

## **Little Red Riding Hood**

GAME

## Act one

Characters: Little Red Riding Hood – Wolf



Mother: Please, give this basket to Grandmother!

Little Red Riding Hood: What is in the basket?

Mother: One big sandwich, a pie, three sausages, two oranges, some biscuits and a big bottle of milk.

Little Red Riding Hood: One big sandwich, a pie, three sausages, two oranges.... I like oranges!

Mother: Be a good girl and go to Grandmother's house. And do not stop on the way!

Little Red Riding Hood: Ok, mother. Goodbye. See you later!

**Wolf:** Hello, Little Red Riding Hood. Where are you going?

Little Red Riding Hood: I am going to my Grandmother's house.

Wolf: What is in the basket?

Little Red Riding Hood: Some biscuits, a pie, three sausages, one big sandwich, two oranges and a big bottle of milk. It is for my Grandmother. Goodbye, Wolf!

Narrator: She goes.

Wolf: I am hungry. I want to go to Grandmother's house, too! I can eat the pie. I can eat the sandwich. I can eat the three sausages and drink the milk. I can eat Grandmother! And then I can eat Little Red Riding Hood! HA, HA, HA!



## Act two

## Characters: Grandmother, Wolf, Mr. Hunter, Little Red Riding Hood

Grandmother: Oh my back, my legs, my neck, my head! I am tired. I am old. There is someone at the door. Is that you, Little Red Riding Hood?

Wolf: Yes, Grandmother. It is me. Can I come in?

Grandmother: Yes, please come in. Come in, my girl.

Wolf: AARRRGHHHH!!!!! I am hungry. I will eat you!

**Narrator**: The wolf eats grandmother and lies down in her bed. Little Red Riding Hood comes. She knocks on the door.

Wolf: Is that you, Little Red Riding Hood?

Little Red Riding Hood: Yes Grandmother, it is me. Can I come in?



Wolf: Yes, please come in. Come in, my girl.

Little Red Riding Hood: Grandmother, you have big eyes!

Wolf: So I can see you better.

Little Red Riding Hood: Grandmother, you have big ears!

Wolf: So I can hear you better.

Little Red Riding Hood: Grandmother, you have big teeth!

Wolf: So I can eat you!



Little Red Riding Hood: Help! Help! Please help me!

Narrator: Mr Hunter is in the wood. He hears the screams and run into Grandmother's house.

Mr Hunter: Stop, Wolf! Stop, or I will kill you!



Wolf: Oh no! Mr. Hunter, please do not shoot me!

Everyone: BANG!

Little Red Riding Hood: Thank you for helping me, Mr. Hunter.

Grandmother: Thank you for helping me too, Mr. Hunter.