

Goldihood And The Three Little Red Riding Pigs
or
The Bacon's Revenge

by
Steph DeFerie

Box 8
Harwich, MA 02645
508-240-0193
bunrabbit99@gmail.com

Cast of Characters

Granny Picklepuss

Granny Bunyip

Rosco Pig

Gloria Pig

Fink Pig

Little Red

Granny Gumbo

Woodsman

Papa Bear

Mama Bear

Baby Bear

Setting

The Deep Dark Woods

Goldihood And The Three Little Red Riding Pigs or The Bacon's Revenge

A clearing somewhere in the deep dark woods.
There is a rocking chair, bushes, a stump, etc.

Enter our kindly grandmother narrator - GRANNY PICKLEPUSS. SHE carries a story book and sits on the stump.

GRANNY PICKLEPUSS

Hello, children, hello! I'm your narrator old Granny Picklepuss. Is everyone ready to hear some wonderful fairy tales? Then let's begin. Once upon a time...

Noises off.

GRANNY PICKLEPUSS

(To audience) Excuse me. (Calling off, sweetly) Hello? Could you try to keep it down, please? We're working here! Thank you. (To audience) Sorry about that. Now, where were we? Once upon a time...

Louder noises off.

GRANNY PICKLEPUSS

(Holds up one finger to audience and then calling off, a bit annoyed) Could you *please* keep it down? Thank you. (To audience) Once upon a time...

Loudest noises off!

GRANNY PICKLEPUSS

(To audience) I'm so sorry. One teensy moment.

GRANNY PICKLEPUSS puts down the book and crosses to where the noises have been coming from.

GRANNY PICKLEPUSS

(Peering off, sweetly) Is someone there? (Like a trucker) Hey! Knock it off! We're trying to entertain...(Seems to hear someone speaking, sweetly again) What? Sorry, I can't hear you. Come again?

GRANNY PICKLEPUSS exits. There are terrible noises off and then silence.

Enter GRANNY BUNYIP. SHE sports a grey wig and is dressed in the same outfit as GRANNY PICKLEPUSS but is obviously a wolf.

GRANNY BUNYIP

Oh, dear. I'm afraid Granny Picklepuss has had an unfortunate accident and she's asked me to fill in for her. I'm Granny Bunyip and I'll be your humble narrator for today. (Sitting on chair and picking up the book) It's so nice to see all of your bright and shining faces. Hooooooooowl is everyone... (clears throat)...sorry, I mean *how* is everyone today? Good? Well, that's lovely. (HE scratches behind his ear.) Darn fleas! I'm going to tell you all some lovely fairy stories so let's begin, shall we? Once upon a time, there were three pigs. Their names were Roscoe, Gloria and Fink.

Enter ROSCOE, GLORIA and FINK.

ROSCOE

What a beautiful day!

FINK

So was yesterday...and the day before that...and the day before that...and the day before that...

GLORIA

Yes, we get it, Fink, they're all beautiful days.

ROSCOE

Or they would be beautiful if it wasn't for...

FINK

Birds pooping on us from above?

GLORIA and ROSCOE

The Big Bad Wolf!

FINK

Oh yeah, that too.

GRANNY BUNYIP

(SHE takes off her hat, revealing wolf ears) Oops, sorry, that's me! I have to play the Wolf in this story.

Growling, GRANNY BUNYIP crosses to PIGS who run away.

FINK

Why won't the stupid old thing leave us alone?

ROSCOE

There are plenty of others he could eat. Why's he so hot on us?

FINK

(Licking himself) Well, we are pretty delicious.

GLORIA

We're also...(looks at FINK)...most of us anyway...fairly clever. We should be able to think of a way to get rid of him once and for all.

GRANNY BUNYIP

What's wrong with me that nobody want to be friends? (Crossing to PIGS again) Every time I try to get close to anyone, they scream and run away. (Growling) Pigs, pigs...(in a nicer voice)...I mean, pigs, pigs, what's the matter? I just want to have a friendly chat...

PIGS scream and run opposite again.

GRANNY BUNYIP

(Sitting on the stump dejected and sighing) You see?

ROSCOE

If only we had some safe place to hide when he's around...

GLORIA

I know - let's build some houses!

FINK

I'm going to build mine out of candy.

GLORIA

You're a pig, not a wicked witch. Try again.

FINK

I'm going to build mine out of straw!

ROSCOE

Straw's not strong enough to keep a wolf out - I'm going to build mine out of sticks.

GLORIA

(Dryly) Yeah, that's going to work. I'm going to build mine out of bricks.

PIGS exit and re-enter with their houses.

GLORIA

Perfect!

ROSCOE

Excellent!

FINK

(Despite the fact that nothing is purple) Purple!

GRANNY BUNYIP

(Exiting) I know how to get them to like me - I'll pay a call on each with a lovely housewarming present!

ROSCOE

Just let that old Wolf try something now. That was a pretty good idea I had.

GLORIA

Oh, *you* had, Roscoe?

ROSCOE

Yes, *I* had, Gloria. I am the oldest and that means I'm the leader and ultimately responsible for everything we do.

FINK

(Picking his ear) I think I lost a jellybean in here...

GLORIA

(To ROSCOE) Good work, genius.

GRANNY BUNYIP

(Entering with presents) No one can resist a present! Pigs! Look what I have for you!

PIGS

(Running to hide in their houses) Wolf!

FINK

Can't hurt me, old Wolfy-Wolf, I've got a house of straw!

GRANNY BUNYIP huffs, puffs, blows the house down. Yelling, FINK runs to ROSCOE'S house.

ROSCOE and FINK

Can't hurt us, old Wolfy-Wolf, we've got a house of sticks!

GRANNY BUNYIP huffs, puffs, blows the house down. Yelling, ROSCOE and FINK run to GLORIA'S house.

GLORIA, ROSCOE and FINK

Can't hurt us, old Wolfy-Wolf, we've got a house of bricks!

GRANNY BUNYIP simply moves the house aside. Yelling, PIGS run off, GRANNY BUNYIP in hot pursuit. Just before exiting, HE looks at the audience, stops.

GRANNY BUNYIP

(Calling off) Don't worry, I'll see you later! (In his "Granny" voice, with a little self-satisfied laugh as HE puts on his granny hat) Well, I guess those pigs got a little surprise there, didn't they? Not quite the easy victory they've come to expect. No roasted wolf dinner for them this time. Now let's see, how about another story? What about, oh, I don't know...Little Red Riding-hood? I guess I might as well play the Wolf again in this one, too, shall I? So, once upon a time there was a little girl who was called Red Riding-Hood because she always wore a little red cape with the hood up.

RED

(Entering with a little basket) That's me! Ain't I a cutie?

GRANNY BUNYIP

And on her way through the woods one day, she met a wolf. Oops, me again!

GRANNY BUNYIP takes off her hat and jumps up to block the way.

GRANNY BUNYIP

Well, hello, little girl. Who are you and where are you going on this fine summer morning?

RED

I'm Little Red Riding-Hood and I'm off to visit my Granny Gumbo in these deep dark woods to bring her this basket of tasty goodies. I've got shrimp cocktail, toffee apples and treacle sponge. She lives all alone in a cottage by the split oak tree.

GRANNY BUNYIP

Granny, you say? Is she delicious...uh, I mean suspicious...of...strangers?

RED

Oh, yes, she always tells me not to stop and talk to anyone I don't know so I'd better be going.

GRANNY BUNYIP

If you want to get there as fast as possible, you should take the shortcut around the lily pond there. (Pointing off) Just follow that path and you'll get there in half the time.

RED

Why, thank you, Mr. Wolf. How helpful you are for a stranger. That's not unusual or anything.

RED skips off. GRANNY GUMBO enters and sits in the rocking chair. SHE is dressed in a nightgown and nightcap. GRANNY BUNYIP slides over behind her and "knocks."

GRANNY GUMBO

Who is it?

GRANNY BUNYIP

(In a high voice) Your darling granddaughter, little Red Riding-hood.

GRANNY GUMBO

Come in, my dear, come in.

GRANNY BUNYIP

(To audience) I think you know what happens next!

Blackout.

GRANNY GUMBO

Help, oh help! (etc)

GRANNY BUNYIP

(Making loud eating noises) Num num num! (etc)

Lights up. GRANNY GUMBO is gone and GRANNY BUNYIP is sitting in the rocking chair wearing the nightgown and cap.

GRANNY BUNYIP

(With a burp) Very tasty!

RED

(Entering) Hello, Granny Gumbo! I've come for a visit!

GRANNY BUNYIP

How lovely!

RED

Goodness, Grandma, what big eyes you have!

GRANNY BUNYIP

All the better to see you with, my dear.

RED

And goodness, Grandma, what a big hands you have!

GRANNY BUNYIP

All the better to hug you with, my dear.

RED

And goodness, Grandma, what big teeth you have!

GRANNY BUNYIP

All the better to eat you with, my dear!

GRANNY BUNYIP grabs RED.

RED

Help, oh help! Woodsman, save me!

GRANNY BUNYIP

(About to start eating) Num num num!

RED

Wait, wait, wait! Where's the Woodsman?

GRANNY BUNYIP

No Woodsman this time, I'm afraid.

RED

You're not telling this right! The Woodsman is supposed to come in with his big ax to save me and cut you open so my Grandma pops out safe and sound and we fill you up with stones and sew you together and throw you in the river where you drown!

GRANNY BUNYIP

That is horrible for me!

RED

And if he doesn't come, it's horrible for me!

GRANNY BUNYIP

That's true...but unfortunately for you, I'm the narrator so I can tell this story any way I want!

Enter WOODSMAN with his ax.

WOODSMAN

Ta da! Eat my blade, you wicked Wolf!

GRANNY BUNYIP

What are you doing here? I didn't call you!

RED

Hooray! I'm saved!

GRANNY BUNYIP

(Putting his paw over RED's mouth and in his Granny voice) Wolf? Oh, I'm afraid you've made a mistake, sir. As you can see, I'm just plain old Granny Gumbo and this here is my granddaughter Little Red.

WOODSMAN

So you don't need me to save you from a wolf or anything?

GRANNY BUNYIP

(Smiling sweetly) Not this time, dearie. Thank you anyway.

WOODSMAN

(Uncertain) Uh, oh, sure, uh, any time. You two have a nice day, now.

WOODSMAN exits.

GRANNY BUNYIP

Now, where were we?

RED stomps on GRANNY BUNYIP's paw, HE howls and releases his grip on her and RED runs off. GRANNY BUNYIP starts to follow but just before HE exits, HE looks at the audience, stops.

GRANNY BUNYIP

(Calling off after RED) Don't worry - I'll see you in a little while!

GRANNY BUNYIP takes off nightgown and cap and sits.

GRANNY BUNYIP

(In his "Granny" voice, with a little self-satisfied laugh) I do think it's nice to change things up now and again, don't you? You don't want to hear the same old stories told in the same old way, do you? Let's give some characters a chance to be victorious for a change, that's what I say. Now, I think we have time for one more story.