No!

Red: Gosh thank you for the warning. Fortunately I can get in, because as you can tell from my singing, I always have the right key.

(She opens the door - Blackout.)

Scene 7: Inside Granny's cottage.

(Cottage interior – Granny's bedroom as before. The Wolf is now in bed dressed as Granny. The pigs remain hidden under the bed. Red enters.)

Red: Granny – are you all right!

Wolf: Not really, I've been in bed all day with a hot water bottle, and a thermometer in my mouth.

Red: There's certainly room for both. You look like you're going to the dogs!

Wolf: I've just got a little cold. This morning I lost my voice.

Red: Oh no!

Wolf: It's all right, I've borrowed this one especially for the show.

Red: Let's have a look – open wide. (Wolf opens mouth – she looks inside) A little raw.

Wolf: Roar!

Red: I mean it looks a little raw. I think it's your adenoids.

Wolf: Blimey – how far down can you see?

Red: I'll put the basket on the table shall I? (**she does and picks up a glass of water**) Would you like a drink?

Wolf: I need one, there's another dozen pages of this rubbish. (**She passes the wolf the drink, he spills it on the quilt**) Oh I've spilt it now.

Red: (**Picking up hair dryer from table**) Here – let me dry it with this hairdryer.

Wolf: No! You'll blow my cover! Just sit down where I can see you.

(Red sits next to the bed.)

Wolf: Are you all right my dear? You look so sad.

Red: Daddy's new wife has kicked me out and I have to live with you.

Wolf: Which of those two things is making you cry?

Red: Can I stay Granny?

Wolf: Of course my dear, you can stay till I've had my fill of you.

Red: Mind you, on the positive side, I have met a wonderful young man – and you know I've been looking for a husband?

Wolf: You might be better looking for a single bloke.

Red: But here's me moaning when you're the one who's poorly.

Wolf: I feel better being able to look at your tasty, I mean lovely, face.

Red: And what big eyes you have Granny.

Wolf: All the better for seeing you with my dear.

Red: And what big ears you have.

Wolf: All the better for hearing you with my dear.

Red: And Granny your legs are so hairy.

Wolf: My Ladyshave is in for its ten thousand mile service, let me hold your hand dear (**Wolf holds her hand**).

Red: What large hands you have!

Wolf: They're eleven inches long.

Red: Any bigger they'd have been a foot.

Wolf: I'm feeling so much better now.

Red: (Touches wolfs nose) Yes your nose is all cold. And what a big nose you have Granny.

Wolf: All the better for smelling you with.

Red: Bit weird.

Wolf: You always make me smile Red.

Red: And what big teeth you have Granny.

Wolf: All the better for eating you with! (**Jumps up and chases Red around the room**).

Red: It's the wolf! You tricked me!

Wolf: And I'm going to eat you!

Red: Oh no you're not

Wolf: Oh yes I am.

Red: Oh no you're not.

Wolf: Oh yes I am. Quiet! This is the way the story goes.

Red: You'll get indigestion if you eat things that don't agree with you.

(Wolf corners Red.)

Wolf: Got you!

(Will bursts in followed by small number of chorus.)

Will: Get away from her you evil beast!

Red: Will! Thank goodness.

Wolf: What do you want?

Red: He's eaten Granny!

Will: I find that hard to swallow.

Wolf: You don't know the half of it!

(Wolf and Will fight. Chorus react. Will overpowers the wolf and is sure to be victorious, two villagers grab the wolf, when Ursula enters and hits Will over the head with a rolling pin.)

Ursula: Granny is a gonner, and you'll be next Red Riding Hood. You only have thirty seconds to live!

Red: Now hang on a minute.

(She advances on Red, as Gerald enters.)

Gerald: Ursula! What are you doing?

Ursula: Claiming our inheritance you stupid little man. This hopeless wolf couldn't do the job so I'm finishing my own dirty work.

(Fin and Jenny enter along with chorus.)

Fin: What's up folks!

Audience: What's up Fin!

Fin: Oh no you don't (***Shove's pie in Ursula's face – she falls unconscious***) I knew that pie would come in handy.

Red: Oh thank you Fin.

Jenny: What a hero.

(Piggies climb out from under the bed.)

Derek: We're here – but we're a bit confused.

Rodney: Is this Little Red Riding Hood, or the Three Little Pigs?

Fin: Both.

Albert: But I don't know who's who or what's what.

Red: They've completely lost the plot!

Albert: That's as maybe but we've found something else - Granny's money in a stocking under her bed.

Derek: If only she were taller we'd be rich!

(Will comes round.)

Will: Where's that wolf?!

Wolf: I never really wanted to hurt anyone, she made me do it.

Will: But you ate Granny!

Wolf: The very idea was enough to turn me vegetarian - I'll never eat another animal again.

Gerald: Then where is she?

(Granny bursts out of the wardrobe.)

Granny: Never fear – I'm here – I fought off the brute, I was like wonder woman.

Will: We have all been wondering if you were a woman.

Granny: And look who I found hiding in there. (Bark and Trunk appear)
We've been having a wail of a time.

Bark: More like a time with a whale.

(Red and Gerald hug Granny.)

Red: Will, you were so brave.

Will: Red, I love you. Will you marry me?

Red: Of course. I'm sorry Fin.

Fin: No problem, I've realised I'm meant for someone else too – if she'll have me – what do you say Jenny?

Jenny: I do! And you can have a new career working in the shop with me – you'll never have to muck out Granny's pigs again.

Granny: What pigs?

Fin: The pigs you asked me to buy back in Act 1 scene 1.

Granny: Wigs, you idiot – wigs.

Fin: That might have saved a lot of trouble.

Gerald: You can't keep three pigs in the house – what about the smell?

Albert: I'm sure we'll get used to it.

Granny: I don't mind, in fact it might help me with my love life – some men like manure girls. I mean mature girls.

(Ursula comes round.)

Will: What shall we do with Ursula?

Fin: Since I'm working at the shop, she can be Granny's pig mucker outerer.

Ursula: Argh anything but that!!

Red: And what are we going to do with you Mr Wolf?

Granny: Can I have him? I've always wanted a pet, I'll have a go at teaching the old dog some new tricks.

Wolf: When I was young I was second to none, well groomed and handsome.

Granny: And look at you now – second hand, not too well and gruesome.

(Wolf and Granny finally cuddle.)

Gerald: And what about your money mother?

Granny: I'm going to share it between these lovebirds – we'll have the biggest double wedding Brightlingsea has ever seen.

All: Hooray!

Red: Thank you everyone – it's been wonderful.

Granny: Yes, let's spoil it by singing a song.

SONG 9: I'm A Believer

Gerald: Come on we've got two weddings to prepare for.

Granny: We'll catch you up.

(All exit except Granny and Fin who step downstage as the tabs close behind them.)

Scene 8: Community Song

(Front of tabs scene - Granny and Fin step in front of tabs.)

Granny: Look at this – a sitting ovation.

Fin: I've had a wonderful evening.

Granny: So have I, but this wasn't it. You know what I always feel like at this time of night?

Fin: Death warmed up?

Granny: A sing song.

Fin: What shall we sing?

Granny: I've got one – when I went to school I studied Hay levels and got good grades – an E an I and a O – so I became a farmer and we know a song about that don't we? Old MacDonald. Shall we sing that?

Fin: We need the words though, and some help.

(Bark and Trunk enter with the song-sheet. Trunk has the rabbit (which is a glove puppet) from the kitchen scene, which appears above the board during the community singing.)

Granny: What animal shall we start with?

Fin: Pigs of course!

SONG 10: Community Song

(Business with audience, splitting them into two halves, etc.)

Granny: Have you seen how good Trunk is with that rabbit?

Bark: He's been learning ventriloquism on the internet.

Fin: What's the name of the site?

Trunk: guggle you guggle you guggle you dot com.

Granny: Now we really need some help with this singing – is there a little girl or boy who would like to come and help us sing?

(They get a child up from the audience. Fin talks to the child with a microphone. They get him/her to sing the song.)

Fin: And what's your name? (Child answers) and have you had that name all your life? Would you help us sing? While we sing – will you conduct the orchestra for me? Just grab this little stick and wave it around, 'cause that's all he does.

Granny: The musical director? He doesn't even know how to conduct himself. And I've got the scores to prove it.

(Business with songsheet.)

Fin: That was lovely – everybody give (child's name) a massive round of applause. Now then (child's name) I'd like to give you a present – would you like to take away a signed photograph of me, or you can have the rabbit. Which would you prefer? Don't worry you won't hurt my feelings.

Child: The rabbit (probably!)

Fin: They always say that – here you go (gives him/her the rabbit with some chocolates). Big round of applause everyone – bye!

Song11: Best Song Ever (Walkdown)

Fin: So now our show is ended

Will: It's taught you something good

Ursula: Don't ever talk to strangers

Wolf: When you're out in the wood

Red: Stay on the path where you can see

Bark/ Trunk: Make sure you never roam

Granny: And then you'll safely wee wee wee

All: All the way home

THE END