

Fairy Tale Reader's Theater: Little Red Riding Hood

Reader Roles: Narrator, Little Red Riding Hood, the Wolf, Grandmother, and the Woodcutter



Scene 1 (in the forest)

Narrator: Once upon a time, there was a girl who was called Little Red Riding Hood because of the red cape she always wore. She lived with her mother and father in a cottage in the forest. One day her mother told her that her grandmother was feeling unwell!

Little Red Riding Hood: I will bring my grandmother some cake to help her feel better. My mother and father have always told me not to talk to strangers or make stops on the way to grandmother's house, so I will have to be careful.

Narrator: Little Red Riding Hood started to walk through the woods to her grandmother's house. A little ways into the woods, a big bad wolf crept up behind her!

Wolf: Hello, little girl. Where are you going?



Little Red Riding Hood: I'm taking this cake and these flowers to my Grandmother.

Wolf: How kind of you! Your grandmother will be happy. Where does your grandmother live?

Little Red Riding Hood: She lives in a cottage right next to the big tree over the hill. But my mother told me not to talk to strangers, so I have to go.

Wolf: Of course! But if I may make a suggestion, don't you think your grandmother would like some of these beautiful wildflowers?

Little Red Riding Hood: Oh! You're right! I'll pick some for her. Thank you for the idea!

Wolf: Good-bye, little girl.

Little Red Riding Hood: Good-bye, Mr. Wolf.

Narrator: While Little Red Riding Hood picked her flowers, the Wolf set his wicked plan into motion.

Wolf: While she is distracted with her flowers, I will get to her Grandmother's house before the girl arrives. I'll eat her grandmother, and then I'll eat the little girl.

Scene 2 (in Grandmother's cottage)

Narrator: So the wolf took a short cut to Grandmother's cottage and knocked on the door.

Wolf: Hello, Grandmother. It's Little Red Riding Hood. May I come in?

Grandmother: (whispering) That's not Little Red Riding Hood. I should hide somewhere.

Narrator: Grandmother quickly hid in the cupboard. The wolf opened the cottage door and went inside.

Wolf: (grumbling) There's no one here! I will get into bed and wait for the little girl.

Grandmother: (whispering) Oh no! But Little Red Riding Hood is clever. She will be okay.

Narrator: The wolf jumped into Grandmother's bed and put on a nightgown and cap. Soon, Little Red Riding Hood knocked on the cottage door.

Little Red Riding Hood: Hello, Grandmother! It's me, Little Red Riding Hood. May I come in?

Wolf: (in Grandmother's voice) Come in, my dear.

Little Red Riding Hood: Where are you, Grandmother?

Wolf: (in Grandmother's voice) I'm in bed, dear.

Little Red Riding Hood: My, what big ears you have, Grandmother!

Wolf: (in Grandmother's voice) All the better to hear you with.

Little Red Riding Hood: My, what big eyes you have, Grandmother!

Wolf: (in Grandmother's voice) All the better to see you with.

Little Red Riding Hood: My, what big teeth you have, Grandmother!

Wolf: (roaring) All the better to eat you with!

Narrator: The wolf jumped out of the bed and went straight for Little Red Riding Hood!

Wolf: I'm going to eat you, little girl!

Little Red Riding Hood: (screaming and running) Ahhhhh! Help! Please don't eat me!

Narrator: Just then, a woodcutter walked past the cottage and heard the screaming.

Woodcutter: Oh my! A wolf!

Narrator: The woodcutter ran inside and chopped the wolf's head off!

Woodcutter: You're safe now, little girl.

Little Red Riding Hood: (whimpering) Thank you for saving me.

Woodcutter: You're welcome.

Little Red Riding Hood: Grandmother, where are you?

Grandmother: I'm in the cupboard, my dear.

Narrator: Little Red Riding Hood ran to the cupboard and let her grand-mother out.

Little Red Riding Hood: Are you okay?

Grandmother: Yes. I'm okay. *(to the woodcutter)* Thank you for saving my granddaughter, sir.

Woodcutter: It was no problem. I'm glad you're both okay!

Little Red Riding Hood: I'll never talk to strangers in the forest again!

THE END