

THE BIG BAD WOLF BROS

by Carol M. Rice

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SYNOPSIS: When the Big Bad Wolf and his Brother wreak a little too much havoc in the forest, Little Red Riding Hood, Peter, the three little pigs, and a herd of sheep led by Mary and Little Bo Peep join forces to restore peace once and for all!

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(7 females, 7 males, 16 either)

BIG BAD WOLF (m)	(44 lines)
BROTHER WOLF (m)	(40 lines)
MARY (f)	(17 lines)
LITTLE BO PEEP (f)	(32 lines)
PETER (m)	(14 lines)
HAM (m/f)	(7 lines)
BACON (m/f)	(9 lines)
PORK CHOP (m/f)	(11 lines)
LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD (f)	(16 lines)
BAA BAA (m/f)	(8 lines)
LITTLE LAMB (m/f)	(8 lines)
LITTLE BOY (m)	(6 lines)
EENIE (m/f)	(11 lines)
MEENIE (m/f)	(5 lines)
MINEY (m/f)	(6 lines)
MOE (m/f)	(6 lines)
CURLY (m/f)	(6 lines)
LARRY (m/f)	(5 lines)
SHEP (m/f)	(6 lines)
SNOW WHITE (f)	(8 lines)
EVIL QUEEN (f)	(5 lines)
PAPA BEAR (m)	(6 lines)
MAMA BEAR (f)	(8 lines)
BABY BEAR (m/f)	(11 lines)
WOOLY (m/f)	(5 lines)
FLUFFY (m/f)	(5 lines)

COTTON BALL (m/f)..... (5 lines)
JACK (m)..... (16 lines)
COW (f) (6 lines)
OLD MAN (m) (5 lines)

DURATION: 30 minutes.

SETTING: A forest on the edge of a pasture.

TIME: In the middle of a fairy tale.

SET

A forest on the edge of a pasture. There are boulders big enough to hide behind. The director can make this set as elaborate or as simplistic as needed.

DO NOT COPY

AT START: *A forest on the edge of a lovely pasture. BIG BAD WOLF and BROTHER WOLF enter laughing.*

BIG BAD: That was hilarious!

BROTHER: I love it when they run screaming like that!

BIG BAD: Sheep are so...

BROTHER: ...so...

BIG BAD: What's the word?

BROTHER: Not smart?

BIG BAD: Yeah! Not smart.

BROTHER: And pigs are even more not smart.

BIG BAD: And little girls on their way to their granny's house are even more not smart than that.

BROTHER: I'm so glad we're wolves.

BIG BAD: That's right.

BROTHER: Because wolves are the opposite of not smart.

BIG BAD: That's right. We're...

BROTHER: ...we're...

BIG BAD: NOT not smart!

BROTHER: Ooh. I think someone's coming this way.

BIG BAD: Let's do the NOT not smart thing and hide.

BIG BAD and BROTHER hide as BO PEEP, LITTLE RED, and MARY enter.

MARY: Are you sure they came this way, Bo Peep?

BO PEEP: I'm sure, Mary.

LITTLE RED: How do you know?

BO PEEP: Trust me, Little Red—I'm used to tracking down my sheep when they get lost. Wolves aren't nearly as smart as sheep. They leave a trail.

BROTHER: *(Aside to BIG BAD.)* Did she just say we're not smart?

BIG BAD: Shhh!

BO PEEP: *(Finding BIG BAD and BROTHER and pulling them out of their hiding place.)* And here they are.

LITTLE RED: Wow, Bo Peep. I'm impressed!

BIG BAD: *(Sarcastically.)* Oh, no. The little girl has caught us. Whatever shall we do?

BO PEEP: First of all, be quiet! We've had just about enough of you and your Brother here. Scaring our sheep. Blowing down houses. Threatening to eat little girls who get lost in the woods.

BROTHER: Don't forget Granny! We threaten her, too!

LITTLE RED: Don't I know it! Scared the poor woman half to death last time you came to visit.

MARY: What happened?

LITTLE RED: She was at the market and came back to find Brother Wolf asleep in her bed, wearing her best nightgown!

BROTHER: But it was so soft!

LITTLE RED: That's not the point! Every time you do that, she has to fumigate the sheets and pillows and get all her nightgowns specially dry cleaned. It's costing her a fortune!

BO PEEP: This has GOT to stop, fellas. Do you hear me?

BIG BAD: I hear you. But you don't understand. We're WOLVES! This is what we DO!

BO PEEP: Not in my forest, you don't.

BIG BAD: Do you mean...?

BO PEEP: *(Right in his face, they are nose to nose.)* That's right, Mr. Big Bad Wolf. This forest ain't big enough for the both of us.

It appears BIG BAD and BO PEEP are about to duel, but at this very moment, a loud yell comes from offstage.

PETER: *(Offstage.)* Help! Help!

BO PEEP: Not again.

MARY: What is it? What's wrong?

BO PEEP: It's just Peter.

PETER: *(Screaming as he enters.)* Help! The Big Bad Wolf and his Brother are here! The Big Bad Wolf and his Brother are here! Help! Help! They're stealing my sheep! They're stealing my... *(Realizes that the BIG BAD WOLF and his BROTHER are standing right there calmly looking at him, along with MARY, BO PEEP, and LITTLE RED.)* Oh. Oops.

BO PEEP: Yeah, oops. Peter, how many times do we have to tell you to stop crying "Wolf!?" Nobody believes you anymore.

PETER: But I get so bored! And it's FUN!

BO PEEP: But it's ANNOYING! And all it does is freak everyone out!

BIG BAD: And we're not really there.

BROTHER: Yeah. We're here. Doesn't sound very smart to me.

HAM, BACON, and PORK CHOP enter arguing.

HAM: But I don't want to build a house!

BACON: Neither do I!

PORK CHOP: Look, we've been wandering through the forest for days now. We're unprotected from the elements, and one of these days we're going to meet the Big Bad... *(Looks around and sees everyone, especially the wolves.)* WOLF!

HAM: And his Brother!

BACON: Help! It's the Big Bad Wolf and his Brother! Help!

PETER: Now, how come they can cry "Wolf!" and I can't?

BO PEEP: Do you really have to ask that?

LITTLE RED: Calm down, pigs. Bo Peep, Mary, and I have them under control.

PORK CHOP: Whew! That's a relief.

BO PEEP: Which brings us back to the topic at hand.

BIG BAD: Which is?

BO PEEP: This forest ain't big enough for the both of us.

BROTHER: Oh, yeah. I remember her saying that.

BO PEEP: Big Bad and Brother, it's time for you to clear out.

BIG BAD: What if we don't want to clear out?

MARY: Then you're going to have to take on... THE SHEEP!

BROTHER: The sheep?

BO PEEP: *(Calling offstage.)* Come on, sheep!

LITTLE LAMB and BAA BAA enter looking, well, sheepish.

BO PEEP: Little Lamb, Baa Baa—where are my sheep? Where are Wooly, Fluffy, and Cotton Ball?

LITTLE LAMB: Well... they're hiding.

BO PEEP: I don't believe this! Now I've got to go find them!

BAA BAA: Oh, don't do that!

BO PEEP: Why not?

BAA BAA: That's what they want! They think it's a game!

LITTLE LAMB: Just leave them alone and they'll come home.

MARY: Are you sure, Little Lamb?

LITTLE LAMB: Sure! Don't you remember that I used to hide from you? You didn't make a big deal out of it so now I follow you everywhere!

MARY: True.

BAA BAA: Can we hurry this up? I've got some wool I need to deliver, and I don't like to be late.

BO PEEP: Oh. Right. *(Calling offstage again.)* Woolly! Fluffy! Cotton Ball! Get in here! NOW! *(There is a pause, while nothing happens.)* Oh, for Pete's sake! Hold that thought.

BO PEEP exits. There is an awkward moment while everyone looks around at each other.

BROTHER: Uh... now what?

MARY: I... I don't really know. Bo Peep's the one who had the plan.

PETER: I could try crying "Wolf!" and see if that would scare them off.

LITTLE RED: Peter, they ARE the wolves. That won't do ANY good.

PETER: Oh. Right.

PORK CHOP: Well, I don't know about the rest of you, but I want to go build me a house.

BACON: Not that this showdown between sheep and wolves doesn't look exciting.

HAM: But Pork Chop is bound and determined for us to do manual labor.

BACON: And he's usually right.

PORK CHOP: That's why they call me the smart one.

BIG BAD: Smart? You can't be smart!

BROTHER: That's right! You're a pig! And pigs are the opposite of smart.

BIG BAD: Pigs are not smart!

PORK CHOP: Excuse me?

BIG BAD: You are a pig.

BROTHER: Pigs are not smart.

BIG BAD: Therefore, you must not be smart.

HAM: Is he really calling us not smart?

PORK CHOP: That's what he's doing.

BACON: Uh-oh. This means war.

PORK CHOP: Little Lamb and Baa Baa, consider Ham, Bacon and me, Pork Chop, a loyal part of your sheep army.

LITTLE LAMB: That's great!

BAA BAA: Um, yeah. This IS great and all, everyone, but I really do need to get my wool delivered. I've got three bags full.

MARY: Oh, right. Well, I don't know when Bo Peep is going to find her sheep, so why don't we continue this, um, battle at another time?

LITTLE RED: *(To BIG BAD and BROTHER.)* Does that work for you?

BROTHER: *(To BIG BAD.)* Does that work for us?

BIG BAD: Sure, I guess.

BROTHER: *(To MARY.)* Sure, I guess.

MARY: Well... then, I guess we'll be seeing you around.

LITTLE RED: And until then, PLEASE leave my Granny alone!

PORK CHOP: Come on, pigs. We've got houses to build.

BACON: Oh, all right. Taking on the Big Bad Wolf Bros with the sheep sounded like a lot more fun.

HAM: In good time, Bacon. In good time.

HAM, BACON, and PORK CHOP exit, giving BIG BAD and BROTHER dirty looks as they go.

LITTLE LAMB: I guess we'd better go, too. Let's find Bo Peep and her sheep and figure out what the plan is.

BAA BAA: I'll catch up with you after I deliver my wool.

MARY: Bye!

LITTLE RED: Come on, Peter.

LITTLE RED, PETER, MARY, and LITTLE LAMB exit as the LITTLE BOY enters from another direction.

LITTLE BOY: There you are, Baa Baa! Where have you been?

BAA BAA: It's a long story.

LITTLE BOY: Well, the master and the dame are getting awfully impatient.

BAA BAA: I know, I know.

LITTLE BOY: Me, I don't mind so much. I know how busy you are, being the only black sheep in the area.

BAA BAA: Thanks. Come on and I'll get you your wool.

LITTLE BOY: Wait a minute! *(To BIG BAD and BROTHER.)* Aren't you the Big Bad Wolf and his Brother?

BIG BAD: Why yes! We are!

LITTLE BOY: *(Stomping on BIG BAD'S foot, causing BIG BAD to jump around in pain.)* You leave my sister and granny alone!

BROTHER: Hey! What'd you do that for?

LITTLE BOY: *(Stomping on BROTHER'S foot, causing BROTHER to jump around in pain.)* You, too! Little Red can't even walk through the forest these days without one of you bothering her! Come on, Baa Baa.

LITTLE BOY exits in a huff. BAA BAA gives BIG BAD and BROTHER a grin and follows LITTLE BOY offstage.

BROTHER: Ow, ow, ow! Who was that little boy?

BIG BAD: He lives down the lane. I never knew Little Red Riding Hood had a brother.

BROTHER: Well, he must be part wolf because he's awfully NOT not smart.

BIG BAD: Someone else is coming!

BROTHER: Quick! Hide!

BIG BAD: I just hope it's not Bo Peep again. She knows where to find us.

BIG BAD and BROTHER hide as SEVEN DWARFS enter, on their way home from the diamond mines.

EENIE: I'm so tired! I can't go another step!

MEENIE: Stop complaining and keep walking.

MINEY: We're nearly home.

MOE: And then, we eat.

EENIE: Yeah, Moe, a cold dinner.

LARRY: Eenie's got a point. I'm getting awfully tired of cold dinners.

CURLY: So am I.

SHEP: Me, too!

MEENIE: Tired, tired, tired! He's tired of walking. You're tired of cold dinners.

EENIE: Well, it IS a really long walk.

LARRY: And our dinner ISN'T very appetizing after sitting all day.

MINEY: Well, what can we do about it?

MOE: There aren't any closer diamond mines for us to work at, so we're stuck with the long commute.

CURLY: Maybe we need to consider a new line of work.

SHEP: Or maybe we should build a new house closer to the diamond mine, Curly.

EENIE: Yeah! Then we wouldn't have to walk so far!

MINEY: But I like our house!

MEENIE: So do I.

LARRY: But if we got a new house closer to work, maybe we wouldn't all have to share a room.

SHEP: Which means we wouldn't have to listen to Moe snore!

MOE: I don't snore, Shep!

CURLY: Oh, yes you do!

If possible, throw in a Three Stooges type scuffle here.

MINEY: Larry, Curly, Moe, Shep! Stop fighting!

MOE: Sorry Eenie, Meenie, and Miney.

CURLY: We're just frustrated.

SHEP: Oh! Oh! I have an idea!

EENIE: One that will reduce our commute?

LARRY: Or make our dinners hot when we get home?

MEENIE: Tell us! Tell us!

SHEP: We could hire a maid!

MINEY: Now where are we going to find a maid who's willing to work for practically nothing in the middle of nowhere?

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