

DAME ROBYN I'm looking for my Granddaughter, Little Red Riding Hood.. Has anybody seen her?

*Polly, Bumble & Berry enter*

POLLY Hi Dame Robyn. Hello everybody.

DAME ROBYN Ooh Hello! Don't mind us we're just going for walkies!

POLLY Um, Dame Robyn, you do realize there's no dog attached to that leash don't you?

DAME ROBYN Well I do...but this lot seem to think otherwise! *(the 'dog' starts sniffing Bumble – he is very confused)* Ooh, he likes you! Look after it for me will you. *(Bumble takes the leash, still confused, he tries to give it to Berry who refuses to take it)* Dotty managed to escape again – I was just admiring some fruit in the greengrocers when she got a whiff of the Butcher's sausage and it was sayonara!

BERRY Nice pear.

DAME ROBYN Thank you – I've been told that a few times.

BUMBLE *(He has taken the 'dog' to the corner)* Sit. Siiiit. Stay!

POLLY Well don't worry, I'm sure the boys and girls and mums and dads can help you find Dotty.

DAME ROBYN I'm not so sure – they're a bit giddy/mostly just looking confused...and a bit horrified.

POLLY Oh, well we should introduce ourselves. Of course! This is Bumble.

BUMBLE Wotcha!

BERRY And I'm Berry – Pleased to meet you.

*(They start shaking hands with everyone)*

BUMBLE Hello, Hi, pleased to meet you.

BERRY Hi, how do you do? Hi, what's your name?

DAME ROBYN No, no, no. You can't introduce yourself to everyone individually. That would take forever! You just tell them your names and you ask what their names are.

BERRY Oh, OK! He's Bumble and I'm Berry and on the count of three I want you to shout out your name as loud as you can.

B & B One, two three.

*Audience react*

BUMBLE Ahhh. They're Bob.

POLLY Bob? Great Ok, lovely. Well, my name's Polly by the way.

BUMBLE No it's not.

POLLY What?

BERRY It's not.

POLLY What's not?

BUMBLE Your name isn't Polly 'By the Way'

BERRY It's Polly Pockets.

POLLY Right. That is correct. I'm Polly. Polly Pockets. And erm, every time anyone says Polly Polly Polly I want you all to say Oi Oi Oi. Do you think you can do that? OK let's give it a try.

B & B & P Polly Polly Polly

*Audience respond.*

DAME ROBYN Ooohhh. That was great (*or not*) Can I try? Polly Polly Polly (*Oi, Oi, Oi*) Polly (*Oi*) Polly (*Oi*) Polly, Polly, Polly (*Oi, Oi, Oi*)

POLLY Eh – that was brilliant. Ooh by the way I got myself a new perfume from the market. *Everyone has a sniff.* It's called An Evening in Paris.

DAME ROBYN Oooh, very nice. Smell mine. *Lifts arm* It's called Three Days in Dunsford.  
I don't know how you can afford to be buying perfume - Everything's so expensive. Even eggs have gone back up.

BUMBLE That'll surprise the chickens!

POLLY Well, I've got a new job! The town council have just appointed me caretaker of the Enchanted Forest.

DAME ROBYN Really? Wow!

POLLY Yes, I have to make sure all the paths are clear, that the woodland creatures are happy and healthy and welcome any visitors!

BUMBLE That's great Polly.

BERRY And we're here to help if ever you need us.

DAME ROBYN Two brains are better than one!

BUMBLE But there would be three of us.

DAME ROBYN I was being generous.

POLLY Oh quick it's the Mayor...Kneel.

BERRY That's an odd name for a woman.

POLLY Not Neil. Kneel.

MAYOR Nevermind that. Nevermind that. Oh Polly Polly Polly. (*pause for oi, oi, oi*) I'm glad I found you. I've been getting complaints of unusual happenings in the enchanted forest.

BUMBLE Unusual happenings?

BERRY In the Enchanted Forest?

POLLY That sounds serious – I, I have lots of friends in the Enchanted Forest!

DAME ROBYN Yes! And my house is slap bang in the middle of it.

MAYOR Well, there's a mystery afoot that needs to be taken in hand.

BUMBLE We're all ears.

BERRY Tell us what you nose.

MAYOR Well, there have been reports of strange gusts of wind blowing down houses...and then today every bear in the land says they were terrorized by a strange creature.

POLLY                    Every bear?

MAYOR                    That ever there was.

DAME ROBYN            Every bear?

MAYOR                    For certain, because-

ALL                        Ohhhhh. Today's the day the Teddy Bears have their picnic!

MAYOR                    Right! Someone is purposefully frightening visitors and residents and I haven't got a clue who's responsible for it all!

BUMBLE                   I don't think it's responsible at all!

BERRY                    Exactly. We need to find out who's irresponsible for it all.

DAME ROBYN            Well, here come Terri & Tilly, the biggest gossips in FairyTale Town.

POLLY                    If anyone knows what's going on it'll be those two.

DAME ROBYN            Terri! Tilly! The mayor wants to talk to you for a moment.

TERRI/TILLY            Ooooooh! (*curtseying*) Hello your imminent!

TERRI                    Terri Tattle.

TILLY                    Tilly Tale.

TERRI                    At your service.

POLLY                    She wants to ask you if you know any gossip.

BERRY                    Ha! Do these two know any gossip!

BUMBLE                   Are the Kennedys gun-shy?

TILLY                    Gossip?

TERRI                    Do we know any gossip?

TILLY/TERRI            Weeeelllll.

TILLY                    We shouldn't-

TERRI                    We are not ones to recycle rumours,

TILLY or, Anecdote the evidence,  
TERRI Hearsay our way through the day,  
TILLY Dish the dirt,  
TERRI Bleat the buzz,  
TILLY speak to the scurrilous,  
TERRI Illuminate the libelous,  
TILLY And generally spend our days searching for the scuttlebutt.  
TILLY/TERRI Buuuuuut-  
TILLY Gossip you say!?  
TERRI Oh my have you come to the right place! Hasn't she Tilly?  
TILLY Oh she has Terri! Where to start?  
TERRI Well, Dr Treskall has been paying house visits to his new nurse.  
TILLY After hours if you know what I mean.  
TERRI Janice the librarian has been seen at the casino  
TILLY Putting a large proportion of the overdue book fines on Red 14.  
TERRI And! ...The Principal's been skipping school.  
B & B No surprise there!  
POLLY Wow – well, erm fascinating as that all is.  
DAME ROBYN And I'd like to hear more about those house visits later.  
POLLY The Mayor was looking for some information that was a bit more specific.  
MAYOR About the Enchanted Forest...and some unusual happenings.  
TILLY The Enchanted Forest?  
TERRI Unusual happenings?

TILLY Ohhh

TILLY/TERRI You mean the Wolf.

ALL The what?

TILLY/TERRI The Wolf.

ALL The Wolf!

TILLY The Very Big

TERRI Very Bad Wolf!

TILLY He's a disgruntled property developer.

TERRI Apparently his years of huffing and puffing have given him late onset asthma-

TILLY So now he's moved right into straight up terrorizing.

TERRI He wants to level the Enchanted Forest and build a great big mall.

MAYOR Oh no.

POLLY He can't do that

DAME ROBYN Level the Enchanted Forest? Build a giant mall?

BERRY Cool!

BUMBLE I hope it has a MacDonalDs!

POLLY Oi you two! Think about all of our friends in there, all the animals – it's a disaster! We, we have to stop him!

DAME ROBYN Polly's right. We need to put our heads together and formulate a plan! In the meantime I'd better get going – check that my cottage is unharmed. I'm not letting some marauding menace get their hands on my cozy thatch.

POLLY You can't go on your own.

DAME ROBYN Don't worry. I'm big enough and ugly enough to look after myself.

BERRY Yep. Big and ugly.

BUMBLE                    A startling amount of self-perception.

DAME ROBYN            It's a saying you cheeky boys – it means I will be perfectly alright. And before I forget NOBODY must tell my lovely granddaughter about this horrible wolf – I don't want her worrying about me or too scared to do her homework.

BUMBLE                    Ooh “too scared to do homework”.

BERRY                     Good excuse – I like it (*fist bump Bumble*)

DAME ROBYN            Anyway, Dotty will protect me. Wherever she is. Will you help me find her boys and girls? (*yes*) Will you? (*yes*) OK – so on the count of three I want everyone to shout “Dotty – where are you?” do you think you can do that? Great One Two Three-

*Audience shout x 2 Dotty enters barking*

DOTTY                     Woof, woof, woof, woof woof, woof!

POLLY                    What's that girl?

DOTTY                     Woof, woof, woof, woof woof, woof!

DAME ROBYN            Little Red Riding Hood is in the dark in terrible peril?!

DOTTY                     Woof, woof, woof, woof woof, woof!

POLLY                    You heard her scream?

DOTTY                     Woof, woof, woof, woof woof, woof!

DAME ROBYN            And you think that she's dead. Ooooooooooooooh!

*Enter Little Red Riding Hood Singing & Skipping merrily*

RED                        Oh, hello everyone. Hello Grandma – I didn't expect to see you here!

BUMBLE                    And she did not expect to see you.

DAME ROBYN            But – Oh! You're not in the dark in terrible peril?

RED                        No. I was just in the park with my good friend Merril.

POLLY                    And you didn't scream and your definitely not dead.

RED Not at all! We had ice cream and fed the birds some bread.

ALL Ahhhhhhhhhh.

DAME ROBYN Oh thank goodness for that. I'd come over all of a tizzy – I thought I was going to have to ask Julian to give me mouth to mouth cooperation.

MAYOR You mean resuscitation?

DAME ROBYN Oh I know what I meant.

RED Why was everyone looking so concerned?

POLLY We thought the wolf had got you.

B&B Arggggggghhhh!

RED What?

DAME ROBYN (Sotto) There's no wolf.

POLLY Oh! Ooooh. I mean. We thought that the wolf

BUMBLE Who isn't really a wolf

BERRY Had got you!

B&B&P Arhhhhhhhhh.

RED Riiiiight. Would you like me to come through the Forest with you Grandma?

ALL Noooooooo!

POLLY No, not tonight my love. But I do think it might be wise if someone came with you.

TALLI Just in case anything was to put you in danger.

DAME ROBYN I have always been perfectly capable of looking after myself!

BUMBLE Yes, but you are knocking on a bit.

DAME ROBYN (*Gasp*) I don't know what you mean!



BERRY He means you're really old.

DAME ROBYN Hey! I'll have you know I am in my first flush of life.

TERRI First hot flush more like!

BUMBLE And you have put on a bit of weight recently.

DAME ROBYN The cheek! I've had a lot on my plate.

BERRY Clearly!

DAME ROBYN I'll have you know that I am as fit as a fiddle. And what's more I will prove it to you with a little air-row-bics. You just try and keep up!

*Sfx Aerobics routine – ends with a giant fart noise.*

DAME ROBYN Ooop sorry about that – a little heinie hiccup

POLLY More like a roar from the rear.

BERRY A thunder from down under!

BUMBLE A blast from the Ar-

DAME ROBYN -alright alright. Hey! It's not the first time that a long, drawn out convoluted exercise in futility has ended with a Trump.

*Sfx – Rimshot*

BUMBLE It stinks

DAME ROBYN Tell me about it kid. Look I'd better be on my way before it gets dark. Polly you look after Red and everybody stay away from trouble, Okay?

ALL OK, You bet, you got it etc...

DAME ROBYN Toodle oo Boys and girls Toodle oo.

## **Act 1 Scene 2**

WOLFY (Sings)

Oh, hello, what do we have here? More visitors to the Enchanted Forest eh? Where are you from? Sorry. No, I heard you the first time, I'm just sorry.

Don't look alarmed. I like children – couldn't eat a whole one though! I'm kidding – of course I could!

Fortunately for you lot I'm still a bit full from breakfast. I had some Teddy Bears for a picnic. Very tasty. Slight honey flavour – who knew?!

I've had a busy morning – kicking people out of their homes, ha!

The Old Lady living in the Shoe? I sent her and all her pesky kids packing! If she didn't know what to do before she definitely doesn't now!

I am going to rid this Enchanted Forest of all its magical creatures! And then I will be bulldozing every inch of this miserable green blot on my horizon and I will build a concrete empire that will make me a fortune!

And I have had a brilliant idea. Oh yes I have. The perfect way to protect that empire, to keep out undesirables, brick by brick...a wall. I'm going to build a wall. Well, I'm not building it myself, obviously - I've

“negotiated” with the Three Little Pigs construction company to build it for me – ha, ha, ha (Howl)

And the mall, my empire, will be beautiful. Gold everywhere.

Everywhere! Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold! Everywhere, except the roof – that's going to be glass. A beautiful, solid, nobody's-breaking-through-

this-baby, glass ceiling. ha, ha, ha (Howl) (*Hears Pigs entering and hides*)

Oh, here they come now, I'm going to listen in and make sure they're doing what I told them to...

PERCY My back is killing me.

PINKY Wall-building is the worst.

PERCY Bad idea. Huge.

PERKY My trotters are in serious need of some attention.

PERCY We've been working for hours and we've only gone about 10 feet.

PERKY And he wants us to build a wall around the whole place?!

PERCY Yup!

PINKY How many bricks will that take!?

PERKY I do NOT think he has thought this through.

PERCY Oh I think that's a given – but he won't back down now.

PERKY To think I had grand designs of being a painter.

PERCY I wanted to be an interior designer.

PINKY What's the difference?

PERCY About a hundred bucks an hour.

PINKY Remind me how we ended up in this position.

PERKY You built a house out of straw doofus.

PINKY Hey!

PERKY The wolf was probably sitting outside, wondering how best to make us homeless and take our land, when the straw gave him hayfever and ah ah ahchoooo...you house came tumbling down.

PINKY Well your house of sticks wasn't much better genius!

PERCY Even with his asthma he was able to wheeze and wheeze and cough your house down. Luckily there is one brains in this operation – bricks, that saved our bacon, I'm telling you.

PERKY Yeah – sure we can live there in peace just as long as we work for him! Good deal you made there – brains!

PERCY He was going to turn us into Pork Pies!

*Wolf enters*

WOLFY Well, well, well. If it isn't my newest employees. Peameal, Streaky & Back.

PERCY Erm. Percy, Perky and Pinky actually Mr Wolf...Sir.

WOLFY For now. You need to obey my every instruction or you'll be sizzling on my skillet before you know it!

PIGS Yes, Mr Wolf...Sir!

WOLFY Anyway – what have you been up to today? Working on the building plans for my giant super-duper megastore I hope. Remember – one wrong move from you and you'll not only face the chop...you'll be one Porkie!  
*(to Pinky)*

PINKY Pinky Mr Wolf...sir.

PERCY I went to market.

PINKY I stayed home

PERCY Then I er, had a little bit of Roast Beef

PINKY I didn't

WOLFY And you look like you're about to wee, wee, wee, wee all the way home!  
Oh cheer up. You're on the winning side now! You must agree that my  
super-duper megastore is a brilliant idea

PERCY/PINKY Yes Mr Wolf...Sir.

PERKY Nope!

PERCY What?

WOLFY Nope! Nope!?

PERCY What are you doing?

PERKY I'm arguing with him – people don't like to eat things that don't agree  
with them

PERCY This is a wolf we're talking about here!

PINKY A very big, very bad wolf!!

PERCY The more you argue the more chance there is of us getting skewered.

PINKY Literally!

PERCY Two words – Sou Vlaki.

PERKY OK, I'll distract him instead erm...What time is it Mr Wolf?

WOLFY 12 O'clock. Which means it's about time you three trotted off to work.  
That wall won't build itself

PERCY More's the pity.

WOLFY Well, on your way then. Make it work. *(they leave, he shouts after them)*  
I'll be telling my wolf pack to be keeping an eye on you. And anytime I  
see any suspicious activity of any description I will personally make it my

mission to root it out and destroy it. Understood? (*he leaves with a Cackle/howl*)

BARKY Psssst. Psssst. Lads? Leafy?

LEAFY Barky?

BARKY You don't think he knew we were here did he? Stickler?

STICKLER (*trembling*) I think he may have done!

LEAFY Ooooh. Stickler's trembling.

STICKLER I am not...it was a gust of wind.

BARKY Leaf (leave) it Leafy.

LEAFY Is that a puddle?

STICKLER Shut it.

BARKY Both of you cut it out! This is serious! That is one very big very bad wolf and if somebody doesn't stop him we're mulch.

LEAFY Sorry Barky you're right. We're in this together. We need to join limbs.

STICKLER We need to tell Polly and-

WOLFY I KNEW IT!!!!!!!!!!

BARKY Uh oh.

WOLFY I knew there was something fishy about you.

LEAFY We're not fish – we're trees!

WOLFY Talking Trees! Well, that's a first!

STICKLER That's rich, coming from a talking wolf!

BARKY Can we help you mister-?

WOLFY Sir. You can call me Sir.

STICKLER Can we help you Mr Sir?

WOLFY                    Yes! I want to know exactly who you are and what you do in the Enchanted Forest.

BARKY                    Well, I'm Barky, that's Leafy

STICKLER                And I'm Stickler

LEAFY                    And you could say we're the police force of the forest

STICKLER                The countryside constabulary

BARKY                    The detectives of the deep dark wood.

LEAFY                    Undercover Forest Cover

STICKLER                ...Special Branch.

WOLFY                    Interesting. So you literally hear and see everything that happens in the Enchanted Forest?

LEAFY                    Yep!

BARKY                    And, FYI, if a tree falls in the forest and nobody's here to hear it –

STICKLER                it *does* make a sound.

LEAFY                    And as for the bowel movements of bears-

STICKLER                Affirmative!!

WOLFY                    Interesting. Well, listen up – I want this forest to be mine and I want any information you see, or hear, that works against me getting my way – understand?

STICKLER                Why would we do that?

BARKY                    Do you think we're thick?

WOLFY                    Well, the words two short planks comes to mind!

LEAFY                    If we help you to help yourself to this forest then where does that leave us.

STICKLER                Up a creek with someone holding us as a paddle, that's where!

WOLFY                    IF you help me I will make sure that you meet a happy end – maybe turned into books for Bobcaygeon School, I'm sure they're always treated with deference and respect.  
If you don't help me I will not hesitate to call in the heavy hitters

BARKY                    Lumberjacks!

STICKLER                Barky, watch your language!

WOLFY                    Turn against me and it will be the chipper for you! Now

*Wolfy howls and is met with many sfx howls.*

*One by one the wolf pack enter the stage accompanied by a howl*

WOLFY                    Are there you are – Howler, Growler and Fouler...my trusty minions.

HOWLER                 Erm, we aren't minions boss.

GROWLER                Not yellow, not wearing blue, not got one eye.

FOULER                  We're wolves boss

HOWLER                 He must have been sniffing around those mushrooms again.

WOLFY                    I KNOW THAT! We're wolves. And because we are wolves what do people thing of us Growler?

GROWLER                They're scared of us boss?

WOLFY                    That's right! They are scared of us Growler (*Looks at them*) Well,I don't know about you lot but they're scared of me and that's the main thing!  
And...do people like me Fouler

FOULER                  No Boss

WOLFY                    No they do not like me Fouler. And why Howler? Why do people not like me?

HOWLER                 Because you've got bad breath boss.

WOLFY                    Because I have bad br- Wait a minute! I don't have bad breath, do I?

GROWLER                No Boss.

FOULER                  Tic Tac Boss?

HOWLER                    Never mind a tic tac, has anyone offered him a Snickers?!

WOLFY                    So, Here's the plan – we almost have control of the forest. We've got the three Little Pigs trotting scared and those bears won't be back for a picnic again no matter how good the sandwiches were.

FOULER                    They were excellent sandwiches;

GROWLER                Can't go wrong with a nice egg salad.

HOWLER                    Couldn't agree more. Although I have a hard time saying no to tuna myself. Or a B. L .T

FOULER/GROWLER        Yummmmm

WOLFY                    IRRELEVANT! We're not talking about sandwiches we are formulating a plan to build an empire!

FOULER                    Sorry Mr Wolf...sir. I just got a bit carried away thinking of all those delicious fillings.

HOWLER                    Yeah...He was on a roll!!!!!!.....

*They all laugh*

HOWLER                    On a roll...geddit...ah sometimes I kill myself.

*They stop laughing when they realize the wolf is not*

HOWLER                    Anyway – the plan! The plan, plan plannity plan.

WOLFY                    We almost have control of the forest – the woodland creatures have no idea that within weeks they will be gone from here for good.

GROWLER                And the trees too!

FOULER                    Yeah, ha!

WOLFY                    Weeeell, they might have some idea. BUT! There is one thing standing in my way – over on the west side of the wood, just past the babbling brook and the field of wild bluebells there is a cottage.

HOWLER                    I know it. Contentment Cottage it's called.

GROWLER                It's lovely. Really quaint-



FOULER                   And the setting, idyllic!

HOWLER                 Location, location, location.

WOLFY                   Quiet! We're not working for Caldwell Banker "Location, Location, Location" ...we are trying to build an empire! And that cottage is standing in my way.

HOWLER                 So – We eat the occupants!

WOLFY                   Exactly! No more scare tactics, we're going straight for the jugular.

FOULER                   The person that lives there is a juggler?

GROWLER               Cool.

WOLFY                   JUGULAR. JUGULAR.

HOWLER                 OK, OK, we're not deaf.

WOLFY                   No, but you are daft! Now, let's implement the plan.

HOWLER                 The plan.

FOULER                   Right you are Mr Wolf...Sir.

GROWLER               The plan.

HOWLER                 ermm. Refresh us on the details?

WOLFY                   Argggghhhh! You keep guarding the forest and listen for my call to spring into action.

FOULER                   Right!

HOWLER                 Oh! What time is it Mr Wolf?

WOLFY                   1 O'clock. And remember Trees have ears.

(All howl - Lights down)

### **Act 1 scene 3**

