

Goldilocks and the Three Pigs

By Larry Damico

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GOLDILOCKS AND THE THREE PIGS!

By LARRY DAMICO

CAST OF CHARACTERS

	<i># of lines</i>
THE CHOP BROTHERS	
PORK CHOP(M) owns the brick house; levelheaded; keeps the peace between Curly and Fuzzy	92
CURLY CHOP(M) big and gruff; at odds with Fuzzy most of the time; his house was made of wood	92
FUZZY CHOP(M) straight-laced; wears glasses; his house was made of straw	104
THE SQUEAL SISTERS	
ROSE HIPS SQUEAL.....(F) eldest sister; very mothering, especially towards Goldilocks	25
PATTI SQUEAL(F) middle sister; talkative; loves to perform; has her eye on Fuzzy	24
LAVERNE SQUEAL.....(F) not the sharpest knife in the drawer; youngest of the three	7
THE REST OF THE CAST	
GOLDILOCKS(F) blond; sweet girl suffering from first love and mother issues; not always truthful	94
STORYTELLER(F) has an inflated opinion of herself; does not like changes in the story; sarcastic	71
WITCH WANDA(F) Goldilocks' mother; not a traditional-looking witch; dressed attractively; sure of herself	83
SANDY WITCH(F) much more of a traditional- looking witch; wears a large witch nose—the bigger the better; friendly and fun	21
WOLF(M) pretty standard wolf type— smart, slick and determined	83

WEASEL	(M/F) second fiddle to Wolf; speaks with an over-the-top but understandable French accent (which does not have to be good!)	34
CHAD	(M) surfer-dude skateboarder type	41
LITTLE RED	(F) wears a red hood	2
ENSEMBLE	as WOOD NYMPHS and any characters you might use in the optional prologue (see production notes—these are fun roles for cast members who are younger or have limited rehearsal time)	n/a

SETTING

Time: Now.

Place: Storybook Land.

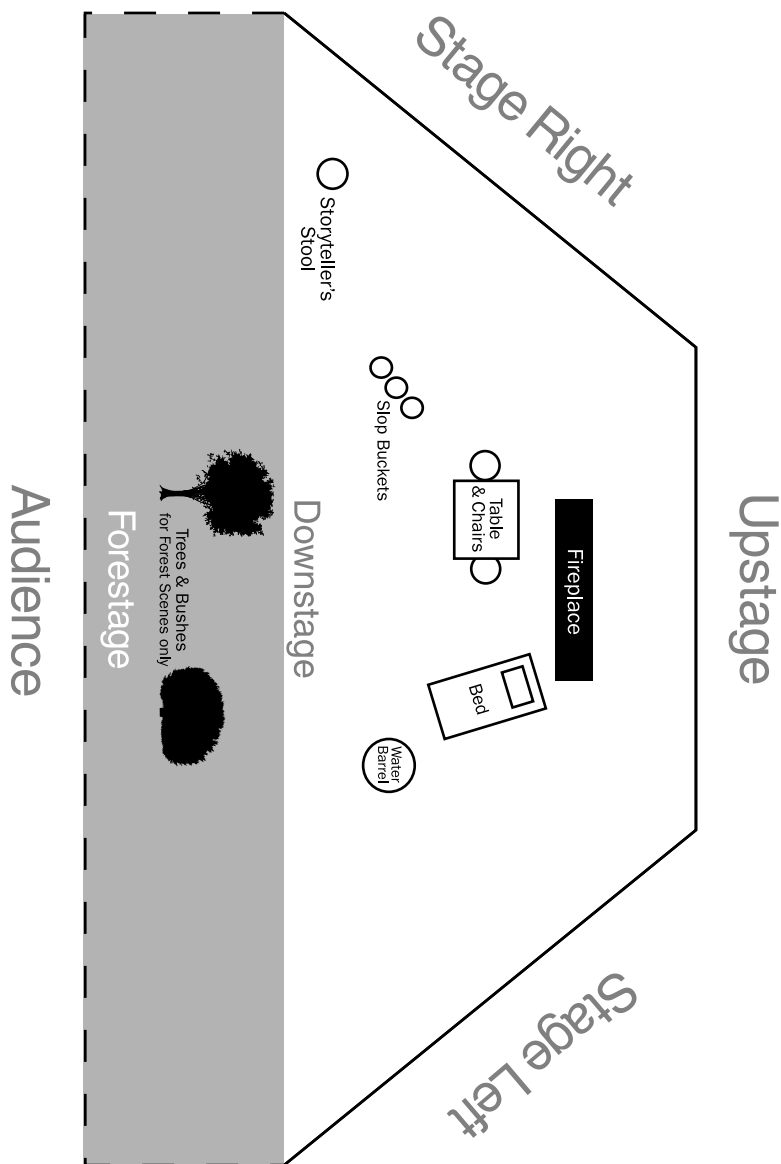
The set should be simple, with only suggestions of locations:

The pigs' house is onstage for the entire show. There is a fireplace UP CENTER that can simply be a small painted flat. There is also a table with two chairs and a small bed. A barrel or barrel cutout with the word "Water" on it should be prominent. Set dressing should also include three buckets for "slop," a map pre-set on the fireplace mantel and a small pail. No door is necessary as your cast will have fun miming knocking on and opening the "door." If possible, a few trees or bushes should dress the front of the house.

To indicate scenes deep in the forest, a few cutout bushes and/or trees can be pulled in front of the pigs' house.

The Storyteller's niche only requires a stool DOWN RIGHT.

Goldilocks and the Three Pigs - Set Design



GOLDILOCKS AND THE THREE PIGS!

Scene One

1 SPOTLIGHT UP: On the Storyteller's niche. GOLDILOCKS ENTERS and sits on Storyteller's stool DOWN RIGHT, takes out a letter, looks around and prepares to read.

GOLDILOCKS: *(Reads.)* "Dear Goldilocks Girl. *(Stops reading and looks up to AUDIENCE; giggles.)* That's what he calls me. *(Back to the letter.)* It was totally awesome seeing you. I think we got a groove thing goin', if ya know what I mean. Hope you can make it out here. I'll be waiting for ya, Goldi, and then I'll show you all the super places I hang at. You know, it's not so bad *(Looks up at AUDIENCE.)* 'out there' *(Back to the letter.)* like you all might think. See ya. Love, Chad. P.S., Hope your mother doesn't turn totally witch on you." *(Looks up and sighs.)* I hope not, either. *(EXITS. LIGHTS DIM.)*

End of Scene One

Scene Two

LIGHTS UP FULL: On the Storyteller's niche and the pigs' house. STORYTELLER is sitting on her stool, holding a large book. She'll remain here through the entire play.

STORYTELLER: *(To AUDIENCE.)* Hello. *(Works to get a response.)* I'm the Storyteller, as you can probably tell by this large book I'm carrying and my lovely and melodic speaking voice. *(Chuckles.)* Anyway, today we're going to experience the exciting story of "Goldilocks and the Three Bears." *(During this, GOLDILOCKS walks IN carrying another large book and program or poster and clears her throat to get the STORYTELLER'S attention.)* I know many of you know this story, but it's such a wonderful story that it's always worth another retelling. So shall we begin? *(Looks up at GOLDILOCKS' interruption, but doesn't acknowledge her.)* All righty. Once upon a time— *(GOLDILOCKS tries again.)* —there was this quaint little house in the middle of a picturesque forest where the three bears... *(Motioning toward the set; to GOLDILOCKS.)* Could you move, please, so we can see the picturesque forest? *(GOLDILOCKS does so.)* Thank you. *(Back to AUDIENCE.)* This is where the three bears live, in a quaint little house in this picturesque forest. *(GOLDILOCKS moves to STORYTELLER and taps her shoulder. STORYTELLER brushes her off a couple times.)* Now, there were three bears— Oh, I said that already. *(Chuckles.)* All righty. The first was the Papa Bear— *(Finally, GOLDILOCKS grabs the book out of her hands. STORYTELLER is exasperated.)* What do you want?!

- 1 **GOLDILOCKS:** That's the wrong story.
STORYTELLER: What?!
- GOLDILOCKS:** That's the wrong story. We're not performing "Goldilocks and the Three Bears."
- 5 **STORYTELLER:** Of course we are. It says so in the program and on all the posters.
GOLDILOCKS: Have you looked at the program lately?
STORYTELLER: (*Irritated.*) Why should I?
- GOLDILOCKS:** Because it doesn't say "Goldilocks and the Three Bears."
10 **STORYTELLER:** Of course it does. (*GOLDILOCKS holds out the program/poster.*) See? (*Inserts name of theatre or school.*) presents "Goldilocks and the Three... Pigs!!!"
- GOLDILOCKS:** Yes, that's it.
- 15 **STORYTELLER:** Who changed all these programs? Whoever heard of that story?
GOLDILOCKS: Well, that's the one we're performing. (*Gives STORYTELLER a new book.*)
- STORYTELLER:** Why, see, even here it says, "Goldilocks and the
20 Three... Pigs!" This is absurd!
GOLDILOCKS: Maybe, but that's tonight's show, and I ought to know.
STORYTELLER: (*A little indignant.*) And just who are you?
- GOLDILOCKS:** (*Takes the book, motions from a picture of GOLDILOCKS to herself.*) See any resemblance?
- 25 **STORYTELLER:** (*It dawns on her.*) Oh, yes! So you're one of the three pigs. (*Laughs.*) Whoever heard of this story?
GOLDILOCKS: It's new and unique.
STORYTELLER: And?
- GOLDILOCKS:** It's a fascinating story.
- 30 **STORYTELLER:** And?
GOLDILOCKS: (*A little upset.*) And the bear actors refuse to wear those hot, furry costumes, and I've developed an allergic reaction to porridge.
STORYTELLER: Oh, I see! It's all about you, isn't it?
- 35 **GOLDILOCKS:** And the three pigs. (*Other CAST MEMBERS ENTER, taking poses of irritation and motioning "let's get going."*)
STORYTELLER: You know, this is never going to make it.
GOLDILOCKS: Of course it is!
STORYTELLER: Yeah, when pigs fly! (*Laughs.*)

1 **GOLDILOCKS:** You just have to believe!
STORYTELLER: *(To CAST.)* Is anybody else here buying this?
CAST: Yeah! *(Startles STORYTELLER.)*
STORYTELLER: If we are going to tell a children's tale, we mustn't
5 stray from the classic story.
CAST MEMBER 1: But this is so much fun!
CAST MEMBER 2: It's different!
CAST MEMBER 3: We like it!
STORYTELLER: If you please! I mean, whoever heard of Goldilocks
10 and the three pigs?
GOLDILOCKS: There aren't three pigs.
STORYTELLER: Oh good!
GOLDILOCKS: There are six pigs.
STORYTELLER: Six pigs?!

15 **CAST MEMBER 4:** That's what she just said!
STORYTELLER: *(Finally giving in.)* Oh, all right! All right! Pigs! I get it!
Pigs! *(CAST MEMBERS cheer and EXIT, ready to start the play.)*

End of Scene Two

Scene Three

STORYTELLER takes her seat, opens the new book and begins the story again.

20 **STORYTELLER:** *(To AUDIENCE.)* This had better be good. This is the fascinating, although most assuredly unusual, story of "Goldilocks and the Three *(Forcing herself.)* Pigs." One beautiful day, Goldilocks came skipping through the picturesque forest, singing a lovely little tune. *(We hear great sobs from GOLDILOCKS OFFSTAGE, and STORYTELLER changes the tone of her narration.)* Crying! Goldilocks was crying *(GOLDILOCKS gives a loud sob.)* uncontrollably, as she came bolting through the forest.

25 **GOLDILOCKS:** *(Runs ON.)* Oh my, oh my, oh my. *(Looks back.)* Oh, I must find a place to hide. *(Sees the house and runs to the door. Mimes knocking, but there is no answer.)* Oh please, help me! Hurry, please! *(No answer.)* There's not much time, please help me! *(Mimes trying the door; it opens and she goes in. Gasps. Changes attitude.)* Well, isn't this the cutest little cottage you've ever seen?

30 **STORYTELLER:** *(To GOLDILOCKS.)* Do you really have time for that now?

35 **GOLDILOCKS:** Oh, right. *(Quickly looks around, sees a bucket.)* Oh, I'm so hungry! *(Dips her finger into the bucket, takes a lick.)* Yuck. What is this slop?

1 **STORYTELLER:** Pig slop.

GOLDILOCKS: That's disgusting. It tastes as bad as it sounds. My, oh my! I better hide quickly. Maybe here? (*Jumps on the bed, covering up.*) No, that won't work. Think, Goldi, think! (*Moves a chair to sit and think.*)

5 Where would be a good place to hide? (*Asks AUDIENCE.*) Under here? (*Checks under the table, but no.*) This? (*Puts a pail on her head, but no.*) I know, how about here? (*Points to the fireplace and looks to AUDIENCE.*) Shhh. Please don't tell! (*Hides in the fireplace. [NOTE: If hiding in the fireplace isn't possible, she can*

10 *hide behind the fireplace or cover herself with a black cloth in front of the fireplace flat.]*)

STORYTELLER: (*To AUDIENCE.*) So Goldilocks hid herself in the fireplace of the little pigs' home. Well, she wasn't very happy, was she? But we are about to meet three very happy fellas, the Chop brothers—Curly, Fuzzy and Pork. Why, three merrier brothers you

15 won't meet anywhere in Storybook Land! These three brothers—(*CHOP BROTHERS ENTER; FUZZY has CURLY by the ear, and PORK is hitting FUZZY with a toothbrush. There is a lot of noise.*)

CURLY: Take it back. Ow!

20 **FUZZY:** I won't. Ow!

PORK: Leave him alone! (*Repeat, ad-lib lines above.*)

CURLY: (*Finally breaks away.*) That was my ear you almost ripped off, ya mangy varmint!

FUZZY: Well, it certainly wasn't a silk purse! And if you ever use my

25 toothbrush again, I'll yank on your other ear!

PORK: Would you two knock it off?

FUZZY: You're such a boar!

CURLY: And you're a low-down, no-good, flea-ridden, side slab of pig wallow!

30 **FUZZY:** (*Gasps.*) Did you hear what he called me? (*Beat.*) What does it mean?

PORK: Both of you two stop it. You're acting like a couple of year-old piglets. Now I want you two to apologize to each other and shake hooves.

35 **FUZZY:** (*Extends his hand.*) Sorry, Curly.

CURLY: Yeah, I guess I'm sorry, too. (*As he goes for it, FUZZY pulls away and laughs. CURLY hits him on the head; they start in again.*)

STORYTELLER: (*To CHOP BROTHERS.*) Gentlepigs, gentlepigs, gentlepigs! That's not very nice behavior! Do you realize...?

40 (*Gestures toward the AUDIENCE with her head—a quick side head motion. CHOP BROTHERS look at her strangely. She does it again, they twitch too, but don't get it. She does it twice, ditto. Finally stands*

- 1 up.) Do you realize there are a whole bunch of people watching you?! (*CHOP BROTHERS are surprised and shocked; they try to compose themselves.*) Now what seems to be the problem? (*FUZZY and CURLY start talking about the toothbrush at the same time.*)
- 5 **PORK:** Stop! One Chop at a time, please! (*To both STORYTELLER and AUDIENCE.*) Well, you see, for the longest time, we got along just fine.
- FUZZY:** Quite well, actually.
- CURLY:** 'Long as we had our own homes.
- 10 **FUZZY:** I just loved my little straw house. It had this sort of barn theme going.
- CURLY:** Yep, and I was sure fond of my little abode, too.
- FUZZY:** You call that an abode? It was a pigpen!
- CURLY:** Well, duh!
- 15 **FUZZY:** Don't you ever get tired of having yourself around?
- PORK:** (*Cuts them off.*) Curly's house was made of wood.
- CURLY:** It sure was purty. It had spotted maple floors, knotty pine walls and oak trimmings.
- FUZZY:** Sort of like a coffin.
- 20 **CURLY:** Keep it up, and that's where I'm going to put you!
- FUZZY:** Swine!
- CURLY:** Hog!
- FUZZY:** Boar!
- CURLY:** No-good son of a sow! (*Starts fighting again with FUZZY.*)
- 25 **PORK:** (*Takes one ear each and puts them in corners, facing away from each other.*) If I hear so much as a grunt out of either of you... (*To AUDIENCE. Proudly gestures toward the set.*) This is my home. Isn't it something? Truly a work of art and engineering. (*To FUZZY and CURLY.*) And lucky for you two! (*Back to AUDIENCE.*) If it wasn't for
- 30 this fine home, who knows what would have happened on that fateful day, when (*They start to shake.*) we met the Big Bad...
- FUZZY:** Woo... Woo...
- PORK:** The Big Bad...
- FUZZY:** Woo... Woo...
- 35 **STORYTELLER:** Wolf? (*CHOP BROTHERS scream; CURLY jumps into FUZZY'S arms.*)
- FUZZY:** I was so scared. I still can't say the word. Woo... Woo...
- PORK:** (*Moves forward to AUDIENCE.*) You all know the story, right? We each had our homes—
- FUZZY:** Mine was straw.

- 1 **CURLY:** Mine was wood.
PORK: (*Smug.*) And of course, the best and strongest house (*Gestures to the house.*) was mine, and made of—
CURLY/FUZZY: (*Tired of his bragging.*) Brick!
- 5 **PORK:** Brick. The smart choice.
FUZZY: Yes, well, at least ours were biodegradable!
PORK: If you mean they could be blown down in one puff, you're right!
CURLY: And then of course we can never forget that fateful day when along came the woo...
- 10 **PORK:** Woo...
FUZZY: Woo...
STORYTELLER: Wolf! (*CHOP BROTHERS scream, duck, hide behind one another and cover their heads.*)
CURLY: (*To STORYTELLER.*) Dang! Don't say that!
- 15 **PORK:** Well, this house saved us from a fate worse than death.
FUZZY: Yeah, lunch!
PORK: But the episode with that horrible creature—
CURLY: —even though we survived—
FUZZY: —left us emotionally scarred! (*Sobs and walks toward the*
- 20 *house with CURLY and PORK. CHOP BROTHERS mime opening the door and entering the house.*)
STORYTELLER: Well, aren't those three very interesting fellows? And they're now about to meet their little blond hideaway.
FUZZY: (*Gasps.*) Did she say hideaway? Why, I'd love a little sofa right
- 25 over here!
CURLY: Shoot! Something's kinda funny in here.
FUZZY: (*Looks at CURLY.*) Yeah, real funny.
PORK: Hey, look! Somebody's been sitting in my chair.
FUZZY: And somebody was sleeping on my bed. (*Accusingly.*) Curly!
- 30 Disgusting! Now I'm going to have Curly cooties!
CURLY: That wasn't me, ya rattlesnake! (*Eyes the slop bucket.*) Hey look! Someone's been eating my slop!
PORK: (*Sniffing.*) Something smells kinda funny, too. (*GOLDILOCKS sneezes.*)
- 35 **CURLY:** Bless ya.
FUZZY: That wasn't me. (*GOLDILOCKS sneezes again.*)
CURLY: (*To PORK.*) Bless ya.
PORK: That wasn't me.
CURLY: Then who in tarnation could it be?

- 1 **CHOP BROTHERS:** *(Become frightened.) Woo... Woo...! (GOLDILOCKS sneezes. CHOP BROTHERS bolt and hide as GOLDILOCKS tumbles out of fireplace.)*
- GOLDILOCKS:** Hello? *(The CHOP BROTHERS poke their heads out from*
5 *hiding.)*
- FUZZY:** Why, it's a little girl.
- PORK:** With blond hair.
- CURLY:** And lots of soot from the fireplace! *(GOLDILOCKS brushes off, then sneezes again. The CHOP BROTHERS offer hankies.)*
- 10 **GOLDILOCKS:** Thank you. And thank you. And thank you. *(Dusts herself off, wipes her face, blows her nose profusely and then offers to return the hankies.)*
- FUZZY:** Uh, you can keep them, please. We never use them.
- GOLDILOCKS:** Are you sure?
- 15 **CHOP BROTHERS:** Uh-huh. *(They sniff and wipe their noses on their arms to show GOLDILOCKS.)*
- GOLDILOCKS:** Well, thank you. *(Breaks down crying, and they lead her to a chair.)*
- PORK:** So now, why where you hiding in our fireplace?
- 20 **GOLDILOCKS:** *(Stalling.)* Well, I was just, just walking—
- PORK:** On air?
- CURLY:** On eggshells?
- FUZZY:** On the wild side?
- GOLDILOCKS:** —through the forest when I, when I heard—
- 25 **PORK:** Birds?
- FUZZY:** Music!
- CURLY:** You heard cattle? *(Chuckles at his little joke, may need to repeat.)* She herd cattle. Ha ha—
- GOLDILOCKS:** No, I heard this voice, and I knew it was a... a... *(Buries*
30 *her head and says the word, but is not understandable.)* ...witch.
- PORK:** What did she say?
- FUZZY:** Did you say snitch?
- CURLY:** Sounded more like glitch.
- PORK:** Twitch?
- 35 **FUZZY:** Twitch! We know about those. The storyteller over there has a real bad one. *(Mimics earlier twitch.)*
- STORYTELLER:** She said WITCH! *(CHOP BROTHERS scream, react.)*
- FUZZY:** Where?
- PORK:** In here?

- 1 **GOLDILOCKS:** No, but she'll be here soon! She's... she's after me!
CURLY: Why? What would a sweet little girl like you do to get a witch after you?
GOLDILOCKS: I didn't do anything.
- 5 **PORK:** Oh, please. We live in this funny Storybook Land, and we know better than that. You've got to get on the bad side of a witch before she does something to you.
CURLY: Is there a good side?
FUZZY: (*Ignores CURLY.*) Yeah. Like, eat her house. (*To AUDIENCE.*)
- 10 Those Hansel and Gretel kids were on a sugar buzz for two years after that!
CURLY: Or have a house fall on top of her sister.
PORK: Okay, you two, you're not helping!
- GOLDILOCKS:** I... I didn't do anything like that! All witches are nasty,
15 evil people who nobody likes! You can't take them anywhere without the other kids staring at you! Not to mention that they're bossy, overbearing and way too strict!
- CURLY:** Huh?
GOLDILOCKS: All I know is I've got to get out of here. I've got to leave
20 Storybook Land. I hate witches, and I hate it here.
FUZZY: Oh dear, oh dear! You know we're not allowed to leave here!
PORK: That's right, little miss. The world "Out There" belongs to... them. (*Gestures to AUDIENCE. CHOP BROTHERS look at AUDIENCE and move toward them.*)
- 25 **CURLY:** They're kind of an ornery lookin' bunch, too.
FUZZY: Well, not to me. Why, I think they're perfectly charming. Just look at that gentleman over there. Doesn't he look friendly? How are you? Wonderful day, isn't it, sir?
CURLY: (*Stage whisper.*) Psst. Fuzzy. That ain't no gentleman, that's
30 a lady.
FUZZY: (*Gasps.*) No! Well, someone needs a makeover real bad!
PORK: You two are going to get us into lots of trouble with these fine people if you don't just stop it. (*To AUDIENCE.*) He didn't mean anything, sir, I mean, ma'am! (*FUZZY looks over his shoulder, unbelieving.*)
- 35 **GOLDILOCKS:** There's someone "Out There" too, who really understands me and cares about me.
PORK: There are a lot of good folks here who care about you, too. (*GOLDILOCKS sobs.*)
CURLY: Just what in thunder does this witch of yours want?

- 1 **GOLDILOCKS:** *(Not sure. Obviously coming up with a lie.)* Why, um, my hair.
- FUZZY:** Your what?
- GOLDILOCKS:** Yes, that's it. My hair.
- 5 **PORK:** Well, that seems peculiar! *(We hear WITCH WANDA cackle OFFSTAGE.)*
- STORYTELLER:** Oh, now they're in for it. That sounds like a witch, and she sounds nasty.
- PORK:** Quick, we've got to hide you.
- 10 **FUZZY:** Too bad you still don't have your house, Curly. No one could find anything in that pigsty.
- CURLY:** Ha ha. Sticks and stones may break my bones, but not if I hog-tie you first!
- FUZZY:** How would you like a sock in the snout!?
- 15 **PORK:** Now's not the time to argue, brothers. We've got to hide Goldilocks here. *(CHOP BROTHERS frantically look around. WANDA cackles again OFFSTAGE. CHOP BROTHERS panic.)* Here, in this water barrel.
- CURLY:** Shoot! That might be the first place she looks.
- 20 **PORK:** No she won't. Witches are afraid of water.
- CURLY:** They are?
- FUZZY:** *(“Wizard of Oz” witch imitation.)* I'm melting! I'm melting!
- PORK:** You're right! Here, get in. *(CHOP BROTHERS help GOLDILOCKS into the barrel, then stand around it.)*
- 25 **STORYTELLER:** *(To AUDIENCE.)* And just as they secured Goldilocks in the water barrel, the wicked, gruesome, hideous old witch entered. Oh, close your eyes! This might be too much to look at! *(Covers her eyes.)* Here she comes! *(WANDA ENTERS. She's not a traditional witch at all. Approaches STORYTELLER, waits, taps her foot. STORYTELLER is trying to avoid her. Finally, STORYTELLER*
- 30 *peeks over the book, Looks around.)* You're it? You're the witch? You sure don't look like a witch.
- WANDA:** You didn't happen to see a little blond girl run through here?
- STORYTELLER:** About this tall?
- 35 **WANDA:** Yes.
- STORYTELLER:** Golden hair?
- WANDA:** Yes.
- STORYTELLER:** Wearing a blue cape?
- WANDA:** Uh-huh.
- STORYTELLER:** Haven't seen her.

1 **WANDA:** Curses! Guess I'll just have to check around myself. (*Snoops around, takes her snooping OFFSTAGE. SANDY WITCH laughs from OFFSTAGE.*)

STORYTELLER: (*Mistaking SANDY WITCH'S laugh for WANDA'S.*)

5 She sure finds a lot of things to laugh about. (*SANDY WITCH ENTERS, looking much more like a traditional witch. Approaches STORYTELLER, laughs again.*) I told you I didn't see a little blond girl recently. Anyway I— (*Reacting to SANDY'S nose.*) Holy honkers!

SANDY: What's that?

10 **STORYTELLER:** I'm sorry, I was expecting another nose. I mean a different beak. I mean another witch!

SANDY: Well, I guess I ain't her! I was out for my beauty stroll—

STORYTELLER: It hasn't kicked in yet, has it?

SANDY: I'm always on the lookout for beauty secrets. We girls have
15 got to look our best, don't we?

STORYTELLER: I guess we do!

SANDY: Heard some racket over here and thought I'd snoop around. I can always smell adventure. (*STORYTELLER laughs.*) If you don't mind, I might just nose around a bit.

20 **STORYTELLER:** Be my guest. And if you need anything, just honker. I mean honk! (*SANDY wanders around.*)

WANDA: (*ENTERS, goes to the door, mimes knocking.*) Knock, knock, anybody home?

CHOP BROTHERS: No.

25 **WANDA:** (*Mimes trying the door; it's locked. Waves her wand, chanting.*) Warlocks of the wood grain, sisters of Gabor, spirits of the keyhole, open up the door! (*Mimes opening the door and walks through.*)

FUZZY: That was cool! (*PORK and CURLY hit him.*)

PORK: Can I help you?

30 **WANDA:** Nobody home, eh?

FUZZY: You're not a witch, are you?

WANDA: Indeed I am. Witch Wanda is the name. (*Waves the wand around.*) Wood witching is my game. (*Hands FUZZY a business card.*)

CHOP BROTHERS: (*Read card.*) "If you find you're in a stitch, call
35 Wanda, the best wood witch."

WANDA: I made that up myself.

CURLY: No kiddin'.

PORK: Aren't fairy godmothers the ones who carry wands?

WANDA: (*Waves the wand.*) Yeah, but I kind of like this! It's different.
40 (*Waves it around CHOP BROTHERS, who react. SANDY listens to the following.*)

PRODUCTION NOTES

PROPERTIES

ONSTAGE: Stool, fireplace, bed, table, two chairs, water barrel, pail, three slop buckets, map, cutout trees and bushes.

BROUGHT ON, Scene One:

Letter (GOLDILOCKS)

BROUGHT ON, Scene Two:

Large book (STORYTELLER)

Another large book, program or poster (GOLDILOCKS)

BROUGHT ON, Scene Three:

Toothbrush (PORK)

Hankies (CHOP BROTHERS)

Wand, business card, photograph (WANDA)

TV remote (SANDY)

Olives (FUZZY)

Bottle (WOLF)

BROUGHT ON, Scene Four:

Wand, cell phone (WANDA)

BROUGHT ON, Scene Five:

Skateboard [optional] (CHAD)

BROUGHT ON, Scene Six:

TV remote, scissors (SANDY)

MUSIC

SQUEAL SISTERS' dance, chase scene. Also, optional prologue underscoring (see below).

LIGHTING

General lighting works fine with differing levels for the forest and house. If possible, use specials for the Storyteller's niche and the pigs' house. Special also for optional stone arch or book frame, if used in a prologue (see below).

FLEXIBLE CASTING

If any of the CHOP BROTHERS need to be played by a female, the part of PORK CHOP lends itself the best. WEASEL can also be female.

COSTUMING

GOLDILOCKS' costume must be easy to replicate, as WEASEL and CURLY dress up like her at various points in the show. She wears a blue cape.

FUZZY CHOP wears glasses.

CHAD can be costumed like a surfer/skateboarder-type dude.

PATTI wears a hat with a large hat pin in it.

WOLF and WEASEL are dressed as TREES in Scene Six.

ABOUT THE CHARACTERS

The actors who portray the CHOP BROTHERS have the fun job of working closely together to create humorous physical bits (unison movements, falls) and keep the dialogue moving quickly. They set both the tempo and mood onstage. The more fun the better!

The three SQUEAL SISTERS are also very fun, high-energy characters given to quick laughs, giggles and snorts. They are over-the-top in costumes, makeup and everything they do.

OPTIONAL PROLOGUE

The original production added a pantomimed prologue, underscored with music, in order to increase the cast size of the show. The set for this used a stone arch with a cutout banner across the top reading “Storybook Land.” This was placed CENTER for the prologue and then used as an ENTRANCE for the rest of the play. A book frame with “Storybook Land” as the title also works.

Below are suggestions for simple pantomimes that worked well in the original production. Feel free to use these or make up your own. Consider your cast and costumes to come up with characters and allow performers to create their own pantomimes. Be creative!

1. Two ENSEMBLE MEMBERS ENTER, acknowledge the AUDIENCE and gesture to “Storybook Land” entrance.
2. MOTHER GOOSE ENTERS with goose under her arm. She sits on stool DOWN RIGHT with a couple CHILDREN around her, opens book and “reads” as action on stage begins. She and CHILDREN remain until the end of the prologue.
3. HUMPTY DUMPTY ENTERS, laughs, waves, looks around, finds wall (stool) and sits on it.
4. PIED PIPER ENTERS and with pipe, turns and brings on a group of RATS.
5. LITTLE MISS MUFFET ENTERS, sits on low stool and starts eating. ENSEMBLE MEMBER carrying a spider on a stick ENTERS and begins to taunt her. She acknowledges the spider, thinks it’s cute. ENSEMBLE MEMBER finally confronts her. She is scared by him and runs OFF.

6. HUMPTY finds the above so funny he laughs and falls off his wall. Two DOCTORS ENTER to help him, place him on stretcher and bring him OFF.
7. LITTLE RED skips ON with a basket, spots the spider on floor, picks it up and puts in her basket.
8. PIED PIPER crosses with about five more RATS.
9. JACK-BE-NIMBLE ENTERS with a candlestick. Sets stick down, does a few hops over it. Acts like his britches are burning, does some “dancing” around. JACK and JILL ENTER with a wooden bucket and douse the pants of JACK-BE-NIMBLE and then skip OFF. Once they EXIT we hear an extended crash as they fall down. JACK-BE-NIMBLE reacts, then EXITS.
10. THREE MEN IN A TUB CROSS the stage.
11. PIED PIPER ENTERS again with more RATS.
12. THREE BLIND MICE ENTER with white canes and sunglasses. They do a little cane dance soft shoe.
13. GOLDEN GOOSE ENTERS and lays a golden egg.
14. MARY and her little lamb ENTER and CROSS the stage.
15. PIED PIPER crosses with more RATS.
16. Sleeping Beauty ENTERS, stretches, yawns and sleeps. PRINCE ENTERS and decides to awaken her. Another PRINCE ENTERS and the two PRINCES battle. Meantime, FROG ENTERS, kisses her and they run off. TWO PRINCES may run after or simply shrug and EXIT.
17. PIED PIPER with more rats.
18. CAT, fiddling, ENTERS. COW ENTERS dancing. ENSEMBLE MEMBER ENTERS with a moon. Works to get COW over. COW keeps gesturing for moon to be lower, finally walks over it.
19. MOTHER GOOSE closes her book, does a little bow to AUDIENCE, and she and her CHILDREN EXIT as GOLDBLOCKS ENTERS.

We hope you've enjoyed this script sample.

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