

Audition Sides - Baker, Little Red Ridinghood, Granny

(WOLF belches.)

(BAKER suddenly stops. He timidly goes over to the bed, his knife stretched before him. BAKER lets out a yelp when he sees the WOLF.)

START

(BAKER)

Grandmother, hah!

(BAKER draws the knife back, then stops.)

What is that red cloth in the corner of your mouth? Looks to me to be a piece of – ah hah! I'll get the cape from within your stomach.

(BAKER slits the WOLF's stomach, then recoils in disgust.)

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

(stepping out of the WOLF)

What a fright! How dark and dank it was inside that wolf.

(GRANNY emerges from WOLF.)

GRANNY

(wheezing, tries to strangle WOLF, who reacts in pain)

Kill the devil!

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

(shocked)

Granny!

GRANNY

Quiet, child. This evil must be destroyed.

BAKER

(faint)

Well, I will leave you to your task.

GRANNY

Don't you want the skins?

BAKER

No. No! You keep them.

GRANNY

(with disdain)

What kind of a hunter are you?

BAKER

I'm a baker!

END
