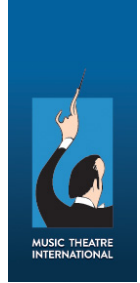


Music Theatre International

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Audition Central: Into the Woods JR.

Script: Little Red Ridinghood

SIDE 1

NARRATOR

And so the Baker, with new-found determination, went after the red cape. As for the little girl, she was surprised to find her grandmother's cottage door standing open.

(We see Granny's cottage with the WOLF, in bed, covers up and hands near his mouth. LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD enters.)

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

Good day, Grandmother.

(moves to the bed)

My, Grandmother, you're looking very strange. What big ears you have!

WOLF

(in a "granny" voice)

The better to hear you with, my dear.

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

But Grandmother, what big eyes you have!

WOLF

The better to see you with, my dear.

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

Oh, Grandmother - what a terrible, big, wet mouth you have!

WOLF

The better to eat you with!

(There is a bloodcurdling scream from LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD, who disappears.)

NARRATOR

With his appetite appeased, the Wolf took to bed for a nice long nap.

(WOLF snores; BAKER is outside the cottage. NARRATOR exits.)

SIDE 2

BAKER

Grandmother, hah!

(BAKER draws the knife back, then stops.)

What is that red cloth in the corner of your mouth? Looks to me to be a piece of - ah hah! I'll get the cape from within your stomach.

(BAKER slits the WOLF's stomach, then recoils in disgust.)

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

(stepping out of the WOLF)

What a fright! How dark and dank it was inside that wolf.

(GRANNY emerges from WOLF.)

GRANNY

(wheezing, tries to strangle WOLF, who reacts in pain)

Kill the devil!

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

(shocked)

Granny!

GRANNY

Quiet, child. This evil must be destroyed.

BAKER

(faint)

Well, I will leave you to your task.

Don't you want the skins?

GRANNY

No. No! You keep them.

BAKER

(with disdain)

GRANNY

What kind of a hunter are you?

BAKER

I'm a baker!