

Miss R.R.Hood Versus The Wolf.

**Cast:**

Miss R.R.Hood – Young lady 14-25

Wolf – Male, any age.

**Set:**

A simple old-fashioned bedroom with a bed center stage, one chair next to the bed.

*(Start of scene, Wolf is sitting up in bed, in a nightie and bonnet, ears poking out. Miss Hood enters in a red cloak with hood, she pushes down the hood with one hand, in the other hand she holds a mobile phone of which she is talking to a friend.)*

**Miss Hood:** OK calm down, they can't have gone far! (listens) Can't Jack help you? Or is he still sulking in the corner? (listens) Ah I see, look don't worry, you'll find them soon, remember they all follow each other, once you find one, the rest will be with them, for sure. (Looks round to see Wolf in bed.) What the fu....Look Bo, I gotta go. You'll be fine, stop worrying. (listens) Yeah it's cool, the usual. Bye!

**Wolf:** Well hello my dear.

**Miss Hood:** Yo.

**Wolf:** Come closer my dear.

**Miss Hood:** *(takes two steps closer)* Oh my Grandmamma, what big ears you've got *(knowing, bored)*

**Wolf:** All the better to hear you with my dear.

**Miss Hood:** Yes.

**Wolf:** Come closer my dear.

**Miss Hood:** OK, but I'm not a deer.

**Wolf:** Yes, I can see that, otherwise I would have eaten you by now. Oh, I do like a bit of venison, medium rare, obviously.

**Miss Hood:** *(another two steps closer)* Oh my, Grandmamma, what big eyes you've got. *(yawns)*.

**Wolf:** You have.

**Miss Hood:** What?

**Wolf:** "What big eyes you *have*", not "you've got".

**Miss Hood:** Whatever.

**Wolf:** All the better to see you with my dea...Miss Hood.

**Miss Hood:** Really? (*sarcastic*)

**Wolf:** Yes, really! Come closer Red.

**Miss Hood:** I don't want to.

**Wolf:** Red?

**Miss Hood:** No.

**Wolf:** Why not?

**Miss Hood:** Because you smell.

**Wolf:** Charming! What do I smell of?

**Miss Hood:** Old people.

**Wolf:** Well I'm not old thank you, in dog years I'm only fifty five.

**Miss Hood:** Well that's old enough for you to stink.

**Wolf:** Come closer anyway my dear.

**Miss Hood:** Fine.

**Wolf:** Clooooooser.....

**Miss Hood:** (takes two more steps closer) Oh my Grandmamma, what big teeth you... *have.* (*sits in the chair.*)

**Wolf:** All the better to eat you with my dear.

**Miss Hood:** MY NAME IS RED!

**Wolf:** All the better to eat you with, *Red.*

**Miss Hood:** You're not going to eat me.

**Wolf:** But *I'm* hungry!

**Miss Hood:** Haven't you had breakfast this morning?

**Wolf:** No dear.

**Miss Hood:** Honestly, Home-Help are useless, I'll get onto them tomorrow morning.

**Wolf:** But I have eaten.

**Miss Hood:** Really? What?

**Wolf:** Your Grandmamma.

**Miss Hood:** What about her?

**Wolf:** I ate her this morning. However, there wasn't much meat on her, what there was was a bit tough.

**Miss Hood:** No you didn't.

**Wolf:** Pardon me?

**Miss Hood:** You did not eat my Grandmamma.

**Wolf:** Yes I did, she was tough as old boots.

**Miss Hood:** No, you did not!

**Wolf:** Yes I did!

**Miss Hood:** I know you didn't, she text me half an hour ago she said she's going to the coffee morning in the church hall today.

**Wolf:** Ah.

**Miss Hood:** See, I've rumbled you!

**Wolf:** Well I had a bite out of her.

**Miss Hood:** No you didn't. *(tired of the conversation.)*

**Wolf:** I did.

**Miss Hood:** Well she never mentioned it in her text. *(holds out her phone.)* See. *(reads text)* "Good morning Red my dear, if I'm not home when you get in I'm at the coffee morning at the church hall." See, no mention of being eaten, or even being chewed on!

**Wolf:** She tasted like chicken.

**Miss Hood:** No!

**Wolf:** Old rubbery chicken that is.

**Miss Hood:** You haven't even had so much as a nibble on her! I know!

**Wolf:** OK Red, you're right, as always.

**Miss Hood:** Yes.

**Wolf:** But I am hungry. Can I eat *you*?

**Miss Hood:** Nope.

**Wolf:** Just an arm or something?

**Miss Hood:** No! Haven't you got any fruit or anything?

**Wolf:** Old Mother Hubbard's cupboard is bare.

**Miss Hood:** That's another story, don't go there.

**Wolf:** Come closer.

**Miss Hood:** No.

**Wolf:** Why not?

**Miss Hood:** Because, as previously mentioned, A: you smell and B: I don't want to be eaten.

**Wolf:** I just want a little cuddle with my granddaughter, is that too much to ask?

**Miss Hood:** OK, just a little hug.

**Wolf:** Thank you my dear.

**Miss Hood:** *(gives Wolf a 'look')*

**Wolf:** Red.

**Miss Hood:** All right, just a little hug. But keep your teeth to yourself please.

**Wolf:** I will.

**Miss Hood:** *(leans in and they hug.)*

**Wolf:** Sit on the bed with me, there's a dear. *(Miss Hood does so.)* See, no biting.

**Miss Hood:** Good, as I expect.

**Wolf:** How's your job going?

**Miss Hood:** I'm still at school.

**Wolf:** Yes of course. How's school going?

**Miss Hood:** Fine I guess, but Goldy is a bitch.

**Wolf:** Say the word, I will eat her for you.

**Miss Hood:** No don't worry.

**Wolf:** But I like blondes, they are tender-er... more tender.

**Miss Hood:** Don't worry, she has her hands full with a family of bears, too much porridge, greedy bitch.

**Wolf:** I see. I avoid bears. *(pause)* A bear walks into a pub.....

**Miss Hood:** *(cuts off Wolf.)* I've heard that one, "Yes sir, but why the big paws?"

**Wolf:** *(starts to bite Miss Hood's arm.)*

**Miss Hood:** Ow!

**Wolf:** Oops!

**Miss Hood:** What the hell?

**Wolf:** Sorry.

**Miss Hood:** That hurt!

**Wolf:** Again, I'm sorry!

**Miss Hood:** You promised not to eat me!

**Wolf:** I'm so sorry.

**Miss Hood:** For heavens sake!

**Wolf:** Sorry.

**Miss Hood:** I'll call him!

**Wolf:** Who?

**Miss Hood:** My Uncle.

**Wolf:** Which.....uncle?

**Miss Hood:** My Uncle Woody, the woodsman!

**Wolf:** No!

**Miss Hood:** Yes!

**Wolf:** Please no!

**Miss Hood:** I have his number (holds out her phone.) One call and he is here in minutes, with... his...AXE!

**Wolf:** Please, not the woodsman, he hates me!

**Miss Hood:** Well you should have thought of that before you decided to bite me.

**Wolf:** It was only a little nibble.

**Miss Hood:** You bit me, you wanted to eat me, you can't go round eating people, especially juniors, we have protection now!

**Wolf:** But you taste so good!

**Miss Hood:** That doesn't mean you can eat me!

**Wolf:** But I'm so hungry!

**Miss Hood:** Can't you eat a mouse? Or a rat or something? I can have a word with Pied, he has loads of rats, I'm sure he can spare one.

**Wolf:** Yuk rats are disgusting. I much prefer humans.

**Miss Hood:** I'm calling him. (*Gets off the bed.*)

**Wolf:** No, please, please don't.

**Miss Hood:** Give me one good reason why I shouldn't?

**Wolf:** Because his axe is *so* sharp. (*Shudders*)

**Miss Hood:** Not good enough. (*Starts tapping in a number on her phone.*)

**Wolf:** NO!

**Miss Hood:** I'm calling my Uncle Woodsman!

**Wolf:** I'm begging you, NO!

**Miss Hood:** (*Pretending*) Uncle Woodsman, it's me Red, (pause) yes it's happening again!

**Wolf:** (*Howls*) Noooooo!

**Miss Hood:** Get here quick Uncle Woodsman, I'm... (*over dramatic*) scared!

**Wolf:** I'm so sorry. (*Calling out loud.*) It's OK Mr. Woodsman man, it's just a misunderstanding, I don't want to eat your niece!

**Miss Hood:** Please come quickly Uncle Woodsman!

**Wolf:** Nooooo!

**Miss Hood:** (*Pretends to end the call.*) Well then, are you going to behave now?

**Wolf:** Yes, Red.

**Miss Hood:** Promise?

**Wolf:** Cubs honour.

**Miss Hood:** Good, now how about I make you a nice cup of tea?

**Wolf:** Yes please, I'd like that. Three sugars.

**Miss Hood:** You can have one sugar and the tea will calm you down.

**Wolf:** (*Voice breaking*) Thank you my dear, (*Starts to sob gently.*)

**Miss Hood:** Oh, what's the matter now?

**Wolf:** I'm sorry Red, ignore me.

**Miss Hood:** It's alright, maybe you need some breakfast. I'll make you egg on toast, how does that sound?

**Wolf:** Perfect dear, that would be so kind of you.

**Miss Hood:** It's nothing. You need to eat, maybe that's why you're so grouchy.

**Wolf:** Maybe you're right.

**Miss Hood:** I know I am. And why don't you take that silly mask off Grandmamma?

**Wolf:** I don't want to. I'm afraid.

**Miss Hood:** Afraid of what?

**Wolf:** That thing, that horrible hairy beast, the WOLF!

**Miss Hood:** So how does disguising yourself as a wolf help?

**Wolf:** Well when he comes back, I figure he won't want to eat one of his own.

**Miss Hood:** I understand. But you can take the mask off, surely it's making you hot and that can't be helping.

**Wolf:** Alright Red. (*Takes off the wolf mask to reveal Grandmamma.*)

**Miss Hood:** And take off the ears, you look rather silly like that!

**Grandmamma:** (*Removes a wolf ear headband.*) How's that?

**Miss Hood:** Much better, you look normal now!

**Grandmamma:** I'm sorry Red.

**Miss Hood:** It's alright Grandmamma, I just worry about you.

**Grandmamma:** I'm very lonely you know, since your Grandpapa passed away.

**Miss Hood:** I know, that's why we call in on you.

**Grandmamma:** You are so sweet my dear.

**Miss Hood:** And so are you, a sweet old lady who needs looking after. Now let me make you some nice breakfast, how does that sound? *(Stands and heads off stage towards the kitchen.)*

**Grandmamma:** Don't leave me!

**Miss Hood:** I'm only going to the kitchen, I will only be a few minutes.

**Grandmamma:** All right, but be quick.

**Miss Hood:** As quick as I can, silly Grandmamma! *(Red exits the stage.)*

*(Grandmamma sits up a bit in bed, pushing the pillows up behind herself, creaking door sound effect, Grandmamma looks worried, lights fade slightly and from the opposite side of the stage, a wolf enters and stands by the bed.) (Grandmamma screams, instant blackout.)*

The End.