

LAW AND DISORDER

By Michael Wehrli

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LAW AND DISORDER

THE CASE OF B. B. WOLF, THE STOLEN TARTS, AND MASS CONFUSION

By Michael Wehrli

SYNOPSIS: Get ready to tumble down the rabbit hole into a fast-paced, laugh-out-loud comedy bursting with characters from Alice in Wonderland and your favorite fairy tales! Packed with slapstick shenanigans, clever wordplay, and joyful chaos at every turn, this show delivers nonstop laughs from start to finish.

Wonderland is hosting the trial of the century—and everyone’s invited! The stakes? Huge. The notorious B. B. Wolf stands accused of blowing down all three pigs’ houses, while sweet old Granny (yes, that Granny) is suspected of swiping the Queen of Hearts’ precious tarts. Scandal has never rocked Wonderland quite like this!

As witnesses pile in—from the Wolf’s not-so-innocent brother to the Three Little Pigs themselves and a wildly loquacious scientist—the courtroom descends into pure, delightful madness. Justice has never been so frantic... or so funny!

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(5-8 females, 4-6 males, 6-11 either)

- CHESHIRE CAT (f/m).....A frisky, playful and mischievous cat. Trial judge. *(100 lines)*
- MAD HATTER (m).....Definitely a little crazy, but views life as one big joy ride. Loves being the bailiff. *(67 lines)*
- DOPEY (m)One of the seven dwarfs and now a defense lawyer. A little slow, but bright spirited and eager to please. *(36 lines)*
- BASHFUL (m).....One of the seven dwarfs and now a defense lawyer. Very shy, but has to rise above it to do his new job. *(42 lines)*

- RED RIDING HOOD (f) Young and full of feistiness! The court’s strong-willed and opinionated prosecuting attorney. Loves her Granny, but frequently butts heads with her. Friends with Alice. *(51 lines)*
- ALICE (f)..... Impulsive young girl who doesn’t like being told what to do. Friends with Red Riding Hood and unexpectedly joins her as a prosecuting attorney. *(34 lines)*
- B.B. WOLF (f/m)..... Extremely gruff, bossy, and at times, ferocious. Likes to hunt and eat animals. (I mean, he’s a wolf, after all.) Close to his/her brother, but considers him clueless, though loyal. *(39 lines)*
- BROTHER WOLF (m)..... B. B. Wolf’s brother and friends secretly with Granny. Tried to scare Red once by impersonating Granny, which didn’t go so well. He’s convinced he’s put together an outstanding legal team to defend his brother. *(59 lines)*
- SCIENTIST (f/m) A brilliant scientist (or at least he thinks so) with the gift of gab. Throws around complicated language with flair. *(34 lines)*
- GRANNY (f) A sweet but feisty little old lady. She is secretly friends with the Queen of Hearts and Brother Wolf. Her relationship with Red is strained at times. *(29 lines)*
- PIG 1 (f/m)..... A very nervous and emotional pig. Has been traumatized by the whole B. B. Wolf incident. *(20 lines)*
- PIG 2 (f/m)..... The “life of the party” pig. *(27 lines)*
- PIG 3 (f/m)..... A pensive pig. Thoughtful, soft-spoken, but direct and to the point. The oldest of the siblings. *(19 lines)*

MOTHER PIG (f)A loud, strong, and protective pig. She is absolutely incensed over the incident, and will do whatever it takes to convict B. B. Wolf. Fiercely protective of her piglets. *(35 lines)*

QUEEN OF HEARTS (f)Loves being the Queen! Loud, demanding, and extremely impatient. Secretly friends with Granny. *(48 lines)*

ENSEMBLE CHARACTERS: *(Optional Scenes listed in script.)*

WHITE RABBIT (f/m)..... *(3 lines)*

BLIND MOUSE 1 (f/m)..... *(3 lines)*

BLIND MOUSE 2 (f/m)..... *(3 lines)*

BLIND MOUSE 3 (f/m)..... *(3 lines)*

CINDERELLA (f) *(3 lines)*

PAPA BEAR (m)..... *(3 lines)*

MAMA BEAR (f)..... *(3 lines)*

BABY BEAR (f/m) *(3 lines)*

GOLDILOCKS (f)..... *(3 lines)*

RUMPELSTILTSKIN (m) *(3 lines)*

DURATION: 35-40 minutes.

TIME: Any.

SETTING: In the middle of a fantasy forest.

PRODUCTION NOTES

Subdued lighting for the forest setting. Insert music of your choice, but it should be strange.

There should be a variety of moveable forest items for the cast to sit on, i.e. rocks, stumps, logs, etc.

COSTUMES

Costuming should be extremely colorful and fanciful and reflect the personality of the characters.

CHESHIRE CAT—She needs to be able to “disappear” and “appear”. This can be done in a variety of ways. One fun idea is their costume has a smile on the hood or their sleeves, and the actor simply pulls the sleeves or hood over their face. When she does, she “disappears” and EVERYONE reacts as if they can’t see her.

PROPS

- Book (Mad Hatter)
- Handkerchief (Mother)

AUTHOR’S NOTE

As with any farce, the actors should take their characters seriously. The trial is a huge event in their world and the stakes are high.

PREMIERE PRODUCTION

LAW AND DISORDER was originally produced by New Moon Productions at the D.A. Grout School in Portland, OR.

AT RISE: *In the blackout, strange music plays. Lights up slowly. CHESHIRE CAT enters and pauses as she looks around carefully, then speaks.*

CHESHIRE: *(Calls to offstage.)* All right. I think this area will do perrrrrrfectly!

Pandemonium as EVERYONE (except RED, ALICE, B. B. WOLF, BROTHER, and SCIENTIST) enters rushing and sets up the courtroom. Some carry rocks, logs, stumps, etc. to sit on. Others just wander around. EVERYONE is looking for the perfect place to sit. The dialogue below happens as everyone is chaotically moving about as they set up. CHESHIRE CAT slowly “disappears.”

QUEEN: How dare that cat expect me to help. It’s utterly undignified! Off with her head!

BASHFUL: But your Majesty, the Cheshire Cat is the judge for the trial.

QUEEN: *(Grumbles.)* Very well, Bashful... She had best come up with a guilty verdict!

BASHFUL: Of course Your Highness.

DOPEY: Hey, Bashful. What do lawyers wear to court?

BASHFUL: Lawsuits, Dopey. They wear lawsuits.

DOPEY: How does my lawsuit look, Bashful?

BASHFUL: It looks dopey, Dopey.

DOPEY: I totally object.

MOTHER PIG: Save it for the trial, Dopey, that furry mutt is as guilty as—

PIG 1: Oh Mom, s... stop. You’re making me n...nervous.

PIG 2: Yeah, Mom. Don’t give him the willies! *(Smiles. Oinks.)*

MOTHER PIG: Oh, my poor piglet. Did I scare you?

PIG 1: Y... yeah... *(Oinks.)*

PIG 3: Don’t worry! We’ll get a conviction for ol’ B. B. Wolf!

MOTHER PIG: You’re darn-tootin’ we will! *(Oinks.)*

DOPEY: *(Referring to the set.)* Cheshire Cat, does this look all right?

EVERYONE looks around trying to “see” the CHESHIRE CAT.

QUEEN: Where is that bizarre feline?! Show yourself! I demand to know where you are?!

GRANNY: Now don't have a conniption there, Queeny. See her smile over there?

QUEEN: How dare you address me in such—

GRANNY: Aw, don't blow a gasket. Remember your blood pressure.

QUEEN: Well! I never!

GRANNY: I believe it.

CHESHIRE "appears." EVERYONE reacts.

CHESHIRE: Heeeeeellooooo... Order in the court! Order in the...
(Looks at the set-up.) Oh, no, no, no...

MAD HATTER: Oh, what, what, what, what, what?!

CHESHIRE: This will never do. ReeEEEE-arrange!

EVERYONE: ReeEEEE-arrange!

Another mad dash as EVERYONE re-arranges everything during the dialogue below. CHESHIRE CAT is amused.

GRANNY: Goodness gracious. There is no need for all this fuss.

MAD HATTER: Fuss? It's no fuss at all! It's craaaaaazy and fuuuuuun! We haven't had a good trial in weeks! Woo hooooooo!

GRANNY: Oh, Hatter, you're a cutie, aren't you? Quite the funny one.

MAD HATTER: Funny as a funny-headed-funny-bone! (Lets out a weird laugh.)

PIG 2: You know, that Mad Hatter dude is right. This is pretty fun!
(Oinks.)

PIG 3: And good exercise too!

PIG 1: Whoa! Exercise? I don't want—

MOTHER PIG: Yes you do. Get a move on. (Oinks.)

PIG 1: Yes, Mom...

PIG 2: And do it with a smile! (Laughs.)

MAD HATTER: Woo and a hoo! This is my favorite part of a trial!

QUEEN: The trial hasn't even started yet, you Mad Hatter!

MAD HATTER: It has in my book. Hey! I wrote a book and didn't know it! (Weird laugh.)

QUEEN: Such insolence! Off with your head!

MAD HATTER: No can do. I need it for my hat!

QUEEN: Aaargh!

Setting up is done.

MOTHER PIG: Done and done!

CHESHIRE: (*Looks around.*) Why all the fuss? Everything looked fine where it was.

GRANNY: Gracious me. But you told us to re-arrange?

QUEEN: Aaarrgh!!!

EVERYONE: ReeEEEEEEEE-arrange!

Another mad dash as everyone re-arranges everything yet again during the dialogue below.

CHESHIRE: (*Very amused.*) I did. Didn't I? (*Smiles.*)

GRANNY: This trial business is exhausting...

PIG 1: It sure is. No one said we'd have to exercise. Ugh!

PIG 2: Does poor widdle-biddle-piggy not wanna exercise?

PIG 3: Oh, give him a break.

PIG 1: Yeah. I'm really getting worn out... (*Oinks.*)

Setting up is done.

MAD HATTER: Whew, that was a whirlwind. And so is this. (*Twirls around and does a weird laugh.*)

Dialogue below overlaps.

GRANNY: I do hope that's the last of it. I don't know if I have the energy to—

QUEEN: —Don't say it!—

GRANNY: —re-arrange again.

QUEEN: AAARGH!!!

EVERYONE: ReeEEEE-arrange!

Mad dash as EVERYONE re-arranges everything during the dialogue below.

CHESHIRE: The day keeps getting better and better.

When they are done, EVERYONE collapses onto their seats, exhausted.

MOTHER PIG: Whew! That was quite a—

CHESHIRE: It's about time we got this trial underway. Everybody rise!

EVERYONE: Ugh... *(Slowly rises.)*

BEGIN OPTIONAL SCENE

CHESHIRE 1: Excellent. All we need now are the spectators. *(Calling.)* Speeeeeeeeectaaaaaatooooors!

WHITE RABBIT, CINDERELLA, MOUSE 1, MOUSE 2, MOUSE 3, RUMPELSTILTSKIN, PAPA BEAR, MAMA BEAR, BABY BEAR, GOLDILOCKS, and ENSEMBLE, enter from all over the auditorium. They rush to the stage and continue to scramble for seats. Dialogue happens during the scrambling.

WHITE RABBIT: I'm late! I'm late! For a very important date!

CINDERELLA: So am I White Rabbit! I must get to the ball on time!

MOUSE 1: Whoa, going after the farmer's wife was sooooo fun!

MOUSE 2: Fun?! We lost our tails!

MOUSE 3: But the look on her face was priceless!

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: You should have seen the look on that girl's face when I spun that straw into gold! Hilarious!

PAPA BEAR: Kind of like the look on Goldilock's face when we caught her.

GOLDILOCKS: Whew! You scared the daylights out of me, Papa Bear.

MAMA BEAR: We didn't mean to, my dear. We were just surprised to find you in our home!

BABY BEAR: Yeah, there you were, in *my bed!*

CHESHIRE: (*Meows loudly.*) Find your places.

WHITE RABBIT, CINDERELLA, MOUSE 1, MOUSE 2, MOUSE 3, RUMPELSTILTSKIN, PAPA BEAR, MAMA BEAR, BABY BEAR, GOLDILOCKS, and ENSEMBLE finds their places.

END OPTIONAL SCENE

ALICE and RED come rushing in.

RED: Just in the nick of time!

CHESHIRE: Ah, Alice, Red Riding Hood, wonderful! The prosecuting attorneys have arrived!

ALICE: Uh... right. We're the... (*Has trouble with the pronunciation.*) pros... prosc... pres-cue-ting ett-corn-ays...

RED: We can handle it, Cat.

ALICE: Yeah. Sure. Sorry we're late.

RED: (*To CHESHIRE.*) You told us the wrong place to go!

CHESHIRE: Hmm... Did I? (*Smiles.*)

ALICE and RED: Yes!

GRANNY: (*Coolly.*) Nice to see you, Little Red Riding Hood. Guess you could make time for the trial and not for your dear old Granny...

RED: Uh... Granny, can we please not do this here?

GRANNY: Oh, of course. Heaven forbid we deal with the issue.

RED: Granny...

ALICE: Maybe you should let it go, Red...

GRANNY: Oh! Does this mean we will have to re—

QUEEN clamps a hand over GRANNY's mouth.

QUEEN: You say that one more time and it's off with your head!

ALICE: Oh, joy... the Queen of Hearts.

QUEEN: Alice! I thought you left Wonderland?!

ALICE: Well, lucky for you I'm still here!

QUEEN: Don't you dare speak—

CHESHIRE: (*Meows loudly.*) Quiet! Alice, Red, if you are staying, find a seat.

ALICE: But everyone is standing?

CHESHIRE: Then find a stand.

RED and ALICE: Fine. *(They join the trial.)*

CHESHIRE: Why is everyone standing? Please sit down.

EVERYONE sits.

PIG 2: Awesome. This should be fun! *(Oinks.)*

MOTHER PIG: *(Oinks.)* Show some respect! This is a serious matter.

CHESHIRE: Mad Hatter?

MAD HATTER: Yes? What? Huh?

CHESHIRE: You are the bailiff. Do your job.

MAD HATTER: Sure! And what's that?

CHESHIRE: Go get the accused party.

MAD HATTER: Right! Terrific! ...And where is the party?

CHESHIRE: Over there. *(Points offstage.)*

MAD HATTER: Rightio! *(Exits rushing.)*

PIG 1: Ooohhh... I really don't want to see that ho...horrible Wolf again! *(Oinks.)*

MOTHER PIG: Don't worry. That Wolf will get what's coming to him.

PIG 2: Yeah! A big slab of payback, piggy style!

QUEEN: Wolf? What are you talking about? That's not why we—

MAD HATTER enters leading in B. B. WOLF. They are accompanied by BROTHER WOLF and SCIENTIST.

B. B. WOLF: *(Growls.)* Don't you touch me, Mad Hatter!

MAD HATTER: Wouldn't dream of it, buddy!

B. B. WOLF: *(Growls. To BROTHER.)* You'd better get me out of this!

BROTHER: Ah, come on, brother. Have I ever let you down?

B. B. WOLF: Yes! All the time.

BROTHER: Oh.

SCIENTIST: Fascinating. Quite the rustic setting for a judicial event.

CHESHIRE: *(Meows loudly.)* That's enough. Take your seats.

BROTHER: OK. Oh, wait. Do we have time for a quick flashback?

CHESHIRE: Time is free, but once you've lost it you can never get it back. Hmm... Well, why not? We've got time.

BROTHER: Super!

EVERYONE: Flashback!

Lights blink then shift. EVERYONE wiggles around as if "flashing back" to an earlier time. EVERYONE freezes except BROTHER, B. B. WOLF, and SCIENTIST who are in a "flashback" to earlier that day.

BROTHER: ...Don't worry about it. I've got it all covered.

SCIENTIST: Unquestionably.

B. B. WOLF: Uh-huh. Who is going to represent me?!

BROTHER: A crack team of lawyers from the firm of Grumpy, Happy, Sleepy, Sneezy, Doc, Bashful, and Dopey.

B. B. WOLF: You've got to be kidding me?!

BROTHER: I thought you'd be pleased!

B. B. WOLF: They're a bunch of dwarfs!

BROTHER: Yeah! The whole mining for gold thing was drying up, so they took up law.

B. B. WOLF growls.

BROTHER: And we got 'em at a bargain! This being their first case and all...

B. B. WOLF growls louder.

BROTHER: And we've got this terrific scientist to help out.

SCIENTIST: Greetings and salutations, you fine pair of Canis Lupus.

B. B. WOLF: Huh?! I'm a wolf, mister.

SCIENTIST: Indubitably. I was merely using the Latin terminology. Interesting history there, you see—

BROTHER: That's... OK there, Professor. B. B. is going to give expert testimony.

SCIENTIST: Absolutely. It is my intention to present scientific evidence based on in-depth scientific research.

B. B. WOLF: Uh-huh. (*Growls.*)

Lights blink then shift back. EVERYONE un-freezes. SCIENTIST, B. B. WOLF, BROTHER join the trial. We are now back in the “present.”

CHESHIRE: Very well. Let's get under way. Mad Hatter, read the charges.

CHESHIRE hands paperwork to MAD HATTER.

MAD HATTER: Ah! Right! Chibbeldy, rabalree raffemay gibbertallegeda.

CHESHIRE CAT turns paper right-side up.

MAD HATTER: Oh yes! Your Honor, today's case is the Three Little Pigs vs. B.B. Wolf. The prosecution has the burden of proving that B.B. Wolf maliciously destroyed pig property and attempted pork consumption. He blew down a couple of pigs' houses and tried to eat 'em.

MOTHER PIG: Hear, hear!

QUEEN: HOLD IT! We are supposed to be dealing with Granny!

RED: Granny?

QUEEN: Of course! Granny's awful deed!

ALICE: What are you talking about?

QUEEN: Earlier today... that Granny... STOLE MY TARTS!!!

EVERYONE gasps.

RED: What?!! My Granny would never steal anything!

EVERYONE starts talking at once.

CHESHIRE: (*Shouting.*) Hatter, maintain order in the court.

MAD HATTER: Okie-diddy-doo! (*Runs around trying to quiet everyone.*) Order in the court! Silence! Hush! Quiet! Shush! Settle down—

QUEEN: SILENCE!!!

EVERYONE is silent. MAD HATTER becomes distracted.

CHESHIRE: Excellent! Well done. Bailiff? Bailiff?! Bailiff?!?! Mad Hatter?!

MAD HATTER: Hmm? Yes?

CHESHIRE: You're the bailiff, remember?

MAD HATTER: I am? I am. Superb! (*Stage whispers to CHESHIRE.*) What's a bailiff?

CHESHIRE: A bailiff is an officer who keeps order in a court of law.

MAD HATTER: Yes-in-deed-i-lee-doo! Court is now in session!
First up, the case of the stolen Pop-tarts!

CHESHIRE: Just tarts.

MAD HATTER: The case of the stolen just tarts.

CHESHIRE: The first witness will be... the Queen of Hearts.

MOTHER PIG: Hold on a second! What is going on here? This trial is supposed to be about that horrible Wolf and what he did to my little piggies!

PIG 1, PIG 2, and PIG 3: Mom!

B. B. WOLF growls.

CHESHIRE: Oh! Didn't you know? This is going to be a *double* trial.

MOTHER PIG: Ah. Well, I do now.

ALICE: A double trial? Why, there's no such thing!

CHESHIRE: That shows how little you know, young Alice.

ALICE: What?!

RED: Give it up, Alice. That cat's just messing with you.

SCIENTIST: There is precedence for trials addressing dual charges.
Back in—

QUEEN: Get on with it! What about my stolen tarts?!

CHESHIRE: Hmm... Something to ponder... (*Meows loudly.*) Queen of Hearts, please take the stand.

MAD HATTER: (*Shouts.*) The Queen will take the stand!

MAD HATTER runs over and pulls QUEEN all over the stage then finally to the witness stand.

QUEEN: My word! Such un-royal treatment!

MAD HATTER: Please put your royal hand on this book.

QUEEN places her hand on the book.

MAD HATTER: Do you solemnly swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, or... or be written up in a tabloid?

CHESHIRE: Bailiff!

MAD HATTER: Oh, all right... Tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, or be in really, really big trouble?

QUEEN: How dare you even ask?! Of course I will be truthful. I am the Queen, you know!

CHESHIRE: Good. Now, give us your testim—

QUEEN: —That Granny person stole my tarts! That's all there is to it.

CHESHIRE: Well there it is then. Next case.

RED: Hold it! This isn't over! Who is Granny's defense lawyer?

CHESHIRE: Oh. Umm... Dopey and Bashful can be, I suppose.

DOPEY and BASHFUL: Us?!

CHESHIRE: Sure. Since you're here defending B. B. Wolf you can do double duty.

MOTHER PIG: Serves them right! Defending such an animal...

DOPEY and BASHFUL: Oooohhhh boy...

RED: Go on! Get up there and ask her questions. It's your job now.

BASHFUL and DOPEY go to the witness stand.

DOPEY: *(Gulps.)* Oh boy... Uh, your Majesty... Uh...

BASHFUL: Um... did you uh... see Granny take your tarts?

QUEEN: No. But she took them. I just know it.

BASHFUL: Very good. No further questions.

BASHFUL and DOPEY run back to their places.

RED: What?! That's it?!

ALICE: Red, calm down. You won't get anywhere with the Queen of Hearts. Trust me.

CHESHIRE: Witness is excused.

MAD HATTER rushes over to QUEEN.

MAD HATTER: Here, let me help you!

QUEEN: I can find my own way!

MAD HATTER: Okie-diddly-doo!

QUEEN returns to her seat.

GRANNY: Honestly, all this fuss over a couple little tarts.

CHESHIRE: *(Meows.)* I'm bored. Let's switch over to the Wolf's case, shall we?

QUEEN: What?!

MOTHER PIG: You're darn-tootin' we should! *(Oinks.)*

PIG 1: Mom, please. You'll get in trouble! *(Oinks.)*

PIG 2: You're darn-tootin' she will. *(Laughs.)*

PIG 3: Show some dignity, will you? We want to make a good impression.

PIG 2: Well, if it's impressions you want, I do a great—

PIG 1 and PIG 3: No thanks!

MOTHER PIG: Quiet! All of you!

CHESHIRE: Order in the court! Mad Hatter, make the announcement, please.

MAD HATTER: Rightio! Ahem... The case of the Three Little Pigs versus the Big Bad Wolf is now in session.

BASHFUL: Uh... I object, Your Honor... um... I object to referring to our client as "big and bad." *(Looks at DOPEY.)*

DOPEY: Yeah. What he said. *(Smiles to BASHFUL.)*

BASHFUL: He goes by B. B.

CHESHIRE: Hmm... Objection... Overruled. *(Smiles.)*

DOPEY and BASHFUL: Oh man!

B. B. WOLF: You expect these two goofballs to get me out of this mess?!

BROTHER: Don't worry. They'll get it done.

MOTHER PIG: You should be ashamed of yourself, hairball.

CHESHIRE: Order in the court! Prosecution, please proceed.

RED: That's us, Alice. We got this.

ALICE: I'll do my best...

RED: Your Honor, we shall prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that this Wolf tried to eat these cute little piggies—

ALICE: —and destroy their homes!

DOPEY: Oh. Hey. I object to using the term “destroyed,” Your Honor.

CHESHIRE: Objection... Overruled. *(Smiles.)*

DOPEY and BASHFUL: Oh man.

SCIENTIST: A most unorthodox method of running a trial.

RED: We call as our first witness, the Three Little Pigs.

MAD HATTER: Suuuuuueeeeee!

MAD HATTER rushes over and pulls PIG 1, PIG 2 and PIG 3 all over the stage then finally to the witness stand.

PIG 1: *(Out of breath.)* Th... That nearly gave me a heart attack.

MAD HATTER: Please put your little piggy feet on this book.

PIG 1, PIG 2, and PIG 3 place their hooves on the book.

MAD HATTER: Do you solemnly swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, or be turned into bacon?

CHESHIRE: Bailiff!!!

MAD HATTER: Oh, all right... And nothing but the truth, or be in really, really, big trouble?

PIG 1, PIG 2 and PIG 3: I do.

MOTHER PIG: Tell the Judge all the terrible things that Wolf did to you!

PIG 1, PIG 2 and PIG 3: Mom! *(Oinks.)*

CHESHIRE: Order in the court!

ALICE: Tell us what happened on that terrible night.

PIG 1: *(Very nervous.)* G... Gosh, will I ever! I was in my straw house, minding my own business, when... when all of a sudden that... that Wolf came and pounded on my door.

MOTHER PIG: Tell it like it is, my dear! Tell it like it is!

PIG 1: Well, I was a n-nervous wreck! I was barely able to say “get lost” before I ran and... and hid behind my straw sofa. *(Begins to break down.)*

MOTHER PIG: That’s telling it, my sweetie! That’s telling it!

PIG 1: And this B. B. Wolf guy, he gets all mad-like—so stinkin'-crazy-mad that he... he goes and huffs and puffs and... and blows my house down!

PIG 1 completely breaks down. MOTHER rushes over to comfort him and give him a handkerchief.

DOPEY: Objection, Your Honor.

BASHFUL: Our client doesn't get "stinkin' crazy mad."

CHESHIRE: Overruled!

DOPEY and BASHFUL: Oh man!

RED: Please go on.

PIG 1: Go on? I'm... I'm lucky to be here at all! As soon as my house was... gone, he was after me!

MOTHER PIG: You see?! You see?!?!?

PIG 1: Mom... I'm OK now...

MOTHER PIG goes back to her seat.

PIG 2: So, my brother came runnin' over to my stick house, shaking like a leaf. He was terrified out of his mind.

PIG 1: It was awful!

PIG 2: Of course I did what I could to calm him down.

ALICE: And what was that?

PIG 2: Oh, the usual—told a couple of my awesome jokes!

RED: Could you give us an example please?

PIG 1, PIG 3 and MOTHER PIG strongly ad-lib their disagreements.

PIG 2: Aww, come on. You love my jokes and you know it.

More ad-libs from PIG 1, PIG 3, and MOTHER PIG.

PIG 2: *(Continues.)* SOOO... Here's a good one.

PIG 1, PIG 3 and MOTHER PIG: Ugh... *(Oinks.)*

PIG 2: Have you heard about the new restaurant on the moon? Well have ya'? The food is amazing, but I've heard it's got no atmosphere. *(Laughs.)*

EVERYONE groans, except GRANNY and MAD HATTER, who laugh hysterically.

GRANNY: What a hilarious little porker you are!

SCIENTIST: It is illogical to assume a food establishment would be constructed on the moon. The lack of customers would—

PIG 2: Anyway... Here's another one—

EVERYONE groans louder except GRANNY and MAD HATTER.

PIG 2: What did the grape do when it got stepped on? It let out a little... wine!

EVERYONE groans very loudly, except GRANNY and MAD HATTER, who again laugh hysterically.

GRANNY: Oh my! I haven't laughed this much in years.

SCIENTIST: There is more to the process of wine-making than just—

QUEEN: Enough of this foolishness! GET ON WITH IT!!!

ALICE: Hey, don't you tell us what to do!

QUEEN: What?! Well! I never!

RED: All right, all right. What happened next?

PIG 3: Yeah, enough with the bad jokes! (*Oinks.*)

PIG 2: (*Makes a face at PIG 3, then continues.*) Well, just when I had my brother calmed down, ol' Mr. Fur-ball came a-knocking.

B. B. WOLF: What did you call me?!

BROTHER: Whoa, take it easy brother.

B. B. WOLF: Then do something!

BROTHER: OK... Uh, Scientist, any ideas?

SCIENTIST: I am currently pondering the best way to proceed, based on logical scientific analysis, of course.

BROTHER: Uh... good. Lawyers?

DOPEY: Hmm? Oh, us. OK. Umm...

BASHFUL: Oh, I have it. Uh, objection, Your Honor.

CHESHIRE: Yeeeeeeesss?

BASHFUL: Uh, how did the pigs *know* it was B.B. Wolf knocking on their door?

PIG 1: We looked out the window and saw him!

BASHFUL: Oh. OK, never mind.

ALICE: Continue.

PIG 1: Well, the same thing happened!

PIG 2: Right! Just 'cause I wouldn't let fuzzie-wuzzie in, he goes and blows my house of sticks to pieces.

MOTHER PIG: Oh my poor little piggies!

RED: There you have it, Your Honor. Two houses destroyed by this fiendish madman!

DOPEY: Objection, objection, objection Your Honor!

BASHFUL: She... uh... can't say that kinda... stuff.

CHESHIRE: Sorry, that's one objection too many. Overruled.

DOPEY and BASHFUL: Oh man!

B. B. WOLF: What is going on here?!

ALICE: No further questions, Your Honor.

CHESHIRE: Defense, do you wish to cross examine?

DOPEY: Uh, what does that mean?

SCIENTIST: Cross examination is a legal process in which you pose queries to the current witness.

DOPEY and BASHFUL: Huh?

CHESHIRE: Do you want to ask any questions?

DOPEY and BASHFUL: Uh, nope.

B. B. WOLF: What?! (*Growls.*)

DOPEY: Oh! I mean, yes.

BASHFUL: We do want to ask questions.

B. B. WOLF: Go on!

DOPEY: So... uh... pigs... umm...

BASHFUL: Are you... uh... sure?

PIG 3: Sure? About what?

BASHFUL: Umm... Couldn't the whole house falling over thing been an accident of some kind?

PIG 2: Now who's being funny? It was good ol' huffy-puffy there. He did it!

B. B. WOLF: (*Growls.*) My name is B. B.!

MOTHER PIG: You'll get yours, B. B.!

BROTHER growls.

DOPEY: I... guess we're done then.

CHESHIRE: The witnesses can waddle on back.

MAD HATTER rushes over and pulls PIG 1, PIG 2, and PIG 3 all over the stage then finally back to their places.

BEGIN OPTIONAL SCENE

CHESHIRE: Speeeeeectators. Your opinion?

WHITE RABBIT, PAPA BEAR, MAMA BEAR, BABY BEAR, GOLDBLOCKS, CINDERELLA, MOUSE 1, MOUSE 2, MOUSE 3, RUMPELSTILTSKIN, and ENSEMBLE scrambles around again. Dialogue below happens while they scramble.

WHITE RABBIT: Things are happening waaaay too slow. I'm late!

PAPA BEAR: That's the truth. I'm starving!

MAMA BEAR: All right, dear. I'll cook you up something special when we get home.

BABY BEAR: And some honey for dessert!

GOLDBLOCKS: Sounds good to me. *(Yawns.)* And maybe a nap...

CINDERELLA: Hmm... I seem to have lost my slipper...

MOUSE 1: Sorry, I dozed off. What was the question?

MOUSE 2: Something about pigs...

MOUSE 3: Probably isn't that important.

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: Perhaps those pigs would like a *gold* straw house.

CHESHIRE: *(Meows loudly.)* Quiet please!

WHITE RABBIT, PAPA BEAR, MAMA BEAR, BABY BEAR, GOLDBLOCKS, CINDERELLA, MOUSE 1, MOUSE 2, MOUSE 3, RUMPELSTILTSKIN, and ENSEMBLE find their places.

END OPTIONAL SCENE

QUEEN: Ugh! This is excruciating!

CHESHIRE: *(Meows.)* Yeah, I'm kind of ready to return to the case of the stolen tarts.

MAD HATTER: Yippie! Back to the tarts!

CHESHIRE: I think the next witness should be... the Wolf! (*Points to BROTHER.*)

MAD HATTER: (*Shouts.*) The Wolf will take the stand! And awaaaaaaaaaaaay we goooooooooo!

MAD HATTER runs over and pulls BROTHER all over the stage then finally to the witness stand.

BROTHER: Whoa!

MAD HATTER: Please put your paw on this book.

BROTHER places his paw on the book.

MAD HATTER: Do you solemnly swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, or be turned into a rug?

CHESHIRE: Bailiff...

MAD HATTER: Oh, all right... Tell the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, or be in really really big trouble?

BROTHER: You bet!

CHESHIRE smiles and is ready to cause some trouble. EVERYONE stares at BROTHER. Long pause.

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