

LITTLE RED. Give me your money!

THE WOLF. I'm . . . a wolf . . . I don't have money.

NARRATOR 1. You see, Little Red-Cap was raised in the hood, which is where she gets her other name. And it was a tough hood. A very tough hood.

LITTLE RED. You got dirt on my shoe!

THE WOLF. No I didn't!

LITTLE RED. Yes you did you— (*Bleep Bleep Bleep*) Sheep.

THE WOLF. Please don't kill me.

LITTLE RED. You're not worth it.

(*The WOLF whimpers.*)

Tra la la.

(*LITTLE RED skips off.*)

NARRATOR 1. Meanwhile, at Grandmother's house.

(*GRANDMA enters, on the phone.*)

GRANDMA. Yes, Home Shopping Network? I'd love to order the doilies please. Make them extra frilly. Hello? Hello? Huh. Someone cut the phone line.

AUDIENCE MEMBER. Oh dang it. Aw no.

(*The WOLF sneaks towards GRANDMA.*)

There's a wolf! There's a wolf IN THE HOUSE. I REPEAT: THE WOLF IS IN THE HOUSE! ABORT MISSION! THE WOLF IS IN THE HOUSE!

GRANDMA. Is someone there?

AUDIENCE MEMBER. YES! IT'S A WOLF! I JUST SAID THAT!

THE WOLF. Rarr! Die die die!

(*The WOLF attacks GRANDMA.*)

(*GRANDMA takes out a bowling pin, or sword, or lightsaber, and fights back. She knocks the wolf over. She punches him again and again, maybe does some pro-wrestling moves.*)

GRANDMA. Spawn of Satan I will destroy you!

NARRATOR 1. And the wolf ate her.

(*GRANDMA looks down at the WOLF.*)

GRANDMA. No he didn't.

NARRATOR 1. No the wolf ate her.

GRANDMA. Fine.

(*She exits.*)

NARRATOR 1. And because this wolf had impeccable fashion sense, he put on Grandma's clothes.

(*The WOLF woozily gets to his feet and puts on a similar dress to GRANDMA, with a wig.*)

AUDIENCE MEMBER. This is kinda messed up right here.

NARRATOR 1. And he lay in wait for Little Red.

AUDIENCE MEMBER. Uh-oh.

(*LITTLE RED enters, calling offstage.*)

LITTLE RED. That's right you better keep on walking!

(*She turns, happily.*)

Tra la la. Now to deliver these sweets to Grandma's house to get her off my back.

(*She knocks, cautiously.*)

Grandma?

THE WOLF. Come closer so Grandma can see you.

(*NARRATOR 1 points to the audience.*)

AUDIENCE. Don't go in there!

AUDIENCE MEMBER. Uh-oh. Don't go in there. That ain't your Grandma.

LITTLE RED. I brought the sweets you ordered. Low-Fat, just like you said. Say, you look a little weird.

THE WOLF. Most old people look weird. Please come closer.

AUDIENCE. Don't go in there!

AUDIENCE MEMBER. Don't do it!

LITTLE RED. Why is there blood all over the floor?

THE WOLF. Grandma had an accident with a chainsaw. Please come closer.

(*NARRATOR 1 points again.*)

AUDIENCE. Don't go in there!

AUDIENCE MEMBER. WHY AREN'T YOU LISTENING TO THESE FINE PEOPLE?!

LITTLE RED. Why do you have a big wolf-like snout with jagged sharp teeth and beady red eyes? Why am I so stupid I can't figure this out?

THE WOLF. All the better to eat you with!

(LITTLE RED pulls out her baton, but this time the WOLF is waiting for her.)

(He takes out his own baton, they swordfight for a moment.)

AUDIENCE MEMBER. OH NO! HE'S LEARNING JUST LIKE THE TERMINATOR!

NARRATOR 1. And the wolf ate her.

(LITTLE RED falls down.)

(AUDIENCE MEMBER can't watch.)

THE WOLF. Mmm . . . Tasty. Well, there goes my diet. Grandma was a little stringy. If only I had a house made out of candy I could fatten her up first but—uh-oh . . .

NARRATOR 1. And just then there happened to be a woodcutter passing through—

(AUDIENCE MEMBER transforms into a WOODCUTTER by putting on a fake beard, and leaps out of the audience.)

WOODCUTTER. I'M HERE TO SAVE YOU LITTLE RED!

THE WOLF. A woodcutter!

AUDIENCE MEMBER. I'VE BEEN WAITING ALL PLAY FOR THIS!

(The WOODCUTTER hits the WOLF with an axe.)

THE WOLF. Ack!

NARRATOR 1. And the woodcutter knocked the wolf unconscious.

(WOLF falls down.)

WOODCUTTER. Well, let me just slice open his stomach like I do to every wolf I knock out. What the heck is this?!!

(LITTLE RED emerges.)

LITTLE RED. What's up?

WOODCUTTER. What a sweet little girl!

(GRANDMA enters.)

GRANDMA. Phew! It was dark in there.

WOODCUTTER. Well, what are we gonna do with this wolf?

LITTLE RED. I've got an idea! We stuff the wolf's belly with rocks and then sew him back up. Then when he wakes up, he'll feel really full, and when he tries to drink out of the river, we can push him in! The weight of the stones will force him to the bottom, so he'll drown, and the last thing he'll see is my face. And then he shall know that my revenge is complete.

(Pause.)

WOODCUTTER. Um . . .

(He walks offstage slowly.)

NARRATOR 1. Yeah Little Red was dark as heck.

(NARRATOR 2 re-enters.)

NARRATOR 2. So that's exactly what they did. Seriously, that is the original ending of Little Red Riding Hood.

NARRATOR 1. Dark.

NARRATOR 2. And then years later she would marry the King and be poisoned on her wedding night.

NARRATOR 1. So to recap: Once upon a time there was a little girl from the hood who got eaten by a wolf, killed him in a disturbing way, married a King, who beheaded his son, who was then resurrected, but he became a dwarf

NARRATOR 2. Little person—

NARRATOR 1. Who met up with another little person

NARRATOR 2. Dwarf

NARRATOR 1. Who rescued a girl from a witch who married a prince and had a son who was cursed by that same wish into becoming a frog, who was friends with a talking fish, who was caught by a fishergirl who became a different witch who got killed trying to eat two little children, one of whom grew up to have a daughter who made a series of unfortunate deals with a trio of supernatural beings who had another daughter Rapunzel, who was taken by an Enchantress and locked in a tower until she was rescued by another prince. And there were no crab people.

NARRATOR 2. Yeah I think that's pretty much it.

NARRATOR 1. Is that all 209?

NARRATOR 2. Uh . . . it's *some* of them. We've done the important ones.