

# Little Red Riding Hood

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**Cast:** Laura Calisti (Cacciatore), Katarzyna Dybowska (Kasia), Mathias Kayser (Moeder), Joss Petit (Loup), Anna Pfanzelter (Großmutter), Anxeles Torres (Caperucita Roja).

CAPERUCITA ROJA (CR) (Spanish)

MOEDER (Dutch)

KASIA (Polish)

LOUP (French)

GROßMUTTER (German)

CACCIATORE (Italian)



*Moeder is preparing a basket with fruit, jugs and bottles.*

MOEDER: Appels, sinaasappelen, bananen, en drop (*opening and smelling one of the bottles*). Mmm lekker, een flesje berenburg, haar favoriet! (*looking into the audience*).

Maar waar is dat meisje toch?

*She walks towards the audience, looking among them. She calls "CR" in Dutch.*

MOEDER: "Roodkapje".

*Finally, CR enters.*

CR: ¡Mamá! ¡Mamá! ¡Estoy aquí! No te podía escuchar desde el bosque.

MOEDER: Podverdikke! Zat je weer in het bos? Hoe vaak moet ik je nog zeggen dat je niet in het bos mag spelen? Het is daar gevaarlijk!

CR: (*mimicking her mother, talking Dutch*) "Het is daar gevaarlijk!"

MOEDER: Zit je mij voor de gek te houden?

CR: "Zit je mij voor de gek te houden?"

MOEDER: Ik ben roodkapje en ik ben gek.

CR: "Ik ben roodkapje en ik ben gek."... (*realising that she's fallen for the trick*) ¡Oh, mamá!

MOEDER: Luister, we hebben niet veel tijd. Wil jij de mand meenemen naar oma? Het is aan de andere kant van het bos.

CR: ¡Por supuesto, mamá! Y por el camino, cantaré, y bailaré y hablaré con los animalitos y...

*Moeder sighs and exits.*

*CR walks into the forest as she sings "La Macarena". A girl wearing colourful clothing and a hat enters.*

KASIA: Witaj Czerwony Kapturku! Dokąd idziesz?

*CR and Kasia greet each other, as they are friends.*

KASIA: Och, cóż, może w trakcie drogi chciałabyś posłuchać jakiejś muzyki? Słyszałam jak śpiewałaś i pomyślałam, że przydałoby Ci się towarzystwo.

CR: No, gracias. Tengo un poco de prisa Kasia, tengo que llevar esta cesta a mi abuelita, ¡y vive en el otro lado del bosque!

KASIA: Ach, rozumiem. No cóż, tylko bądź ostrożny Czerwony Kapturku. Słyszałem pewne opowieści, straszne opowieści... Opowieści o potworach, które czają się w lesie, żeby łapać i jeść małe dziewczynki...

CR: ¡Oh, Kasia! ¡Cuentos de niños! ¡Hasta luego!

KASIA: Do widzenia Czerwony Kapturku (*she continues walking in the forest, and exits*).

*The wolf is hidden behind a tree. The hunter enters.*

CACCIATORE: Lupo! Lupo! Dove sei, bestia schifosa! Ti sei mangiato tutto quel gregge, lo so che sei qui.. Di le tue preghiere, che se ti becco.. Lupo! Lupo! Dove sei, bestia schifosa?

*The hunter disappears, and the wolf enters from behind a tree, tidying up his smart clothes.*

LOUP: Oh là là! Quelle persistance. Etre obligé de me cacher derrière cet arbre... Quel dommage. Mais attend, qu'est-ce que je vois ? Il y a une jeune femme qui vient par ici.

*The wolf combs his hair and smartens up. Then, he waits for CR, who enters singing and skipping.*

LOUP: Arrête-là, belle fille! Ce n'est pas tous les jours que j'ai le plaisir de rencontrer une jeune fille si douce. Aurais-tu la gentillesse de me dire comment tu t'appelles et pourquoi tu viens par ici?

CR (*to the audience*): Mmm... Mi mamá me dijo que me andara con cuidado en el bosque... ¡Pero bueno, si es sólo un lobo!! (*to the wolf*) Hola, Lobo. Me llamo Caperucita Roja, y tengo que llevarle esta cesta a mi abuelita, la cual vive al otro lado del bosque.

LOUP: Oh là là, sacré bleu! C'est dommage que tu ailles par ici. Mais si tu allais par LÀ, tu arriverais à ta destination deux fois plus vite.

CR: Ah, ¿sí?

LOUP: Oui, oui. Tu aurais plus de temps pour chanter, pour danser et pour faire ce que tu veux. Si tu veux, on peut l'essayer. J'irai par ICI. Tu iras par LÀ ! On va voir qui arrive le premier !

CR: Bueno, pero...

*The wolf takes the basket and runs away. CR shrugs and follows the path pointed out by the Wolf. Then, Kasia enters. She looks towards the path chosen by CR and looks puzzled.*

KASIA: Hm, dziwne. Jeśli tak bardzo się jej śpieszyło, to czemu wybrała najdłuższą drogę?  
*She shrugs and continues her walk.*

*At the grandmother's house, the lady is doing some aerobics. Suddenly, someone knocks on the door, and the grandmother jumps into bed and pretends to be ill.*

GROßMUTTER: Wer ist das nun wieder? Kannst Du nicht sehen, dass ich krank bin. Wie kannst DU es wagen eine alte Dame wie mich zu stören?

LOUP: C'est moi mamie. C'est le loup... Enfin, je veux dire le Petit Chaperon rouge, ta petite fille.

GROßMUTTER: Oh, Was für eine Überraschung! Komm herein, komm herein, Liebes... Bring all die herrlichen Sachen, die Dir die Mutter mitgegeben hat...

*The wolf walks in and places the basket on the table. He gets close to the grandmother, but she doesn't seem to realise he is a wolf.*

GROßMUTTER: Oh, Du hast wohl oft im Fitness-Studio trainiert, in letzter Zeit, meine Liebe, nicht wahr? Ich glaube ja, dass Du es etwas übertrieben hast; man muss wissen, wenn man einen gewissen Punkt erreicht hat... Rotkäppchen? Wieso schaust Du mich so an? Rotkäppchen? Aaaaaaaah!

*They fight behind the bed. Then, the Wolf stands up dressing like the grandmother and rubbing his tummy.*

LOUP: Miam, miam.

*Someone else knocks on the door. The Wolf quickly jumps into the bed.*

LOUP: Qui est-ce maintenant?

CR: ¡Soy yo, abuelita! Soy tu nieta Caperucita Roja...

LOUP: Ah oui, quelle surprise! Entre, entre mon enfant...

*CR comes in and sees the basket. She looks suspiciously at the wolf.*

LOUP: Oui, en fait, un très beau loup est venu tout à l'heure avec toutes ces choses...

CR: ¡Abuelita, abuelita! ¡Que orejas más grandes tienes!

LOUP: C'est pour mieux t'écouter, mon enfant.

CR: ¡Abuelita, abuelita! ¡Que ojos más grandes tienes!

LOUP: C'est pour mieux te voir, mon enfant.

CR: ¡Abuelita, abuelita! ¡Que barba más larga tienes!

LOUP: Ben... En fait... C'est juste que je ne me suis pas rasé aujourd'hui, mon enfant.

CR: ¡Abuelita, abuelita! ¡Que boca más grande tienes!

LOUP: C'est pour mieux te manger, mon enfant!

*The Wolf chases CR for a while, but then, the Hunter comes in.*

CACCIATORE: Sapevo che avresti provato a mangiarti altra gente, cattivone!

*The Hunter kicks the wolf, who falls behind the bed. Then, the grandmother emerges from behind the bed, alive and well.*

CR: ¡Abuelita!

GROßMUTTER: Oh, Liebes!

*They hug.*

# Little Red Riding Hood

## ENGLISH VERSION

*The mother is preparing a basket with fruit, jugs and bottles.*

MOTHER: Apples, oranges, bananas... (*opening and smelling one of the bottles*). Mmm... Yes, and a bottle of a very nice Dutch liquor, her favourite (*looking into the audience*). But where is this girl now?

*She walks towards the audience, looking among them. She calls "LRRH" in Dutch. Finally, LRRH walks onto the stage.*

LRRH: Mum! Mum! I'm here! I couldn't hear you from the forest.

MOTHER: (*mild Dutch swear, going back to the stage*): In the forest again, you say? How many times do I have to tell you not to play in the forest? It's a dangerous place!

LRRH: (*mimicking her mother, talking Dutch*) "It's a dangerous place".

MOTHER: Are you making fun of me?

LRRH: "Are you making fun of me?"

MOTHER: My name is LRRH and I'm an idiot.

LRRH: "My name is LRRH and I'm an idiot"... (*switching into Spanish again, realising that she's fallen for the trick*) Oh, mum!

MOTHER: Look, we don't have much time for this. I want you to take this basket to your grandmother, on the other side of the forest. Will you?

LRRH: Of course, mum! And on the way I'll sing, and dance and talk to the animals and...

*The mother sighs and exits.*

*LRRH walks into the forest and she sings "La Macarena". Another girl enters.*

KASIA: Hello LRRH! Where are you going?

*LRRH greets her friend.*

KASIA: Oh, well, maybe you fancy listening to some music while walking? I heard you singing, I thought you might like my company.

LRRH: No, thanks. I'm in a hurry, Kasia, I need to take this basket to my grandmother, who lives on the other side of the forest.

KASIA: Oh, I see. Well, just be very careful LRRH. I've heard tales, horrible tales... In those, there are rumours of vicious creatures that await in the forest, always hungry...

LRRH: Oh, Kasia. Just tales to frighten kids. Goodbye!

KASIA: Goodbye, LRRH (*she continues walking, and exits towards the forest*).

*The Wolf is hidden behind a tree. The Hunter comes in.*

HUNTER: Wolf! Wolf! Where are you foul beast? I saw you eating that whole flock, I know you're over here... Pray, pray for your life, 'cause if I find you... Wolf! Wolf! Where are you foul beast?

*The Hunter disappears, and the wolf emerges from behind the tree, trying to tidy up his smart clothes.*

WOLF: Oh, dear... How persistent! Being reduced to hiding behind this tree... How embarrassing! But, oh, what do I see? A young lady coming this way!

*The Wolf combs his hair and smartens up. Then, he waits for LRRH, who turns up singing and skipping.*

WOLF: Stop there, pretty girl! It's not very often I'm delighted to meet such a sweetheart. Would you mind telling me your name and purpose, my love?

LRRH (*to the audience*): Mmm...my mum said not to trust anything in the forest. But oh well, it's only a wolf! (*to the wolf*) Hello, Wolf. My name is LRRH, and I need to take this basket to my grandmother, who lives on the other side of the forest.

WOLF: Oh, dear! Pity you're going this way. If you went THAT way, it would take you half the time.

LRRH: Oh, really?



WOLF: Yes, yes. You would have more time to sing, to dance and to waste. If you want we can test it. I'll go THIS way. You'll go THAT way. Let's see who arrives there the first!

LRRH: Well, but...

*The wolf takes the basket and runs away. LRRH shrugs and follows the path pointed out by the Wolf. Then, Kasia enters again. She looks towards the path chosen by LRRH and looks puzzled.*

FRIEND: How weird. If she was in such a hurry, why did she take the longest path?

*She shrugs and carries on walking.*

*In the grandmother's house, the lady is doing some aerobics. Suddenly, someone knocks on the door, and the grandmother jumps into bed and pretends to be ill.*

GRANDMOTHER: Who is that now? Don't you see I'm poorly, how dare you disturb an old person like me?

WOLF: It's me, granny. It's the wolf... (*changing his voice*) I mean, LRRH, your granddaughter.

GRANDMOTHER: Oh, what a surprise! Come in, come in, my dear... Bring all this delicious stuff your mother has put there for me...

*The Wolf walks in and places the basket on the table. He gets close to the granny, but she doesn't seem to realise he is a wolf.*

GRANDMOTHER: Oh... You have been going to the gym, haven't you, my dear? I think you've overdone it, you need to know when you've done enough... LRRH? Why are you looking at me like this? LRRH? Ahrgggg!!!

*They fight behind the bed. Then, the Wolf stands up dressed like the granny and rubbing his tummy.*

WOLF: Chomp! Chomp!

*Someone else knocks on the door. The Wolf quickly jumps into the bed.*

WOLF: Who is that now?

LRRH: It's me, granny! It's your granddaughter, LRRH...

WOLF: Oh, what a surprise! Come in, come in, my dear...

*LRRH comes in and sees the basket. She looks suspiciously to the wolf.*

WOLF: Oh, yes, a very handsome wolf came earlier with all this...

LRRH: My... What big ears you have!

WOLF: All the better to hear you with, my dear.

LRRH: My... What big eyes you have!

WOLF: All the better to see you with, my dear.

LRRH: My... What a long beard you have!

WOLF: Mmm... that's... I just didn't shave today, my dear.

LRRH: My... What a big mouth you have!

WOLF: All the better to eat you with, my dear!

*The Wolf chases LRRH for a while, but then, the Hunter comes in.*

HUNTER: I knew you would try to eat some more people, you evil little person!

The Hunter kicks the wolf, who falls behind the bed. Then, grandmother emerges from behind the bed, alive and well except for being covered in wolf saliva

LRRH: Granny!

GRANDMOTHER: Oh, dear!

*They hug.*