

Narrator  
Little Red Ridinghood  
Wolf  
Baker  
Grandmother

# Grandmother's House

# 17

**NARRATOR:**  
...cottage door standing open.

(We see Grandmother's cottage with Wolf dressed as Grandmother. He hollers up and thumps near the cottage. Little Red Ridinghood enters.)

**LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD** (To herself): Oh, dear. How uneasy I feel. Perhaps it's all the sweets. (Greets the wolf) Good-bye, Grandmother. (Moves to the door) My, Grandmother, you're looking very strange. What big ears you have!

Slow and heavy (♩ = 80)

(Piano, Clarinet, Bassoon)

**WOLF** (In a Grassy voice)

The better to hear you with, my dear.

**LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD:**

But Grandmother, what big eyes you have!

**WOLF:** The better to see you with, my dear.

**LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD:**

Oh Grandmother, what large hands you have!

**WOLF:**

The better to hug you with, my dear.

**LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD:**

Oh, Grandmother, what a terrible, big wet mouth you have!

(Voice)

**WOLF:** The better to eat you with  
(Bloodcurdling scream from  
Little Red Ridinghood, who disappears)

**NARRATOR:**

And scarcely had the Wolf said this,  
than with a single bound he was devouring the little girl.  
(In choir)

Well, it was a full day of eating for both.  
And with his appetite appeased, the Wolf took to bed  
for a nice long nap.

(Wolf awakes. Baker is outside cottage.  
Narrator exits. Dialogue continues)

**CHORUS BAKER:**

I'll get the corpse from within your stomachs.

(Sings the Wolf's stomach.

The Wolf scents the pace

as the Baker roasts in disgust)

(Piano)

(Bassoon, Trombone)