

Little Red Riding Hood – Playscript

Characters: Narrator, Little Red Riding Hood, Mother, Wolf, Grandmother, Woodsman

Scene 1

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

Little Red Riding Hood: Did you call me, mother?

Mother: Yes, Little Red Riding Hood. Your grandmother is very sick. I want you to go to her house and take her this little basket with some bread and honey.

Little Red Riding Hood: Yes, mother.

Mother: But don't stop in the forest, and don't talk to strangers. Do as I say - go straight to your grandmother's house.

Little Red Riding Hood: Yes, mother.

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

Little Red Riding Hood: (picking flowers) What beautiful flowers! I will take some to my grandmother.

Narrator: *She left the little basket on the ground to pick up some flowers, when suddenly...*

Wolf: Good morning. Little Red Riding Hood!

Little Red Riding Hood: (smiling) Good morning, Mr. Wolf.

Wolf: Where are you going so early?

Little Red Riding Hood: I am going to my grandmother's house to take her this little basket with some bread and honey.

Wolf: Does your grandmother live far from here, Little Red Riding Hood?

Little Red Riding Hood: No, Mr. Wolf, she lives just across the forest in the first little house in the village - the one with the white door.

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

Little Red Riding Hood: Yes, I do.

Wolf: (pointing) Just follow that road and you will get to your grandmother's house.

Little Red Riding Hood: Thank you!

Wolf: (looking suspicious) Good-bye, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

Scene 2

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

Grandmother: Who's there?

Wolf: (soft voice) It's me grandmother, Little Red Riding Hood, and I brought you a basket with some bread and honey.

Grandmother: Come in my little angel, push the door.

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

Wolf: Who's there?

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

Wolf: Come in my little angel, push the door.

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

Wolf: Come in, my little angel. Rest for a while

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

Little Red Riding Hood: (looking puzzled) Grandmother...your voice sounds so odd. Is something the matter?

Wolf: I just have a bit of a cold.

Little Red Riding Hood: Oh, what big ears you have, grandmother!

Wolf: All the better to hear you with.

Little Red Riding Hood: And what big eyes you have!

Wolf: All the better to see you with.

Little Red Riding Hood: Oh, grandmother, and what big teeth you have.

Wolf: (jumping out of bed) All the better to eat you with! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

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

Woodsman: (looking horrified) Oh no! The wolf has eaten Grandmother! But he is sleeping.

Narrator: *He grabbed the wolf and made him spit out the poor Grandmother and Little Red Riding Hood, who were luckily still in one piece.*

Little Red Riding Hood: (hugging the woodsman) Thank you, kind woodsman.

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