

Readers Theater Fairy Tales

Little Red Riding Hood

Adapted from The Blue Fairy Book by Andrew Lang

Characters Narrator 1, 2, 3, 4 Wolf Mother Grandma Little Red Riding Hood (Red) Wolf

Narrator 1

Once upon a time there lived in a certain village, a little country girl. Her mother was excessively fond of her, and her grandmother doted on her still more. This good woman had made for her a little red riding-hood; and everybody called her Little Red Riding-Hood.

Narrator 2

One day her mother made some treats and said to her:

Mother

Go, my dear, and see your grandmother. I hear she has been very ill. Carry her a custard, and this little pot of butter.

Narrator 3

Little Red Riding-Hood set out immediately to go to her grandmother, who lived in another village. As she was going through the wood, she met with Gaffer Wolf, who had a very great mind to eat her up, but he dared not, because of some wood cutters hard at work in the forest. He asked her where she was going. The poor child, did not know that it was dangerous to stay and hear a wolf talk.

Red

I am going to see my Grandmother's house to bring her some treats and a little pot of butter from my mamma.

Wolf

Does she live far off?

Red

Oh! Yes. It is beyond that mill you see there, at the first house in the village.

Well, I'll go and see her too. I'll go this way and you go that, and we shall see who will be there soonest.

Narrator 4

The Wolf began to run as fast as he could, taking the nearest way, and the little girl went by that farthest about, diverting herself in gathering nuts, running after butterflies, and making nosegays of such little flowers as she met with.

The Wolf was not long before he got to the old woman's house. He knocked at the door—tap, tap.

Grandma

Who's there?

Wolf

It's me, your grandchild, Little Red Riding-Hood. I brought you a custard and a little pot of butter from mother.

Narrator 1

The good grandmother, was in bed, because she was somewhat ill.

Grandma

Pull the bobbin, and the latch will go up.

Narrator 2

The Wolf pulled the bobbin, and the door opened, and then presently he fell upon the good woman and ate her up because he hadn't eaten in three days. He then shut the door and went into the grandmother's bed, expecting Little Red Riding-Hood, who came some time afterward and knocked at the door—tap, tap.

Wolf

Who's there?

Red

It's me, Little Red Riding-Hood. I brought you a custard and a little pot of butter from Mamma.

Narrator 4

The Wolf cried out to her, softening his voice as much as he could.

Wolf

Pull the bobbin, and the latch will go up.

Narrator 1 Little Red Riding-Hood opened the door. The Wolf, seeing her come in, hid himself under the covers.

Wolf

Put the custard and the little pot of butter upon the stool, and get closer so I can see you.

Red

Grandmother, what great arms you have got!

Wolf

That is the better to hug you, my dear.

Red Grandmother,

What great ears you have got!

Wolf

That is to hear you better, my child.

Red

Grandmother, what great eyes you have got!

Wolf

It is to see you better, my child.

Red

Grandmamma, what great teeth you have!

Wolf

That is to eat thee up.

Red

Yikes! Eat these instead!

Narrator 3

Red Riding hood put the custard into the wolf's huge mouth. They were so gross that the wolf spit them out. He also spit out her Grandmother and they escaped through the front door. As they were running, she yelled...

Red

I knew it was you all along!