

Little Red Riding Hood Song/Scene List

Song in yellow include junior ensemble For exact who sings will show in drop box so please check as we may have changed after this.

Act/Scene	Who	Song
ACT 1		
Act 1 - Scene 1 Bakery	Grandma Junior Ensemble	Absolutely Everybody
	Darren, Enid Junior Ensemble, Red Riding Hood	Opening Up Waitress
Act 1 - Scene 2 Forest	May	Hideaway (music only for Dame entrance
	Jack & May	Power - Little Mix
Act 1 - Scene 3 Forest	Wolf	Welcome to New York (Changed lyrics to forest) Taylor Swift
	Red	Confident - Demi Lovato
Act 1 - Scene 4 Forest		I like flowers
		If I were not up on that stage
Act 1 - Scene 5 Forest	Wolf	When you're good to wolfie - Chicago
	Wolf	Hungry like a wolf - Duran Duran
Act 1 - Scene 6 Forest	Jack, May, Red	Give that Wolf - Subwoolfer
Act 1 - Scene 7 Forest or Bakery	All	How it's done - KPOP
ACT 2		
Act 2 - Scene 1 Forest	Red	Fix You - Coldplay
Act 2 - Scene 2 Grandma Cottage	Grandma	Soda Pop - KPOP
	Grandma, Red, Wolf	Let's get it started - BEP
	Full Company	Hit me with your best shot - Pat Bennetar
	Red Riding Hood	Fighter - Christina Aguilera
Act 2 - Scene 2 Forest	Audience Participate	I like the flowers
Act 2 - Scene 3 Bakery	ALL	Celebration - Kool gang
	FINALE - ALL	Give that Woof

ACT ONE

Scene One

The stage is set up as a bakery.

SONG: Absolutely Everybody - Vanessa Amorosi

At the end of the song, all ensemble exit. There is a counter stage right and some shelves with baked goods on them. Grandma walks into the empty shop.

Grandma: Hello? Hello? Oh dear, they must be out the back and can't hear me. Can you hear me?

To the audience: Can you hear me?

Audience: Yes.

Grandma: Well that's good. Hello everybody.

Audience: Hello.

Grandma: I'm going to try that again dearies. My hearing isn't as good as it used to be. I said

hello everybody.

Audience: Hello.

Grandma: Well there's no need to shout. Anyway, it's nice to see you all here. Welcome to Grandma: the pantomime. I'm not sure why they made a whole story about me. Honestly. But buckle in for a show. We have extreme knitting, a wonderful nap and the correct way to remove dentures. The last one I believe is what you youths would call a Ted Talk. Who is Ted? Is he a nice boy?

She is lost in thought for a moment.

Grandma: Of course, I am joking. This story is all about my granddaughter Red. My name is Audrey, but you can call me Grandma. It's lovely to meet you all. This is the story of how a devilish wolf tricked my wonderful granddaughter. That reminds me, what should you do when you see that naughty wolf?

Audience: Boo!

Grandma: Excellent. And don't forget to hiss!

Baker enters from stage right behind the counter.

Darren: Hello Audrey.

Grandma: Darren how lovely to see you.

Darren: Have you been here long? Apologies I was just sorting out my wife's buns. They were a bit firm this morning. Turns out she'd overworked the dough.

Grandma: It's easily done. When I was in my youth I used to have lovely buns, but nowadays they're not what they once were. That's what happens when you get old... and out of practice.

Darren: Well all is fine now. How can I help you today?

Grandma: I would love some yummy cakes and some bread for my lunch today. I'm having a picnic.

Darren: Ah well you see, we're not actually open yet.

Grandma: Are you not?

Darren: No. We don't open for another hour or so.

Grandma: Oh dear. Well, I'll have to send my granddaughter Amelia to come and collect my

food when you're ready. Do you know her?

Darren: I can't say that I do.

Grandma: Not to worry. You'll recognise her by her big red hood. She never goes anywhere

without it.

Darren: Righteo.

Grandma: Well I had best be off. Goodbye everybody.

Audience: Goodbye.

Grandma exits.

Darren: What did she mean everybody? *Notices audience*. Blimey how did you lot all get in

here? I really have to invest in some better security.

Enid enters.

Enid: Hello dearest. Oh hello everybody. My name is Enid. Lovely to meet you all. Darren, you

really need to invest in some better security. We're not even open yet!

Darren: I know. I know.

Enid: Well we might as well throw the doors open now.

SONG: Opening up - Waitress the Musical

As the song continues, the ensemble and Red Riding Hood enter. Darren heads behind the counter as a queue of customers wait. Enid mills around the shop.

Darren: Next.

Customer 1: A Belgian bun, please.

Darren: Here you go. A Belgian bun. He pulls out a bun with big green blobs on it. Made with

extra Brussels. Next.

Customer 2: Could I have a lemon drizzle, please?

Darren: Here you are. He pours some lemon juice on the customer. Next.

Customer 3: Can I have a millefeuille?

Darren: Hmm. No. Next.

Red: Hi there. My grandma sent me. She said you had something for me to pick up?

Darren: Oh you must be Audrey's granddaughter. She said you would be wearing a red hood.

Red: Did she? How did she know?

Darren: Must have been a good guess.

Enid: What's the hold-up? Hello, can we help you?

Darren: This is Audrey's granddaughter.

Enid: Who?

Darren: The old lady who was here earlier this morning.

Enid: Oh yes I remember now.

Darren produces a basket of goods from behind the counter.

Darren: Here you are.

Red: Thank you. Oh dear, there are some sweets in here. Grandma doesn't like sweets.

Enid: Do you want the basket or not?

Red: Yes, yes. Sorry. Well, I guess I'll just hang on to them unless anyone wants some sweets? What about you guys? Would you like some sweets?

Audience: Yes.

Red gives out sweets to the audience.

Red: Well I'd best be off.

Enid: Say, where does your grandma live?

Red: She lives in the middle of the deep dark forest.

Enid: Really?

Red: Yep. Remarkably low rents out there.

Enid: I can imagine. Is it not a little dangerous for someone as young as you?

Red: I've done it plenty of times before. You just have to stick to the path and not get distracted.

That's the real trick.

Enid: Well have fun. Goodbye.

Red exits. Darren gives her a knowing look.

Enid: What?

Darren: You should have offered to walk with her.

Enid: You're joking right? Going into the deep dark forest? With a big beacon of a red hood telling

everything in there 'we're here'. No thank you.

Darren: I thought it was a cape?

Enid: Eurgh men. This is like the difference between moss and green.

Darren: There's a difference? They're both green.

Enid: My point exactly.

Darren: Okay. Next. There are no more customers.

Enid: Looks like we're done for the day.

Darren: Great. Time to get the telly on and rest these weary legs.

Enid: Why do you never romance me anymore?

Darren: What do you mean?

Enid: We used to go on adventures. Now we sit at home with the telly on. We've gotten stale

Darren.

Darren: I bought flowers yesterday.

Enid: Plain and self-raising don't count you know.

Darren: I'm sorry darling. How about this, I'll take you on an adventure soon.

Enid: That sounds great.

Darren: And I can be your stud muffin again. You've always been my butter half.

Enid: Oh stop it you.

Darren: I'm serious.

Enid: I loaf you.

Darren: I loaf you too.

A timer beeps.

Enid: Oh that's good timing. Come on darling. Let me show you my baps.

Darren: Oh boy.

Darren and Enid exit.

Scene change to the forest. Lumber Jack enters.

Jack: Hello everybody.

Audience: Hello.

May Pulltree enters to Dame music.

May: Ooh they're good at this. Welcome to our forest.

Jack: Yes the deepest and darkest in the land.

May: But also with the best foliage, trees and shrubbery.

Jack: You're obsessed with plants aren't you?

May: No. I just like things tidy. I have a small garden plot near this big oak tree. It's not very large but I have a rose bush there. I love to trim my bush.

Jack: What colour roses?

May: White ones. Why?

Jack: Just taking an interest.

May: Oh Jack. You're such a good boss.

Jack: Thanks.

May: It is so nice having a strong man above me. Do you like having me below you Jack?

Jack: Well I don't really think of it like that. You're not 'below' me. You're my assistant. Hopefully, with some training, we will be equals. Both chopping wood.

May: Oh yes. I'm sure you have a lot to teach me about handling wood.

Jack: Anyway, we haven't introduced ourselves May.

May: Oh goodness you're right. Well, let's rectify that now. I am May. May Pulltree.

Jack: And I am Lumber. Lumber Jack. But most people call me Jack.

May: We're here sustainably chopping down trees.

Jack: Yes we're all about sustainability here. For every tree we chop down, we plant new ones at the edge of the forest.

May: Do we?

Jack: Yes. What did you think sustainably meant?

May: I thought it meant we took lots of tea breaks. You know, to make sure we can sustain our energy.

Jack: Well we do that too!

May: Speaking of tea – shall we have a brew? It's been minutes since my last break.

Jack: But we haven't even chopped down a tree yet.

May: Oh right. That's why you're the boss. Why don't we cut down that one? It's 1,006 years old don't you know.

Jack: Wow May that's very specific, how do you know that?

May: Well, when I joined you six years ago you told me it was 1,000 years old.

Jack: Very good.

May: Do you know what my favourite month is Jack?

Jack: Let me guess, May.

Pause

May: Well go on then. Guess.

Jack: No, that is my guess May.

May: What's your guess?

Jack: My guess is May.

May: No. It's Septimmbbberrr.

Jack: That was worth it wasn't it? I think so. Anyway, we have a new assistant joining us today. I figured I would let you start the training. I think it'll be good for your development. And with knowledge like that I'm sure you'll be the best person for it.

May: Oh how wonderful. Where are they?

Jack scans the audience and picks someone out of the crowd.

Jack: Here they are. Now tell me what's your name?

Audience member: NAME.

May: Right I've got it from here Jack. So first of all - how good are you at making tea?

Jack: Not what I meant May.

May: Sorry. Of course. Do you have any experience with wood? I bet you do. And are you okay with getting hot and sweaty? I bet you are.

Jack: I'm not sure these are the most obvious first questions to ask. Look, can you swing an axe? You can. Excellent. Well, get to it. There's some trees over there (points to audience) so why don't you sit down over there while we get you some tools to use? Let's give a hand for our new apprentice.

May: That's it you take the weight off. See he's a natural – there's someone who knows how to take a break. Look at them, sitting down already. Perfect.

Jack: Yes well. Let's get to work.

May: Can we put the radio on?

Jack: Why not?

SONG: Power - Little Mix

Ensemble enters dressed as lumberjacks and dancers bring on planks of wood to use as props. After song, all exit stage.

Enter Red.

Red: Hello everyone.

Audience: Hello.

Red: What a wonderful day it is out here in the forest. It's so peaceful. The flowers smell

wonderful. Doesn't it just make you so happy?

Enter wolf. He leans against a tree twiddling a moustache in his paws.

Wolf: Well hello little girl. What are you doing here in my forest?

Red: Hello there. I didn't see you.

Wolf: Clearly. Oh I am sorry. Where are my manners? I am the big, bad wolf.

Red: What a silly name.

Wolf: Why is that silly?

Red: Well I'm not the pleasant charming girl am I?

Wolf: I don't know. I haven't known you long enough.

Red: No. I mean we're not usually named by our characteristics.

Wolf: Well okay then, what's your name?

Red: Red.

Wolf: And what are you named after?

Red: My red riding hood.

Wolf: Because that's so much better. What are you doing in my forest?

Red: Your forest?

Wolf: Did I stutter?

Red: No.

Wolf: I won't ask twice.

Red: I'm just passing through.

Wolf: Well then, allow me to welcome you to my domain.

SONG: Welcome to New York by Taylor Swift.

The ensemble enters in wolf masks for the dance break and exits at the end of the song.

Red: Thanks? Well, I best be going.

Wolf: Going? But we've barely gotten acquainted. Come. Marvel at me. A thing of wonder in this dark and dingy place. I am remarkable.

Red: What big ears you have?

Wolf: All the better to hear you with little girl.

Red: And what great big eyes you have.

Wolf: All the better to see you with.

Red: And what big teeth you have?

Wolf: All the better to eat you with.

Red: Excuse me?

Wolf: I'm guessing you haven't heard about the big bad wolf in this forest that has been terrorising the locals.

Red: I read about that somewhere. Do you know it?

Wolf: No. No. Eurgh. You're looking at it.

Red: Riiiiight.

Wolf: Oh don't be fooled by my devilish good looks. I can be quite the... animal when I want to be.

Red: Well so can I.

Wolf: Reeeally? How cute. I say you do look... delicious. You'd look wonderful sandwiched between two slices of bread. With some tomato ketchup to match that pretty red hood of yours.

Red: I don't think so.

Wolf: I do love it when they struggle.

Red: I wouldn't come any closer if I were you. My Granny has taught me to fend for myself you know.

Wolf: Has she now?

Red: Yes so back off.

Wolf: Woof.

Red: I mean it. Or I'll, I'll make you pay.

Wolf: You? With such tiny ears and tiny eyes and tiny claws and tiny teeth. You think you can scare me.

Red: Are you sure you want to try your luck and find out?

Wolf: Well aren't you a... confident little thing.

SONG: Confident.

Wolf: How charming.

Red: Don't you come one step closer.

Wolf: Fine. I won't eat you... yet.

Red: Really?

Wolf: Of course. I am a wolf of my word. Besides, my mother always taught it tastes better when you play with your food.

Red: Scram, get out of here.

Wolf: Have it your way. I'll be seeing you.

Wolf exits.

Red: Oh that was so scary. I'd better get to Grandma's quick. She told me never to deviate from the path, but I think I know a shortcut. Should I take it?

Audience: No.

Red: Yes? Did you say yes?

Audience: No

Red: I think I heard yes. Besides, Granny has taught me to look after myself. She's a karate champion for her age range. She's the only one ever entered, but it's still quite an achievement. Right then that's settled, I'll take the shortcut. Thanks everyone!

Red exits.

Darren and Enid enter.

Darren: Hello everyone.

Audience: Hello.

Enid: What are we doing here Darren?

Darren: You said you wanted adventure.

Enid: This isn't what I had in mind.

Darren: Well I felt bad about letting Red wander the forest on her own. We should make sure

that she is okay.

Enid: That's very noble of you but why am I here? I donut belong here. Get it. Donut.

Darren: Because, it'd be weird if I was on my own following a young girl through the forest. At least this way it's less weird.

Enid: It's a hairbrained idea. What do we do if we even find the girl? Go up to her and say: "Hi, remember us, we just followed you through the wood".

Darren: I haven't figured that bit out. Besides, who said we needed to say anything to her? We could just keep an eye from a distance and make sure she's okay.

Enid: Fair enough. Come on then.

Darren: Gosh this place really is dark isn't it?

Enid: Well they don't call it the deep dark forest for nothing.

Darren: I'm getting all nervous Enid. We don't like to leave the town. There's a reason we don't

come out here.

Enid: That's what I said. It's not too late to turn back you know.

Darren: No we've come this far. But can we sing a song to steady my nerves?

Enid: What on earth do you want me to sing?

Darren: Us darling. And I have just the thing. Follow me. Oh – and can we count on you guys to

tell us if anything creeps up behind us?

Audience: Yes.

Enid: Wonderful. Come on then Darren, let's get on with it.

Darren: Right.

Darren: I like the flowers. I like the daffodils.

Enid: I like the sunshine. I like the rolling hills.

Both: And I like the fireside when the lights are low.

Wolf pops his head around the curtain and steps out on to stage.

Both: A boom de-ay, a boom de-ay, a boom de-ay.

Wolf: Delicious. Wolf ducks back behind the curtain.

Darren: Did you hear that?

Enid: Nope I didn't hear anything.

Darren: Let's look around.

Enid: If you insist.

Darren and Enid look around the stage.

Enid: See there's nothing.

Darren: I'm still nervous.

Enid: Okay one more time.

Darren: I like the flowers. I like the daffodils.

Enid: I like the sunshine. I like the rolling hills.

Both: And I like the fireside when the lights are low.

Wolf pops his head around the curtain and steps out on to stage going right up to the pair.

Both: A boom de-ay, a boom de-ay, a boom de-ay, a boom de-ay.

Wolf: Howwwwll.

Darren and Enid Scream. As they do, May and Jack appear from a different entrance. May is also screaming. Wolf exits in a rush. May ends her scream with a laugh.

May: Oh Jack you are so funny. Why hello there, are you two lost?

Darren: Not lost. We're looking for a girl in a red cape. She bought some baked goods from our shop and is meeting her grandma at her house in this deep, dark forest. But we worried she would be in danger so decided to escort her.

Jack: How jolly decent of you both. Where is she?

Enid: We're not too sure. She left ahead of us and we haven't found her yet. If you see her, would you help her get to her grandma's house? With all of us looking it will be much easier.

May: That sounds like a marvellous idea. We've just finished cutting down trees for the day anyway.

Darren: Oh you're tree surgeons?

May: No dear. We're lumberjacks.

Enid: Oh my. How exciting. Do you like it?

Jack: It's okay. It's a living.

May: And what about you? Did you say you were bakers?

Darren: We are. I took over my father's business. It's a living.

They all sigh. There is a short pause. Four ensemble members walk on behind them with a prop appropriate for the following song: to the tune of 'If I were not upon the stage'. Each person preceding the next joins in after one verse.

Darren: If I were not a baker's son something else I'd like to be, if I were not a baker's son a doctor I would be. Open wide, bend your knee, it's just a little prick. Open wide, bend your knee, it's just a little prick.

Enid: If I were not a baker's wife something else I'd like to be, If I were not a baker's wife a cleaner I would be. Wipe the sides, clean the clothes, put it in the bin. Wipe the sides, clean the clothes, put it in the bin.

Jack: If I were not a lumberjack something else I'd like to be. If I were not a lumberjack a magician I would be. Is this your card, saw you in half, pull bunnies out of hats. Is this your card, saw you in half, pull bunnies out of hats.

May: If I were not a wood cutter something else I'd like to be. If I were not a wood cutter a teacher I would be. Pencils down, spit out that gum, is your shirt tucked in? Pencils down, spit out that gum, is your shirt tucked in?

Enter Grandma with a big plate of cream and a paintbrush.

Grandma: If I were not a grandmother something else I'd like to be. If I were not a grandmother an artist I would be. Paint it green, paint it blue, stand back and admire. Paint it green, paint it blue, stand back and admire.

Ensemble exit taking the props with them.

Darren: Audrey. What are you doing here?

Grandma: I was just taking a stroll about the woods. I know a friendly bunny who loves some fresh cream.

Enid: But your granddaughter is looking for you. She's heading to your house right now.

Grandma: Is she?

All: Yes!

Grandma: Oh no she isn't.

All: Oh yes she is.

Grandma: Oh no she isn't.

All: Oh yes she is.

Grandma: Oh no she isn't.

All: Oh yes she is.

Grandma: Oh dear. I'd best get back before she arrives. Toodles.

Jack: Come on you two, let's get you cleaned up.

May: Goodbye everyone!

Audience: Goodbye.

Red enters.

Red: Hello everyone.

Audience: Hello.

Red: Golly it has got very dark and very creepy in here all of a sudden. Maybe I shouldn't have gone off the path. I think I'm lost.

Enter wolf.

Wolf: Did you say you were lost?

Red: Oh great. It's you again.

Wolf: Naturally.

Red: What do you want?

Wolf: Where are you going little girl? You said you were lost. Allow me to be your guide through this deep dark wood.

Red: Never.

Wolf: Oh come now. I think you'll find I can be quite amenable when you get to know me.

SONG: When you're good to Wolfie - from Chicago

Wolf: Now then. What can you offer me in return for my... services.

Red: Nothing. I don't need your help.

Wolf: Oh but you do.

Red: No I'll be fine. I know my grandma's cottage is around here somewhere.

Wolf: Grandma?

Red: Yes. She lives here in the woods.

Wolf: Interesting. And is she alone, this grandma of yours?

Red: Yup. She's been on her own for ages. She's a strong independent woman. It's where I get it

from.

Wolf: How delightful. And where is this cottage of hers?

Red: It's not that far. If I had stayed to the path you take three lefts and then two rights. It's in a clearing. You can't miss it. I don't know why I decided to take a shortcut. I've just become totally lost.

Wolf: Two lefts and then a right.

Red: No three lefts and two rights.

Wolf: Ah that's it thank you.

Red: For what?

Wolf: Nothing... Say why don't you pick your granny some flowers?

Red: She would love that.

Wolf: As you've been so accommodating with your information, let me return the favour. There is a rose bush five minutes back that way. I'm sure you could pick some wonderful flowers for her.

Red: She loves roses. What colour are they?

Wolf: Why red of course.

Red: That sounds perfect. You're starting to grow on me you know.

Wolf: I always do. Goodbye.

Red: Goodbye.

Red exits.

Wolf: Goodbye... Dessert... Oh yes. She'll be wonderful as a refreshing snack after I've eaten her grandma. Hahaha.

Song: Hungry like the wolf - Duran Duran.

Red enters. There is a rose bush.

Red: This must be the bush the wolf was talking about. These roses are beautiful.

Enter May and Jack.

May: Oi. I mean. Hello there. What are you doing with my bush?

Red: Is this your bush? Why it's wonderful.

May: I've certainly never had any complaints before.

Jack: coughs

Red: Would it be okay if I were to take a couple of roses for my grandma? She so loves roses.

May: I don't see why not.

Jack looks at May. May looks oblivious.

Jack: (to May) Say, you don't suppose this is the same girl the bakers were looking for do you?

May: I don't know. I'll find out some information. What are you doing so far into the woods?

Red: I was bringing some bits back from the bakery for my grandma. She lives in the forest.

Jack: See?

May: Hang on. And why are you out here and not on the path?

Red: I ran into a big bad wolf. He was quite the meany at first but he's grown on me.

Jack: You met the big bad wolf?

Red: Sure did. He's quite sweet really. He told me about these lovely roses?

Jack: Did he now?

Red: Yup.

May: And why did he do that?

Red: I don't know really. I was explaining how I needed to get to Grandma's house and told him how I was going to get there. Then he sent me this way to get some flowers for her. He's actually very thoughtful.

Jack: Err. You don't think he's gone on ahead of you to find your grandma first?

Red: Why would he do that?

Jack: Wolves tend to have big appetites.

Red: Oh I hadn't thought of that. I had better hurry after him.

May: Hang on! You can't just go after a wolf. You'll need a plan.

Red: What do you mean?

May: There's one thing a wolf loves more than eating humans.

Red: What's that?

May: Bananas.

Red: Really?

Jack: Really?

May: Oh yes. I a wolf him once.

SONG: Give that wolf – Subwoolfer

At the end of the song she gives Red a banana.

Red: Erm. Thanks. Well I'm off to save grandma. Thanks for your help. Bye.

Red exits.

Jack: I think that was the girl we were supposed to keep an eye on.

May: Don't be silly. The girl we're after was wearing a red cape.

Jack: And? She was.

May: No Jack. That was a riding hood. Gosh men and their fashion knowledge.

Jack: Looked the same to me.

May: And that's why it's a good job I'm here. Now come on. Let's leaf here and get a cuppa.

Jack: Hey leaf. That's good. I've just twigged that.

May: Come on we'll be late for our meeting.

Jack: What meeting?

May: I've got us a big meeting with a paper maker.

Jack: Why have you done that?

May: I thought we could do with branching out.

Jack and May exit.

Enter Darren and Enid. Darren is finishing a sandwich.

Darren: And then they said would you like that toasted. And do you want cheese.

Enid: Really?

Darren: And then, they let me pick any salad I wanted.

Enid: Any salad?

Darren: As much or as little as I wanted.

Enid: And what was this place called?

Darren: Shrubway.

Enid: Amazing.

Darren: Hello everyone.

Audience: Hello.

Enid: Have you seen Red recently?

Audience: Yes.

Enid: You have? Fantastic. Where is she?

Audience shouts responses.

Darren: What? I can't make sense of what you're saying. Ah forget it. We'll just have to keep

looking, Enid.

Enid: Darren... you know that wolf?

Darren: What about it?

Enid: What if it comes back? I don't like wolves.

Darren: Why not?

Enid: I had a bad experience once. I served a wolf a few years ago who asked for a pack lunch.

Darren: And?

Enid: I made him a sandwich and put in some fruit. But he meant he wanted lunch for his whole

pack.

Darren: Ah.

Enid: He was not happy.

Darren: I can imagine.

Enid: It didn't help there was a hyena behind him in the queue who found it hilarious. He was

howling with laughter.

Darren: Well I'm sure it was a one-off. One bad experience doesn't mean it's all bad.

Enid: Still, it shook me seeing that wolf.

Darren: Oh darling. Shall we sing a song to take your mind off it.

Enid: Sure. That would be great.

Darren: Okay. Ready. And maybe everyone else can help us.

Enid: Oh would you?

Audience: Yes.

Darren: Great, sing along if you know it.

As they start singing, wolf enters the stage. He looks annoyed and runs off again at the end of the song.

Darren: What's that?

Enid: The wolf is here? Oh no.

Darren: Quick let's hide... wait a minute, there's no wolf here. I think you're having us on.

Enid: That's not very nice, I'm very nervous.

Darren: Well let's sing it again.

Enid: A splendid plan.

Darren and Enid: Who's afraid of the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf. Who's afraid of the big bad wolf, tra-la-la-la-la.

As they start singing, wolf enters the stage. He looks ever more frustrated and runs off again at the end of the song.

Enid: Wolf? Where?

Darren: There's no wolf here. You lot are having us on. But this time, let's hide behind that bush and see for ourselves.

They hide behind the bush and start singing.

Darren and Enid: Who's afraid of the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf. Who's afraid of the big bad wolf , tra-la-la-la-la.

As they start singing, wolf enters the stage. He huffs and stays on stage until the end of the song. Bakers jump and shriek.

Wolf: Hello brats and twerps.

Audience: Boo.

Wolf: Oh yes, boo me. I love it. Anyway, I must dash. I'm one left away from that grandma's house and my stomach is rumbling. Muahahaha.

Exit wolf. Enter Red moments later.

Red: Hello everyone.

Audience: Hello.

Red: Have you seen the wolf?

Audience: Yes!

Red: You have. Amazing. It means he hasn't got to grandma's yet. I can't dally, I must dash to try and get there first and warn granny. Bye everyone!

Red exits. Enter Jack and May a few moments later.

May: I'm telling you, she had a red hood, not a cape.

Jack: Just trust me, I'm sure that's the girl the bakers asked us to follow.

Darren and Enid come out of their hiding place.

Darren: Jack.

Enid: May.

May: Darren.

Jack: Enid.

May: Settle something for us. Was the girl just ahead of us the one you wanted us to follow? I

say no, Jack says yes.

Darren: Of course it is. Who else out here would it be?

Jack: Thank you!

May: But you said she would be in a red cape?

Darren: Yes and?

Enid: I told you Darren. It's a red riding hood, not a cape.

May: Exactly!

Enid and May: Men.

Jack: Well come on, we better get after them.

Darren: Absolutely. There's a wolf ahead too so we'll have to be careful.

All exit.

SONG: How it's done from KPop Demon Hunters.

During the song, wolf enters first, then Red then the others. They all chase each other around the stage in comical fashion.

Act 2

Scene 1 (PLEASE NOTE THIS MIGHT BE CUT)

Enter Red.

Red: Hello boys and girls.

Audience: Hello.

Red: I can't believe I was so silly earlier. I told the wolf exactly how to get to poor old grandma's house. Do you think she'll be okay? I hope so. It's so unlike me. I'm usually much smarter than that. What a wily old wolf.

Red paces around the stage.

Red: But where am I? I ran so fast from the wolf that I am completely lost in the forest. And my friends are all scattered around, probably just as lost as I am. And to top it all off, the wolf is almost certainly already at grandma's cottage. What a disaster. But there's still time. I can still fix this.

Song: Fix you (Change lyrics to fix this) - Coldplay

Red: I definitely will fix this. Besides, I should have more faith in my grandma. She might be old but she's a feisty one. She's been teaching me karate. She's a grey belt, which is like a black belt, but it's faded where it's so old. Or at least that's what she says. She's got a mean right hook on her, although I'm not sure that's really a karate move.

Red pauses.

Red: Well, enough of this feeling sorry for myself. I've got a wolf to catch. Hopefully grandma isn't already in a stew. Wish me luck boys and girls.

The stage is set up as grandma's cottage. There is a bed and a very large wardrobe. Grandma is sat in her bed. Behind the cupboard is a prop that indicates grandma is a fighter.

SONG: Soda Pop from KPop Demon Hunters.

Grandma: Hello everyone.

Audience: Hello.

Grandma: You've just caught me watching this newfangled thing. It's called Kpop. In my day the only pop we knew was from a weasel. But my granddaughter loves it. Do you like this Kpop?

Audience: Yes!

Grandma: Oh good. I can't wait for you to meet Amelia, she can tell you all about it. Sometimes the squirrels come down from the trees to watch it with us, but then again, we are watching it on Nutflix.

Someone offstage bangs on the door.

Grandma: That must be Redher now. I'm so pleased that she has made it safe and sound. I always tell her – take the path. She's a good girl. She always listens to granny. Come in.

Enter Wolf.

Grandma: Red. You've grown. Hang on let me put my glasses on. I have such terrible vision.

Wolf: Putting on a high voice. It's all the food you've been feeding me.

Grandma: Well you need to eat to keep your strength up.

Grandma: And you're more blurry than usual. Almost like you've got fur.

Wolf: Must be your cataracts.

Grandma: And your voice is much deeper.

Wolf: Puberty. What is this, the Spanish Inquisition?

Grandma: You backchat more too. Now just let me put my glasses on...

Wolf walks over to the bed and drops his voice.

Wolf: No need.

Grandma: Aaaah.

Stage goes black to the sound of crashing and banging. There is a loud knock on the door. When the lights come up Wolf is in grandma's clothes and in bed. Grandma has been put in the cupboard, although the audience don't know this.

Wolf: In a high-pitched voice. Come in.

Enter Red.

Red: Hi Granny.

Wolf: Why hello darling.

Red takes off her red hood, opens the cupboard without looking to reveal grandma in the cupboard in a nightgown. She throws her hood on top of grandma and shuts the cupboard.

Wolf: How was your journey?

Red: Eventful. But I made it safe and sound. And I'm glad to see you're okay.

Wolf: Why wouldn't I be?

Red: There's a wolf in the forest. I was nervous he might try to come here and eat you.

Wolf: Oh no. I'm far too smart for a silly wolf.

Red: That's what I thought too. Anyway, I brought your goods from the bakery.

As she says this, Red moves to the bed and places the basket down.

Wolf: It looks, delicious.

Red: Why granny, what big ears you have.

Wolf: All the better to hear you darling.

Red: And what great big eyes you have.

Wolf: All the better to see you with.

Red: And what lovely fur you have.

Wolf: NO. That's wrong. You're supposed to say what big TEETH you have.

Red: Wait a minute, I'm getting a sense of déjà vu.

Wolf: As you should be. Growl.

Red: Realising it's the wolf. Oh no, it's you. The big bad wolf. Where's granny?

Wolf: I'm saving her for later. Seems like this time I'll have dessert before my main course.

Grandma bursts out of the cupboard.

Red: Granny.

Grandma: Red.

Wolf: Wolf.

Grandma: Bring it on furbrain.

Red: Yeah it's two versus one.

Wolf: Hardly.

SONG: Let's get it started – Black Eyed Peas. Red to sing first line then instrumental.

At the end of the song, all three stand back panting, calling for a time out.

Wolf: Woah. You two are stronger than I had expected. I hate having to work for my meal.

Red: There'll be no meal for you today.

Wolf: Grrr. I will not be beaten by an old woman and a small child.

Red: I'm 32.

Wolf: Not in this panto you're not.

Grandma: It appears you will be.

There is a knock on the door and Darren, Enid, Jack and May burst onto the stage.

Wolf: Oh come on!

Red: Jack, May. You came?

May: We couldn't let you wander off on your own.

Grandma: Darren, Enid. What are you both doing here?

Enid: The same as them. We wanted to make sure Red got here safe, so we came into the forest looking for her. But she was some way off the path.

Red: Grass.

Darren: Yes she was in the grass.

Grandma: I told you never to stray off the path.

Red: I know but-

Wolf: I'm still here you know.

Jack: Well we have you surrounded.

Wolf: Surrounded? You look like an all-you-can-eat buffet to me.

Jack: Then bring it on tough guy.

SONG: Hit me with your best shot – Pat Bennetar.

During the fight wolf takes the upper hand until the end of the song when May bonks him on the head with a plank of wood. Red rushes at the wolf and pushes him onto the bed, where Jack and Darren tie him up.

Grandma: Well done everyone.

Wolf: Grrrr. Get me out of these chains.

Red: I don't think so.

Jack: Your time terrorising these woods is over.

All: Hooray.

Wolf: Darn.

May: What shall we do with him?

Enid: I think we should take him back to the town.

Darren: And then what?

Enid: Lock him up?

Grandma: Well hang on a minute. Wolf – why do you act the way that you do?

Wolf: Isn't it obvious? I'm a wolf.

Grandma: Is that all you think you are?

Wolf: Well no.

Red: What have you always wanted to do?

Wolf: What does it matter?

Red: Just tell us.

Wolf: If I were not a big bad wolf, something else I'd like to be. If I were not a big bad wolf, a lumberjack I'd be.

May and Jack: Really?

Wolf: Cutting trees, drinking tea, see my lovely wood. Woof. Cutting trees, drinking tea, see my lovely wood. Woof.

Jack: Well it's such a shame, we already have an apprentice. They joined this morning.

May: Oh yes. Lovely [insert audience name here]. But he's been useless. Look at him. He's been sat down the whole time. Come on, show us your wood.

Jack: Yeah show us your wood.

Both: Show us wood. Show us wood.

May: See, not even a twig to show for his day at the office.

Jack: You're right, we can't accept that. It's not good enough [audience name]. You're sacked.

Wolf, you're in.

Wolf: Really?

May: As long as you promise not to eat us.

Darren: Why don't you guys swing by the bakery. We can see if we can't sort out that rumbling stomach of yours.

Enid: I've got just the thing. I'll whip up a lovely shepherd's pie.

Wolf: With actual shepherd?

Enid: Well, no. But it's still pretty tasty.

Jack: It's your choice wolf. It's join us or head to jail.

Wolf: Well, when you put it like that...

Darren: Come on then, back to our place.

Enid: We'll leave you two to it. Goodbye Audrey and Red. Do come along to the bakery if you'd like. It would be lovely to see you.

Wolf, Jack, May, Darren and Enid exit.

Grandma: Well that was certainly an entertaining afternoon. I feel like I'm in my own little Kpop adventure.

Red: It's not anime grandma, it really all happened.

Grandma: Well then. You held your own really well against that wolf.

Red goes behind the cupboard and pulls out prop that indicates grandma is a fighter.

Red: I've had a great teacher.

Grandma: And I've had an excellent student.

SONG: Fighter - Christina Aguilera.

Blackout.

Audience participation. Enter Jack, May and Wolf, who is now dressed in lumberjack clothing.

May: Hello everyone.

Audience: Hello.

Jack: Well there you have it. Everything has worked out for the best.

May: Yep.

Jack: How are you finding being a lumberjack?

Wolf: It's everything I dreamed of and more.

May: What should we call you, now that you're no longer the big bad wolf?

Wolf: I can still be your big bad wolf.

May: Oh stop it.

Wolf: Here. He hands her a wooden plank.

May: You got wood. How romantic.

Jack: Enough of that. Still, May has a point. What's your real name?

Wolf: I've never had one.

May: Really?

Wolf: Yeah. The guy that wrote the panto never gave me one.

Jack: Oh that's a shame.

May: Well I'll call you Keith.

Wolf: Not very wolfy.

May: That's such a Keith thing to say.

Wolf: Eurgh.

Jack: Right, come on Keith, we've got some notices to read out.

Wolf: Do we?

Jack: Yep. First up, a warning to the man in the front row. Apparently you're in hot water with your

partner.

May: What's his name?

Jack: Stew. Get it. Stew?

Wolf: Very good. And a big shout out to the man in the back row. You've won the coveted

'travelled farthest to be here tonight' award.

Jack: What's his name and how far has he travelled?

Wolf: Miles and miles.

May: And a big gold star to [insert name of someone in the audience], who got an A in her origami assignment last week when she turned her paper in to her teacher.

Jack: Excellent work that must have taken hours. Also well done to [insert name of someone in the audience] on your retirement. I was going to make a joke about it but, like you, it doesn't work.

May: Well that's enough of that.

Jack: Say May, why are you wearing that?

May: Wearing what?

Jack: That?

May: What?

Wolf: I believe he's referring to the bee outfit.

May: Oh this old thing.

Wolf: Yes honey, that old thing.

May: Beehive yourself.

Jack: That pun was terrible.

May: Oh that stings.

Wolf: I prefer wasps.

Jack: Wasps wrong with you?

May: I had a beehive round the back door of my house the other day. I got the pest control in.

They conducted a colonyoscopy.

Jack: Well then#

May: I have an idea, why don't you ask me for some honey.

Jack: You're not a real bee May.

May: Just try it. It'll be funny. Oh, and Keith, you might not want to be here for this bit.

Wolf: Good call.

Wolf exits.

Jack: So how does this work then?

May: You have to say, May, can I have some honey from your beehive please?

Jack: May, can I...

May: Not yet. I have to get the honey first.

Jack: Oh right. Buzz off then.

May exits and fills her mouth with water. Jack fills the time telling a long story with no punchline about how a bee nearly stung him once.

Jack: Oh hi May.

May gestures several times for him to say the line but he doesn't. She spits out the water.

May: You're supposed to say: May, can I have some honey from your beehive please?

Jack: Oh right. May can I...

May: Not yet. I have to get the honey first.

Jack: Right then. Buzz off.

May exits and fills her mouth with water. Jack fills the time telling a long story with no punchline about how a wasp nearly stung him once.

Jack: Oh hi May.

May gestures for him to say the line, but this time he can't remember it. After some back and forth, she spits out the water.

May: It's: May, can I have some honey from your beehive please?

Jack: Right got it.

May: One more time.

May exits and fills her mouth with water. Jack fills his mouth up with water from a water bottle. They both stand there awkwardly. May taps her foot and it is repeated by Jack. This happens several times before May spits out the water.

Wolf enters and walks inbetween May and Jack.

Wolf: How' things going out here?

May: Not well. He can't remember his line.

Wolf: Well what is it?

May: Can I have some honey from your beehive please?

Jack spits water at Wolf. Jack and May laugh.

Wolf: Hilarious.

May: Oh dear. Go and get yourself cleaned up.

Wolf exits.

Jack: Say, May,

May: May.

Jack: As you're wearing a bee costume...I mean outfit, why don't we sing a song that a bee might like. I think these guys might have heard it earlier. Would anybody like to come up and join us?

May: We can teach you the song and the moves. It's very easy. You heard it earlier.

Jack: Any volunteers?

Kids come down from the audience.

SONG: I like the flowers (from the it's behind you scene in Act 1).

Jack: Thank you everyone. But we had better go. We have a party at Darren and Enid's. Come on everyone.

May: Bye everyone!

May and Jack exit.

Scene change to the bakery. Enter Enid and Darren.

Darren: Hello everyone.

Audience: Hello.

Enid: Well that was quite an adventure, wasn't it?

Darren: I told you it would be.

Enid: I loaf you.

Darren: I loaf you too. And I promise we will have more adventures moving forward.

Enid: That sounds wonderful. But maybe not the forest. I don't like trees.

Darren: Really?

Enid: I find them too shady.

Darren: Sounds about right. Is it me or is a bit chilly in here?

Enid: Go and stand in the corner?

Darren: Why?

Enid: It's always 90 degrees over there.

Darren: Very good.

Enid: Can you give me a hand with something?

Darren: What's that?

Enid: Can you grab me some flour?

Darren: How will I do that? The shops are all shut.

Enid: Just use the magic tube.

Darren: What magic tube.

Enid points to a magic tube either on stage or from offstage.

Enid: All you have to do is say, can I have some flour please?

Darren: Really? Okay.

Darren goes up to the tube.

Darren: Can I have some flour?

He is squirted in the face with flour.

Enid: Where are your manners? You have to say please.

Darren: Oh sorry. Can I have some flour please?

He is squirted in the face with flour.

Darren: I think it's broken.

Enid: A poor worksman always blames the tools. Try one last time?

Darren: Fine. Can I have some flour PLEASE?

He is squirted in the face with flour. Enid comes over with a bowl.

Enid: Really Darren. Can I have some flour please?

She moves out of the way and catches the flour in the bowl.

Enid: There. That wasn't so hard was it? Now get yourself cleaned up before we open.

Enid hands Darren a towel. Enter Red and Grandma.

Red: Hello everyone.

Audience: Hello.

Darren: You made it. We're so glad you could pop by.

Enid: Yes. It's lovely to see you both.

Grandma: And you.

Red: We're in town because Granny has a karate tournament.

Darren: How exciting. I didn't know you fought.

Grandma: I've fought all sorts. I had to take on a pig once. I gave him a pork chop.

Red: And then there was that sheep you fought.

Grandma: Yes! He got a good lamb chop for his trouble.

Enid: Ever fought a cow?

Grandma: Once. I gave him a good hiding.

Darren: Sounds like the wolf was lucky we got to him before you did.

Grandma: Oh you're not wrong.

From offstage

May: Knock Knock.

All on stage: Who's there?

May: Sensei.

All on stage: Sensei who?

May: (entering) I sense a bad joke incoming.

Darren: May! You made it.

Enter Jack and Wolf.

Enid: and you brought Jack and Wolf with you.

Jack: We're calling him Keith now.

Grandma: I dated a man named Keith once.

Red: Grandma!

Grandma: At least I think that was his name. He was a locksmith with a lisp.

Darren: Well thank you all for coming.

Enid: We have some news. We've got a bun in the oven.

Wolf: Delicious. When will it be ready?

They all stare at him.

Enid: About nine months or so.

Wolf: Oh - you meant you're having a baby. That's my bad. That is on me everyone.

Jack: Congratulations.

Red: That's amazing news.

Grandma: Now that really is something to celebrate. HIT IT.

SONG: Celebration - Kool and The Gang

BELOW LINES MAY BE CUT/CHANGE FOR OUR PANTO RHYME

Red: Well that's it. That's our show.

Grandma: I got my picnic.

Jack: I got a new employee.

Wolf: I got my dream job.

May: I got a new handsome co-worker.

Darren and Enid: We're getting a dog!

Red: And I got to try out my karate moves. Thank you all for coming and we'll see you all next year! But before we go, I almost forgot. I have this for you.

Pulls out a banana.

Wolf: A banana. They're my favourite. How did you know?

May: Well I might have something to do with that. An old wives' tale I once heard.

Wolf: Really?

May: Yes. It's quite a catchy song.

Wolf: Do you remember how it goes?

Jack: I think we can just about give it a go. Don't you?

All: YES!

FINALE SONG: Give that wolf - Subwoolfer