

SCENE ONE: INSIDE MRS RED RIDING HOOD'S PIESHOP

Enter Squirrel carrying a letter

Squirrel: Hello boys and girls.
I'm keeping a close eye on the baker's shop because someone has been stealing Mrs Red Riding Hood's pies. Isn't that terrible?
Poor Mrs Red Riding Hood. I feel so sorry for her.
She works so hard and her pies are the best for miles around. Oh dear!
Times are hard, you know. She needs to sell as many pies as possible to make some money. She's got that lovely daughter to look after. Lily!
You might know her as Lil

Audience reaction

Yeah! Lil Red Riding Hood. I thought you would.
Here! You're a friendly bunch. You've given me an idea. Would you like to help me catch this thief?

Audience reaction

What a lovely lot you are. Thanks
Now if you see anything suspicious going on, all you have to do is just call me, like this:
"Squirrel! Someone's stealing the pies!"
What do you think? Will you do that for me?

Audience:

Squirrel: Good! Now, let me just check and see that you're all in good voice today. I'll pretend to steal a pie and you call me.

Squirrel pretends to steal a pie.

Squirrel: Well done!
Now Lily's mother left her a note this morning on the kitchen table and I am very anxious that Lily gets to see it because I am very fond of her. So, not wishing to interfere or anything, I picked it up from the kitchen table, just in case she doesn't go in there and I am going to give it to her personally. I hope it's not bad news! Her mother was off in a terrible hurry this morning. Oh dearie dear. Look! Here comes Lily now.

Enter Lily

Lily: Mum? Mum, where are you?

Squirrel: Hello, Lily.

Lily: Oh! Hello Squirrel. What are you doing here?

Squirrel: Your mother left you a letter on the kitchen table and I just wanted to make sure you got it in case it was anything important.

Lily: Squirrel! That's a bit cheeky of you.

Squirrel: (*Seeks sympathy from audience*) I was only trying to be kind.

Lily: Thanks Squirrel. I am sure you were but I would have found it myself if you had left it there.

Squirrel: Oh dearie, dear.

Lily: Something must be dreadfully wrong for Mum to leave without speaking to me first. What could it possibly be?

She opens the letter and Squirrel tries to peek at it.

Lily: Er... Thanks Squirrel.
(*Waves*) Goodbye!

Squirrel (*To audience*) There's gratitude for you and I was only trying to be helpful!

Exit Squirrel.

Lily: Oh poor Grandma! She's really poorly and needs looking after. Oh my goodness!
(*Flustered*) Mum is with Grandma now but needs to get back to the shop this afternoon and she has left me some instructions.
Now what is it Mum says I have to do? Let me see, again!
(*Looks at the letter again*)
No 1 Shut the shop.
That means we won't sell any pies this morning. Mum won't be pleased about that.
No 2. Get some food ready for Grandma!
I will have to take her some of the pies we are not going to sell today, so they don't go to waste.
No 3. Lock the shop door, so no thieves can get in.
No 4 Take care, when going through the wood, not to speak to any strangers.
I would never do that.
No 5 Stay at Grandma's until she is feeling better.
I will be glad to look after dear Grandma. She is the sweetest Grandma in the world and I am her little favourite.

SONG: YOU'VE GOT TO LOOK AFTER YOUR GRANDMA

Grandma Grandma We love you.

Your mum and your dad get grumpy and moan.
Not like Gran. Not like Gran
Make you do work, don't leave you alone
Not like Gran. Not like Gran
Grandma's always your biggest fan
Always there with a helping hand
Always cheerful with loads of time for you.

You've got to look after your Grandma

*She looks after you.
You've got to look after your Grandma
She looks after you.*

Grandma Grandma We love you.

Your Mum's always says "You can't have any sweets".
Not like Gran. Not like Gran
At Grandma's you know there's plenty of treats.
Just like Gran. Just like Gran
Scrummy cakes and gorgeous ice cream,
Stay up late. She's a grandchild's dream
Always says you're her favourite and it's true.

*You've got to look after your Grandma
She looks after you.
You've got to look after your Grandma
She looks after you.*

*Grandma Grandma We love you.
Grandma Grandma We love you.*

Lily gathers up the basket with pies in it.

Lily: Do you know, my Grandma taught my mum how to make these lovely pies and very soon, Mum is going to teach me how to do it too. Grandma says that the reason they are so special is that they contain a very secret ingredient. It's true. Soon I will be the holder of that secret. Isn't it exciting? My Mum says the secret is hidden somewhere very special. Somewhere that I will never find until it is revealed to me. Do you know I have looked everywhere. Everywhere and I just can't find it. Mmm. Looks like I will just have to be patient and wait.

Squirrel pops her head round but LRRH see her.

It's a secret I will never reveal.

Squirrel: Spoil sport!

Exit Squirrel

Lily: Now, let me get off to look after Grandma and relieve my poor Mum.

Exit Lily.

Enter Wolf-it-Down who steals a pie from the shelf and exits.

Audience calls out to Squirrel.

Enter Squirrel.

Squirrel: (To audience) Did you see someone stealing a pie? Who was it? Did you see?

Audience:

Squirrel: Wolf?
Do you know I have had my suspicions for a while that it might be him.
Wolf-it-down, that's what they call him. He's known to be the hungriest wolf in the world. You can hear his tummy rumble for miles around.
Oh, that's shocking news. Thanks boys and girls. I will get on to the case immediately. Wolf, eh!
Oh no! Lily! You've forgotten to lock the shop. I shall have to do it myself, even if I am accused of interfering. We don't want any more pies stolen, do we boys and girls?
And then, I am going to hop over those trees and investigate what's going down at Wolf-it-Down's place.
What a day! Oh dearie dear!

SCENE TWO: WOLF-IT-DOWN'S TROPHY TREE HOUSE

Wolf-it-down enters carrying a pie and dumb bells with Wolf-it-Down Jnr in tow.

They do a few weight lifts together and then WiD picks up his pie.

WiD: Now son! The time has come for you to get you down to some serious training, if you are going to follow in your old Pa's famous footsteps.

WiD Jnr: Thanks Pa! I've been looking forward to this day. All the kids at Wolf school fink you're the best!

WiD: Eh! That's good to hear lad!
It takes a bit of doing to be a world class Wolf Pie Eating Champion five years running, I can tell you but that son, is what you see before you. A champion.

WiD Jnr: I want to be as good as you Pa, maybe even better.

WiD: *(Slaps him on the back)* Good boy, good boy. That's the talk of a champion, that is.

WiD: Now have a look at this, son! **This** is what you call a pie.

WiD Jnr: It looks like a Mrs Red Riding Hood Pie, Pa.

WiD: Right on the button, there my son. That's exactly what it is. The best pie you could possibly get your teeth around.

WiD Jnr: My mouth's watering at the thought of it, Pa.

WiD: Join the club, son. It was all I could do to resist wolfing it down on the way back home but I knew we had this training session together and I didn't want to deny you the chance of tasting the very best from the word go.

WiD Jnr: Thanks Pa. I am honoured.

WiD: Good,

If your muvver could knock up pies like this, we'd be laughing, but she can't son. Lord knows she's tried and do you know why she can't?

WiD Jnr: No Pa! Why's that?

WiD: 'Cos it contains a secret ingredient.

WiD Jnr: Oooh!

WiD: Oooh indeed my boy and do you know what? I intend to find out exactly what that secret ingredient is so that your muvver can knock these out for me on a regular basis.

Wid Jnr: Can I help, Pa?