

***The script of English play
„Little Red Riding Hood”
The author: Klaudia Czerniak with the Theatre Team***

The cast:

Aleksandra Jasik – **Little Red Riding Hood**
Wojciech Waszkiewicz – **German Wolf**
Zofia Markiewicz - **Mum**
Alicja Mazur – **Grandma**
Stanisław Piechota - **Spanish Fox**
Julia Maniara – **Norwegian Antelope**
Antoni Wittke – **Turkish Turkey**
Szymon Maciejewski – **Polish Stork**

Narrators:

Sergiusz Hojeński
Anna Sikora

Introduction and summary:

Klementyna Dudziak

Introduction:

Witamy Was drodzy widzowie na przedstawieniu pt. „Little Red Riding Hood, czyli Czerwony Kapturek”.

Nie będzie to jednak znana wszystkim fabuła. Zobaczycie inną historię sprytnej i o dobrym sercu dziewczynki. Dziewczynka ta, na swojej drodze napotyka trudności, które pokonuje, dzięki życzliwości i wsparciu napotkanych zwierząt oraz swojej odwadze i sprytowi.

Welcome to a story of Little Red Riding Hood.

SCENE 1

Narrator 1 (a bird):

This is Little Red Riding Hood. Her house is next to the wood where many kinds of foreign animals find a cosy place to live.

One day her mummy brings a traditional British dish to her.

Mummy:

Grandma's got a cooking competition today. Please take Sunday roast, pies, fish and chips, bacon and eggs, toast with jam to her as fast as you can.

(after a while)

Oh, be careful and watch out a wolf – the local German vagabond. He's bad and strong.

(Red Riding Hood is on her way to Grandma)

Narrator 1 (a bird):

The wood is full of vagabonds.

There is a Spanish fox from Spain.

There is a Norwegian antelope from Norway.

A Turkish turkey from Turkey.

A Polish stork from Poland,

And

A German Wolf from Germany. The wolf is bad.

He is always hungry and has a taste for snacks.

Wolf:

I'm dreaming of some traditional British dish right now....

Oh! Look! There's a little Red Riding Hood. She's approaching straight to my arms....

Let's see... what she's carrying in her basket that I'll steal

'cause it's time for a meal.

Ha! Ha!

(the wolf to Little Red Riding Hood)

Hello, Red Riding Hood on a lovely day!

Can I help you? Have you lost your way?

RRH (Red Riding Hood) :

You're wrong! I'm going to join the cooking contest today.

My grandma's preparing some food stall, so go away!

(RRH continues her walk to Grandma)

Narrator 1 (a bird):

But look at the wolf! What is he thinking about?

Wolf: *(comes closer to RRH)*

Oh, my sweetie! Maybe ...you could.....pick some mushrooms and flowers to decorate this precious food stall for her, my dear!
Take your time, it's a lovely day!

RRH (Red Riding Hood) :

Ach! That's a good idea but... my mum warns to stay away from you, my dear.

(RRH quickly runs away. She runs so fast that she loses her food one by one. Toast with jam is the only food that stays in her basket because of sticky consistency that sticks to the basket)

Choir : Song: Red Riding Hood *(melodia z piosenki "This is my house, my family" – New English Adventure Starter – podręcznik str.14, wersja karaoke)*

*Red Riding Hood, Red Riding Hood
A little girl's running in the wood.
Red Riding Hood, Red Riding Hood
Hurry, Hurry, the wolf's in bad mood*

*Chorus: Run, jump, turn around
Run, run, "Hoodie" run*

*Big strong wolf's hungry again
And has an empty stomach today.
She runs and runs quickly ahead
And loses her food what's very bad*

*Chorus: Run, jump, turn around
Run, run, "Hoodie" run*

*Chorus: Run, jump, turn around
Run, run, "Hoodie" run*

SCENE 2

RRH (Red Riding Hood) :

Oh, I'm really lost and I don't lie.
But ...Where am I?
Maybe this way I try? *(pointing to an unknown path)*

Narrator 2 (a bird):

When Red Riding Hood walks through the dark woods,
She meets a Fox – Spanish from the roots.
What does he want to say in his Spanish crazy way?

Spanish fox:

Hola bueno a la señorita *(Hello! Nice girl)*
Adonde vas? *(Where are you going?)*

Red Riding Hood:

Sorry! I speak English only
I'm sad so I'd like to be lonely!

Spanish fox:

I speak English, too.
Can I ask what bothers you?

Red Riding Hood:

I can't find my granny's cottage in the wood
I've lost my food and it's not so good
But British contest with the nice toast
Is better than Sunday roast

Fox:

Don't worry lady
I can share my food with you
I'm going to the contest, too.

Narrator 2:

What such heavy Spanish traditional food
is the fox carrying on his foot ?

Spanish fox:

I've got a paella, gazpachio and fabada.

Red Riding Hood:

It sounds tasty to me.
Thank you foxy, my friend I want you to be.

(they continues their walk together)

Narrator 2:

So they walk together, neck and neck
And they don't even want to look back.
Suddenly they meet the other good friend on their way
Who wants to spend a very nice day.

Norwegian antelope: *(pulling a trolley full of tasty snacks)*

Hei venner! *(Hello friends!)*
Jeg er fra Norge! *(I'm from Norway)*

I'm sure you're going towards the same destination
as my trolley should find its own localization

Red Riding Hood:

We're pleased to meet such funny buddy
On the way to my granny.

Narrator 2:

But is the antelope's food as good as Little Red Riding Hood's?

Norwegian antelope:

I'm pulling sztokfish, fiskekaker, gravlax and pinnekjøtt, smørbrød and koldtbord.

(they continues their walk together)

Narrator 2:

But look over there! There's a turkey, not so merry

Why is he running in such a great hurry?

Turkish turkey:

Selam! *(Hi!)* Aszkim arkadaş *(Wait friends)*

Stop guys! My dear fellows!

Do you know where I can take these pair of bellows?

Narrator 2:

I wonder what Turkish food he keeps in such big bellows.

Red Riding Hood:

If you're looking for my granny's food's smell

Fox and antelope know the way really well.

Turkish turkey:

I've got kebab, ayran, dolma and borek,

Much more better than steak.

Baklava, locum and pilav

With what I'm deeply in love

And should find the place where

like to use the nice tableware.

(they continues their walk together)

Narrator 2:

So they walk and walk in a friendly manner

But who is going to be the winner?

Narrator 2:

I wonder where is the wolf so smelly

Has he filled up his hungry belly?

SCENE 3

A German wolf:

I'm exhausted chasing Red Riding Hood.
She's at running so good
But what I've found on the path
For me it's not enough.
So I'm going to the Granny's competition
In order to cure my malnutrition.

*(optional: The wolf disguises - takes a nest and puts on his head, then takes some tree branches
and attaches to his back as a kind of a coat)*

(In the meantime at Granny's place)

Granny:

Everything is ready for the contest
(she notices some vagabonds far away)
I can see more guests coming from the distance...
But I'm worried who can be the juror
Oh my granddaughter where you are!

(RRH to her fellows)

Red Riding Hood:

My dear faithful fellows,
Look! There's my Granny behind those willows.
So go straight to see her face
And I'll be later at her place.
I'll pick some flowers and other plants.

Narrator 1:

Leaving Red Riding Hood behind
Contestants went to Granny for grants.

(At Granny's place)

Granny:

Welcome my dear guests
Carry your food to my chamber and take a rest!

(A Granny can see the wolf approaching uncertainly and she's coming up with the idea)

Oh, come closer my friend, would you do me a favour?
I think you'll be right instead of your strange behaviour.
You can be the juror for lovely dishes
It's only to fulfil my strict wishes.

Wolf:

Why you think I could.... *(smiling with interests)?*

Granny:

Let's see..
You've got so big eyes to evaluate the look of a dish,
You've got so big nose to feel the smell,
You've got so big teeth to check the taste well.
So go to the chamber and doing the job is my wish
But remember one small bite of each dish,
put to your mouth, don't drink
And then make some notes of all values you think.

Narrator 1:

Everyone sits in a lovely Granny's yard with a fork...
But there's one more guest flying – a Polish Stork.

Polish Stork:

Am I late for the contest?
I'm sorry, I've lost my route map.
I dream to get an award – a victory Cup.
And I've brought some bigos consists of delicious sauerkraut.
So everyone, please don't make taut. *(nie napinajcie się)*.

Granny:

Go...

(Red Riding Hood running, jumping and smiling approaching to Granny's place but suddenly she stops ... and looks with her wide open eyes)

Narrator 1:

Grandma had no time to say to the Stork:
"Go into my chamber with a balcony",
Because the wolf crawled out in agony.
He barely spoke in a choked voice...

Wolf:

I am fed up, stuffed with food in my each body side
And I can't eat any more bite.
If I eat even a very small piece of any dishes,
I will explode into pieces.

Red Riding Hood: *(with a cunning smile, looks into her basket and sees the toast with jam inside)*

Come on, my dear friend
Open your mouth and deeply breathe
It will certainly give you a nice relief.

Wolf:

Thank you, dear sweetie
I've got the only strength to do it, my pretty.

Narrator 1:

When the wolf open his mouth really wide
Little Red Riding Hood grasped the toast and put it into the wolf's mouth.
Then the wolf howled in pain
Baying for help, but unfortunately in vain
After that he ran to a hospital as fast as he can.

But there is silence, everyone's stressed
'cause nothing to eat made Granny feel so depressed.

Granny:

But what we could eat now, I get so angry
With the wolf to leave us so hungry.

Polish Stork:

I've still got my bigos..

Spanish Fox:

Great! So help yourselves amigos.

Everyone: Ha! Ha! Ha!

Summary:

Morał z tej opowieści możemy wyłonić taki, że nie ma tego złego, co by na dobre nie wyszło – „Every cloud has a silver lining”.. Ważne jest też, aby cieszyć się z drobiazgów i nie przejmować się stratami, bo ważne jest mieć przyjaciół, z którymi jest miło spędzać czas – „ It is important to have friends who are fun to spend time with” and ENJOY EVERY MOMENT.