

Baker
Narrator

Baker's Reprise

16

Cue: BAKER: ...and you be careful that no wolf comes your way.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD:

I'd rather a wolf than you, any day.

(Stamps on Baker's foot and exits)

(4 - 92)

BAKER *(to pain)* **Ritard.**
esp

if you know what you need, then you go and you find it and you

F *rit. mosso, non rubato*

take it. Do I want a child or not? It's a cloak, what's a cloak? It's a joke, it's a stupid lit-tle

(Noisily, concealing himself) *(With restraint)*

cloak.

And a cloak is what you

make it. So you take it.

Things are

F *rit. mosso, alla marcia*

and - y what you need them for, What's - um - port - ant is who needs them more... *(Pain - Pain)**(Baker exits,
Narrator enters.)***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...

F *rit. mosso*

SEGUE