

What's The Crime, Mr Wolf?

Junior Script

by

Mike Horth and Jan Porter

Ideal Cast Size 64

Speaking Roles 49

Minimum Cast Size 33

Duration (minutes) 70

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CAST LIST

In the following list the bracketed number shows the number of spoken lines each character has.

An asterisk () before the character's name indicates that this character has solo or featured sung lines.*

The Court

Judge Feathers	(59)
*Squirrel 1	(24)
*Squirrel 2	(11)
*Squirrel 3	(17)
*Squirrel 4	(17)

The Defence

*Mr Wolf	(77)
*Mrs Wolf	(50)

Witnesses for the Defence

Inspector Green	(9)
Sergeant Trunk	(12)
Constable Twig	(17)
Bark	(9)
*Naturalist 1	(8)
*Naturalist 2	(4)
*Naturalist 3	(7)
*Naturalist 4	(4)

Public Gallery

Mouse 1	(3)
Mouse 2	(2)
Badger 1	(4)
Badger 2	(3)
Fox 1	(5)
Fox 2	(2)
Bird 1	(1)
Bird 2	(1)

The Protesters

Owl 1	(3)
Owl 2	(1)
Bear 1	(3)
Bear 2	(3)
*Duck 1	(2)
*Duck 2	(2)
*Pony 1	(4)
*Pony 2	(7)

The Prosecution

Mr Hugh Mann	(50)
Justin Case	(39)

Witnesses for the Prosecution

*Johnny Mole	(17)
*Basildon Bond	(3)
*Premium Bond	(2)
*Brooke Bond	(2)
*Little Red Riding Hood	(15)
*RRH Friend 1	(2)
Granny	(15)
*Pig 1	(5)
*Pig 2	(2)
*Pig 3	(2)

The Narrators

Deer	(10)
Rabbit	(11)

The News Team

Sparrow Hawkins	(28)
Bramble Thicket	(16)
Camera Operator	(1)
Sound Operator	(1)

Non-speaking roles:

*Wolf Cub 1	
*Wolf Cub 2	
*Wolf Cub 3	
*RRH Friend 2	
*RRH Friend 3	
Pig Chorus of 5	
Bug Chorus of 5	
General Chorus (Use members of the cast)	

SPEAKING ROLES BY NUMBER OF LINES

N.B. In the following list, the number shows how many SPOKEN lines each role has. An asterisk (*) before the character's name indicates that this character ALSO has solo or featured sung lines.

*Mr Wolf.....	77
Judge Feathers.....	59
*Mrs Wolf.....	50
Mr Mann	50
Justin Case.....	39
Sparrow Hawkins.....	28
*Squirrel 1.....	24
*Johnny Mole.....	17
*Squirrel 4.....	17
Constable Twig.....	17
*Squirrel 3.....	17
Bramble Thicket.....	16
*Little Red Riding Hood	15
Granny.....	15
Sergeant Trunk.....	12
*Squirrel 2.....	11
Rabbit	11
Deer.....	10
Bark	9
Inspector Green.....	9
*Naturalist 1	8
*Naturalist 3	7
*Pony 2	7
Fox 1.....	5
*Pig 1	5
*Pony 1	4
Badger 1	4
*Naturalist 2	4
*Naturalist 4.....	4
Bear 1	3
Bear 2.....	3
Owl 1	3
Mouse 1.....	3
Badger 2.....	3
*Basildon Bond.....	3
*Duck 1	2
*Duck 2.....	2

Mouse 2.....2

*Pig 2.....2

*Pig 3.....2

*Brooke Bond2

*Premium Bond2

*RRH Friend 12

Fox 2.....2

Owl 21

Bird 11

Bird 21

Camera Operator.....1

Sound Operator1

SUGGESTED CAST LIST FOR 33 ACTORS

N.B. In the following list, the number shows how many spoken lines each role has. An asterisk (*) before the character's name indicates that this character ALSO has solo or featured sung lines.

*Mr Wolf	77
Judge Feathers	59
*Mrs Wolf	50
Mr Mann	50
Justin Case	39
Sparrow Hawkins	<i>also plays *Naturalist 1</i>	36
*Squirrel 1	24
Granny	<i>also plays Bark</i>	24
Bramble Thicket	<i>also plays *Naturalist 3</i>	23
Constable Twig	<i>also plays *Premium Bond</i>	19
*Squirrel 4	17
*Johnny Mole	17
*Squirrel 3	17
*Little Red Riding Hood	15
Sergeant Trunk	<i>also plays *Brooke Bond</i>	14
Inspector Green	<i>also plays *Basildon Bond</i>	12
*Squirrel 2	11
Rabbit	11
Deer	10
*Pony 2	<i>also covers Mouse 2 lines but as Pony 2</i>	9
Bear 1	<i>also covers Badger 1 lines but as Bear 1</i>	7
*Pony 1	<i>also covers Mouse 1 lines but as Pony 1</i>	7
Fox 1	<i>also covers Owl 2 lines but as Fox 1</i>	6
Bear 2	<i>also covers Badger 2 lines but as Bear 2</i>	6
Fox 2	<i>also covers Owl 1 lines but as Fox 2</i>	5
*Pig 1	<i>also plays *Wolf Cub</i>	5
*Naturalist 4	<i>also plays Camera Operator</i>	5
*Naturalist 2	<i>also plays Sound Operator</i>	5
*Duck 1	<i>also covers Bird 1 lines but as Duck 1</i>	3
*Duck 2	<i>also covers Bird 2 lines but as Duck 2</i>	3
*Pig 2	<i>also plays *Wolf Cub</i>	2
*Pig 3	<i>also plays *Wolf Cub</i>	2
*RRH Friend 1	<i>also in the Chorus</i>	2

In this condensed version, the Protesters and Public Gallery are played by the same characters: Fox 1 and 2; Bear 1 and 2; Duck 1 and 2; Pony 1 and 2. Red Riding Hood has only one friend (not three), so other members of the cast may be needed to support that part in the Red Riding Hood song. The General Chorus could be made up of Deer, Rabbit and the Protesters/Public Gallery. The Pig and Bug Chorus parts may be covered by available members of the cast.

CHARACTERS IN EACH SCENE

Prologue

Deer
Rabbit
Sergeant Trunk
Protesters
Camera Operator
Sound Operator
Sparrow Hawkins
Bramble Thicket

Scene One

Public Gallery
Squirrels
Mr Mann
Mr Case
General Chorus
Judge Feathers
Mr Wolf
Mrs Wolf
Johnny Mole
Brooke Bond
Premium Bond
Basildon Bond

Scene Two

Public Gallery
Squirrels
Mr Mann
Mr Case
Judge
Mr Wolf
Mrs Wolf
Red Riding Hood
RRH Friend 1
RRH Friend 2
RRH Friend 3
Granny

Scene Three

Public Gallery
Pig Chorus
Squirrels
Mr Mann
Mr Case
Judge
Mr Wolf
Mrs Wolf
Pigs
Inspector Green
Sergeant Trunk
Constable Twig
Bark

Scene Four

Protesters
Fox 1 and 2
Sparrow Hawkins
Bramble Thicket
Camera Operator
Sound Operator
Constable Twig
Bark

Scene Five

Public Gallery
Squirrels
Mr Mann
Mr Case
Judge
Mr Wolf
Mrs Wolf
Bug Chorus

Scene Six

Public Gallery
Squirrels
Mr Mann
Mr Case
Judge
Mr Wolf
Mrs Wolf
Naturalists
General Chorus
3 Wolf Cubs

Scene Seven

Public Gallery
Squirrels
Mr Mann
Mr Case
Judge
Mr Wolf
Mrs Wolf
Camera Operator
Sound Operator
Sparrow Hawkins
Bramble Thicket
Deer
Rabbit
**Whole cast for final
song and reprise**

***Several groups of
characters are listed using
one name, as below:***

Protesters: Owl 1 and 2; Bear
1 and 2; Duck 1 and 2; Pony
1 and 2.

Public Gallery: Mouse 1 and
2; Badger 1 and 2; Fox 1 and
2; Bird 1 and 2. Deer and
Rabbit.

Squirrels: 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Pigs: 1, 2 and 3.

Naturalists: 1, 2, 3 and 4.

PROLOGUE**TRACK 1: FAIRY-TALE MUSIC TO RUN UNDERNEATH DIALOGUE**

(The curtain rises to reveal Deer and Rabbit. Rabbit holds a chime bar. The rest of the stage is in darkness.)

DEER: *(In an awe-inspiring storyteller's voice.)* Welcome to Fabletown. A classic fairy-tale village in the middle of a forest...

(Waves arm towards the back of the stage accompanied by Rabbit who chimes a note. Lights up and village in a forest backdrop appears.)

RABBIT: Ooh lovely! *(Then studies the backdrop as if an interior designer.)* But don't forget the snow-capped mountains in the background!

(Deer waves/Rabbit chimes: mountains appear.)

DEER: ...a place where legends come alive...

RABBIT: *(Pointing to positions on the backdrop.)* Oh and could we have some quaint thatched cottages here?

(Deer waves/Rabbit chimes: cottages appear.)

DEER: *(Irritated.)* ...and characters from the past live and breathe in the present.

RABBIT: *(Steps back to examine the backdrop with head on one side, then the other.)* Mmm, what do you think, maybe a pump and water trough? Yes, a pump and water trough!

(Deer sighs heavily and waves again/Rabbit chimes: pump and water trough appear.)

DEER: A world where animals can talk... *(Through gritted teeth glaring at Rabbit.)* ...unfortunately!

RABBIT: *(Facing the audience, but turning from side to side to envisage the setting.)* And possibly a market place, *(Becoming over-lyrical.)* and a carved bench under the shade of an apple tree opposite a sweet shop window full of glass jars filled with strawberry creams and lemon drops...

(Deer stands sideways to the audience on the left hand side of Rabbit. She puts her left hand over Rabbit's mouth and leans forward purposely to deliver her next line.)

DEER: *(Emphasising her voice to make a point over Rabbit's distractions.)*...and all disbelief is suspended!

RABBIT: *(Pushes away her hand.)* That's true, Tesco's have a pizza meal deal for £6!

(Fairy-Tale music stops suddenly.)

PONY 1 (Offstage): *(Loudly.)* A pizza meal deal for £6? Come on guys!

(The Protesters enter on stage carrying their placards. Herbivores enter left, carnivores right. Sergeant Trunk enters to keep the peace and directs Deer and Rabbit off the stage.)

SERGEANT TRUNK: Move along there now, no loitering!

(Deer and Rabbit exit in a huff. Protesters station themselves left and right, mid-stage with Sergeant Trunk in the middle keeping an eye on them.)

PONY 2: Pizza for lunch, great idea 'cause I forgot my nosebag - I'll get the meal deal now before there's a big queue. *(To Ducks 1 and 2)* Can I get you anything?

(Pony 2 starts to leave the stage.)

DUCK 1: I'll just have the pond weed coleslaw...

DUCK 2: And some corn quackers... thanks.

PONY 1: Hold your horses! It's not lunchtime yet, we've a protest march to do first.

PONY 2: *(Reluctantly.)* OK, I'll trot off later.

OWL 1: *(Looks across at the herbivores.)* Those herbivores! All they can think about is their lunch. I thought we were supposed to be the hungry ones!

OWL 2: We'll soon ruin their appetites!

BEAR 1: *(Shouts across to the herbivores.)* Hey you namby pamby herbivores, have a bit of meat on your pizza!

PONY 1: Bare-faced cheek!

BEAR 2: *(Shouts across, tauntingly)* Yeah, there's a new flavour just come out... Duck à l'orange!

(After singing/chanting the required number of times, singing stops and the Protesters continue the sequence in silence as the news team complete their broadcast. The Camera Operator steps forward and sideways to the audience to film using hand rolling movements and the Sound Operator who has a boom with a furry end holds it near the presenters.)

- SPARROW:** Good morning this is the Wilderness News with Sparrow Hawkins and Bramble Thicket. We are outside the Fabletown Courtrooms as the long awaited case against Mr Wolf is about to start.
- BRAMBLE:** Tensions are running high here as protesters for both the prosecution and defence make their voices heard.
- SPARROW:** Indeed, Mr Wolf arrived at the courthouse earlier, and for his own safety he had a police escort.
- BRAMBLE:** Actually it was a range rover not an escort!
- SPARROW:** Uh? Oh it doesn't matter! *(Clears throat, smiles at camera.)* In this specially extended programme we will be bringing the news live from inside the courthouse.
- BRAMBLE:** This case has attracted a lot of attention and the public gallery is packed. Not only because there are strong opinions on both sides, but also because the famous Judge, Lord Feathers of Eiderdown, will be overseeing the case.
- SPARROW:** Yes, despite his name, Lord Feathers is no lightweight and certainly not a softie: he has a reputation for being very stern. *(She touches her ear to receive a message from the producer.)* I understand he is entering the courtroom and the case against Mr Wolf is about to begin.

(Lights out. Exit all cast.)

(The Chorus exits. Everyone sits down – Squirrels sit in position in front of the Judge's table. 'All Rise' instrumental continues during the Judge's opening speech.)

JUDGE: *(Very gravely, pausing for effect.)* Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, you have, today, been given the power to determine the fate of this wolf. You should listen carefully and make well-informed decisions. This is a responsibility you must not take lightly, and remember, as Spiderman once famously said: 'with great power comes great responsibility'. Use it well.

(Music fades.)

SQUIRREL 2: *(Stands.)* The Forest Court is now in session to hear the case against Mr Wolf. Mr Wolf, please take the stand. *(Sits down.)*

(Enter Mr Wolf.)

SQUIRREL 3: *(Stands.)* Mr Wolf, you are here today to answer to the following charges. *(Takes out a sheet of paper and inspects it.)* Number one - You are accused of plotting to deceive a Miss Red Riding Hood.

MOUSE 1 AND 2: *(Shake their heads in disapproval.)*

SQUIRREL 3: Number two - Assuming a false identity as Miss Hood's Grandma.

BADGER 1 AND 2: *(To each other.)* Poor old lady!

SQUIRREL 3: Number three - Wilful damage and illegal entry into the properties of the Three Little Pigs.

FOX 1 AND 2: *(Loudly.)* Disgraceful!

SQUIRREL 3: And, most horrible of all, you have sought to terrorise and murder at will within our forest community.

BIRD 1: Send him down!

BIRD 2: *(To Bird 1.)* Shall I tweet that? Hashtag send him down!

MOUSE 1: *(To Birds.)* Featherbrains! This is no time to joke!

MOUSE 2: *(Laughs and points at Mouse 1.)* Ha ha, no time to yolk!

SQUIRREL 3: *(Looking crossly at the Public Gallery.)* If you have quite finished!

PUBLIC GALLERY: *(Together in a sing-song voice.)* Sorry!

SQUIRREL 3: *(Turns to Mr Wolf.)* Mr Wolf, how do you plead?

MR WOLF: Not guilty.

JUDGE: Mr Wolf, who will be representing you in this matter?

MR WOLF: I shall be conducting my own defence, with the assistance of my co-counsel Mrs Wolf.

TRACK 5: **MRS WOLF PLAY ON**

(Enter Mrs Wolf. Mr Wolf greets her by kissing her hand and guides her to her seat in a gentlemanly manner.)

JUDGE: So be it. And the counsel for the prosecution?

(Mr Mann and Mr Case step forward.)

MR MANN: Your honour, my name is Mann, Hugh Mann. My assistant is Justin Case.

(Mr Case opens his briefcase and brings out a pen with a fluffy top which he flicks about unaware of Mr Mann glaring at him.)

MR CASE: *(Realises he is being watched, and tries to be tough and professional.)* Er yeah! And we've got this case in the bag!

JUDGE: Thank you. Please proceed with the case for the prosecution.

(During Mr Mann's dialogue Squirrel 1 stands to the side of Mr Mann listening closely and reacting to his comments whilst eating Crunchy Nut Cornflakes from a box.)

MR MANN: *(Addressing the audience.)* Members of the jury, you see before you the most despicable of killers. A clever creature of the most predatory nature who intimidates and kills without scruple. It has been very difficult to actually catch this rogue - until today! At last we have sufficient evidence to prove to you that this beast, this animal, this wolf - is a serial killer!

(At 'serial killer', Squirrel 1 holds up the box of Crunchy Nut Cornflakes in one hand, looks horrified, clutches throat and throws the box over her shoulder and returns to her position.)

JUDGE: Thank you Mr Mann, and what is the nature of this evidence?

MR MANN: M'lud, for many months, we have had Mr Wolf under close surveillance. We have had a forest secret agent on the job – a mole – an English mole - Mr Johnny Mole.

BADGER 1 AND 2: *(In awe.)* A secret agent!

(In the next and subsequent sequences where witnesses are called, the Squirrels will perform a variety of comic or confusing incidents as they call to each other across the stage to transfer the message.)

SQUIRREL 1: Calling Mr Mole.
SQUIRREL 2: Calling Mr Mole secret agent.
SQUIRREL 3: Calling Mr Mole what?
SQUIRREL 4: Calling...Mr Mole. (*Big sigh.*) Well he's not very secret now!

TRACK 6: **MOLE PLAY ON**

(Mole enters, looking around, walking sideways as if on a mission ready to strike.)

SQUIRREL 1: Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nutting (*Looks significantly at the audience.*) but the truth according to forest law?
MOLE: I do.
MR MANN: Mr Mole, can you tell the court about the evidence you collected.

(Enter three replica 'Mole Agents' [Brooke, Premium and Basildon Bond] using James Bond-like movements.)

MOLE: Well, I've been digging around and I've unearthed a lot of information. It's what we moles do...

TRACK 7: **MOLE SONG**

(Enter General Chorus. Mole positions himself in front of Chorus and agents to sing. The three agents 'dance' to the music in an exaggerated manner.)

MOLE/BONDS: I'VE TRAVELLED THE WORLD WHILST IN DISGUISE,
 A LIFE UNDERGROUND: THE LIFE OF SPIES.

CHORUS: SECRETLY TUNNELLING, SNOOPING AND SIGNALLING,
 NETWORKING, CODE-BREAKING, CLUE-MAKING,
 MESSAGING,
 MOLE, CALL HIM MOLE.
 AH...

MOLE/BONDS: I LISTEN AND WATCH QUITE UNDETERRED.
 IN DANGER NOT SHAKEN, NEVER STIRRED!

CHORUS: CLANDESTINE MEETINGS AT
 CHECKPOINTS WITH PASSWORDS
 AND DANG'ROUS ASSIGNMENTS
 WITH CODED COMMANDERS;
 HE'S MOLE, CALL HIM MOLE.

MOLE/BONDS: THERE ARE WOLVES IN THE MOUNTAINS
AND TRAITORS TO SPY ON.
I'VE AGENTS IN OUTPOSTS THAT I MUST RELY ON.

CHORUS: WOLVES IN THE MOUNTAINS AND TRAITORS TO SPY ON.
AGENTS IN OUTPOSTS THAT HE MUST RELY ON.

CHORUS: SCRUTINISATION, SECURITY BRIEFINGS,
UNCOVERING BLUEPRINTS
AND CRACKING ENCRYPTIONS;
HE'S MOLE, HE'S THE MOLE.

GROUP 1:

AH...

AH...

AH...

AH...MOLE!

GROUP 2:

HE'S THE MOLE.

HE'S THE MOLE.

HE'S THE MOLE.

HE'S THE MOLE!

(Exit Chorus.)

MR WOLF: Mr Mole.

MOLE: *(Looks around furtively.)* I might be...

MR WOLF: *(Sarcastically.)* Well, what an exciting life you lead as an undercover agent! You haven't however, told us the nature of your evidence against me. For all your networking and code-breaking and clue-making - did you actually find anything out?

MOLE: I am bound by the official secrets act. I report only to M.

MR WOLF: M? This is ridiculous, I believe you have no evidence at all! How can a creature well known for having bad eyesight be a reliable witness? Those shades are not a disguise, you're as blind as a bat. You are just making a mountain out of a molehill.

MR MANN: Objection your honour, Mr Wolf is being moleist!

JUDGE: Sustained. Mr Wolf, kindly refrain from making jokes at Mr Mole's expense.

(Mr Wolf sighs in disgust.)

MR MANN: Mr Mole, perhaps you might like to report the evidence from your clandestine meetings to me in front of the whole court, since I did in fact employ Mole, and am of course M - M for Mann.

MR WOLF: I might have known!

(Dialogue below starts when the count reaches 8, and continues throughout dialogue until the explosion.)

BASILDON: What? I don't want it! *(Throws the VHS box to Premium.)*
PREMIUM: Yikes! Catch Brooke! *(Throws it to Brooke.)*
BROOKE: To you Mole...you wanted it in the first place. *(Throws it to Mole.)*
MOLE: *(Throws it up and down in his hands like a hot potato.)* Uhh, uhh, uhh!

(Explosion! Mole and three agents fall comically to the ground, everyone on stage ducks with hands over their heads.)

MR WOLF: A little shaken and stirred, Mr Mole?

TRACK 9: **MOLE PLAY OFF**

(Mole and agents limp off the stage.)

SQUIRREL 2: *(Addressing the audience.)* Please note that no animals were harmed in the production of this scene.
JUDGE: *(Dusting himself off.)* Well, Mr Mann, it seems that your evidence went up in smoke!
MR MANN: *(Mopping his brow.)* Yes, m'lud.
JUDGE: I hope your next witness is more convincing and less dangerous!
MR MANN: *(Very subdued.)* Yes, m'lud. I wish to call Red Riding Hood.

SCENE TWO: **RED RIDING HOOD**

TRACK 10: **RED RIDING HOOD PLAY ON**

(Enter Red Riding Hood and her 3 friends wearing headphones/earphones and nodding to music, hands over their ears. They stand in a far corner of the stage, taking no notice of the courtroom, and texting on their phones. Music continues under dialogue. Squirrels try to get RRH's attention as she is ignoring the calls.)

SQUIRREL 1: Calling Red Riding Hood!
SQUIRREL 2: *(Louder.)* Calling Red Riding Hood!
SQUIRREL 3: *(Louder still.)* You with the hoody, come over here!
SQUIRREL 4: *(In a sing-song voice.)* I've got the new iPhone X! *(Or other latest device.)*

RRH: I SAW A SHADOW HANGING OVER ME, AND A VOICE SAID:
RRH & FRIENDS: 'GOOD MORNING LITTLE MAID.'

RRH: HE SAID... (*Points theatrically to Mr Wolf.*)

FRIENDS: 'WE HAVEN'T MET, I'M MR WOLF.
 ARE YOU ALONE HERE BY MISTAKE?'

RRH: I SAID...

FRIENDS: 'MY GRANNY'S ILL SO I'M ON MY WAY
 TO CHEER HER UP WITH A CHOC'LATE CAKE.'

RRH: HE WHISPERED... (*Points to Mr Wolf.*)

FRIENDS: 'I'M SURE THAT SHE'D APPRECIATE
 SOME FOREST FLOWERS THAT ARE GROWING HERE.
 GO PICK THE BUTTERCUPS AND DAISIES TOO,
 YOU HAVE TIME, THEY'RE REALLY VERY NEAR!'

RRH & FRIENDS: BASKET AND RED HOOD, MAKE SURE THAT YOU'RE GOOD.
 DON'T TALK TO STRANGERS; PARTICU'LY WOLVES!
 DON'T LISTEN TO LIES, ITS NOT VERY WISE.
 JUST KEEP TO THE PATH,
 GO STRAIGHT THROUGH THE WOOD.

FRIENDS: ARE YOU FOLLOWING THIS?

RRH: AT GRANNY'S HOUSE IT WASN'T GOOD,
 SHE DIDN'T LOOK LIKE GRANNY SHOULD.
 HER NOSE WAS HUGE AND HER EARS HAD GROWN,
 AND SHE HAD BUILT SOME MUSCLE TONE!
 SHE SAID...

FRIENDS: 'HOW VERY NICE TO SEE YOU, DEAR,'

RRH: I KNEW HER VOICE WAS INSINCERE.
 THE SITUATION WAS BY NOW QUITE CLEAR;
 I SAID...

RRH & FRIENDS: 'GRANNY, I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!'

RRH & FRIENDS: BASKET AND RED HOOD, MAKE SURE THAT YOU'RE GOOD.
 DON'T TALK TO STRANGERS; PARTICU'LY WOLVES!
 DON'T LISTEN TO LIES, ITS NOT VERY WISE.
 JUST KEEP TO THE PATH,
 GO STRAIGHT THROUGH THE WOOD.

BASKET AND RED HOOD, MAKE SURE THAT YOU'RE GOOD.
 DON'T TALK TO STRANGERS; PARTICU'LY WOLVES!
 DON'T LISTEN TO LIES, ITS NOT VERY WISE.
 JUST KEEP TO THE PATH,
 GO STRAIGHT THROUGH THE WOOD.

RRH: **(To her friends, as they exit over the play off.)** Later! I'll 'What's App' when I get my phone back! **(RRH high 5's with each friend.)**

(Exit friends. RRH turns to face Mr Wolf.)

MR WOLF: Hmm. So Miss Hood, you like your phone!

RRH: Yes, don't go anywhere without it, need to stay in touch with the girls.

MR WOLF: Miss Hood, why did you wander off the path if you had so far to go?

RRH: I've told the court why; because you lured me off the path to pick some flowers!

MR WOLF: Ah, but Miss Hood, we both know that is not true.

RRH: **(Getting agitated.)** It is true! Why else would I leave the path?

MR WOLF: Were you texting on your way to Grandma's?

RRH: Er, yes...why not? It was a long walk.

MR WOLF: I put it to you Miss Hood that you didn't wander off the path because you were lured by me, but because you were too pre-occupied with your phone to watch where you were going. You simply got lost. You are just a naughty girl who tells lies.

RRH: **(Insolently.)** Oh am I?

MR WOLF: Miss Hood, I would now like to turn your attention to Grandma's cottage. Bring on exhibit A.

SQUIRREL 2: Exhibit A. **(He holds up a small nightie and moves around the stage showing it to the audience.)**

MR WOLF: Miss Hood, could you identify this garment for me? Please take your time, you must be sure.

RRH: **(Takes nightie from the squirrel and examines it.)** Yeah, it's my Grandma's nightie.

MR WOLF: Are you quite sure?

RRH: **(Very rudely.)** 'Course I'm sure, d'you think I'm stupid? **(Squirrel 2 passes the nightie to Mr Wolf then sits down.)**

MR WOLF: **(Holds nightie up to himself.)** Then Miss Hood, could you explain to the jury how I could possibly have fitted into it!

MR CASE: Objection your honour, Mr Wolf is tricking Miss Hood. He has deliberately shrunk that garment.

JUDGE: **(Takes nightie from Mr Wolf and examines the label.)** Overruled Mr Case. This nightie is from Marks and Spencer - no chance of shrinking!

MR WOLF: Miss Hood, it's no use continuing with this fairy story. You have a good imagination, I'll give you that, but there was no one at Grandma's cottage when you got there, was there?

(RRH does not reply, looks away and picks at her nails.)

JUDGE: *(Sternly.)* Miss Hood, please answer the question.

RRH: Can't remember it.

MR WOLF: Then I'll ask again! Was there anyone at Grandma's cottage?

RRH: No! She'd just disappeared *(She points accusingly at Mr Wolf.)* because he'd eaten her! *(She stomps off stage in a huff.)*

(Uproar from the animals in court.)

JUDGE: Silence in court, silence in court! *(Bangs gavel.)*

(Squirrel 4 hurries to Mr Case and whispers conspicuously in his ear. Then sits down.)

MR CASE: Your honour I think we can shed some light on the matter.

JUDGE: Continue, Mr Case.

MR CASE: I have just been informed that we have finally found Miss Hood's poor, defenceless, traumatised granny and she is well enough to speak to us in court.

JUDGE: Very well, ask her to take the stand.

SQUIRREL 1: Calling Grandma!

SQUIRREL 2: *(To Squirrel 1.)* I think you'll have to shout louder than that.

SQUIRREL 3: Perhaps I should go and help her into the courtroom?

SQUIRREL 4: *(Shaking head in surprise and pointing at Granny.)* I don't think so, here she comes!

TRACK 12: **GRANNY PLAY ON**

(A young, trendy Granny bounces onto the stage athletically.)

MR CASE: Oh, is there some mistake? I called for Granny Hood.

GRANNY: That's me.

MR CASE: Erm right. Miss Hood tells us that you were expecting a visit from her last Wednesday.

GRANNY: I was.

MR CASE: I believe that you were very sick in bed, alone in the forest, waiting for your granddaughter to bring you a basket of food.

GRANNY: *(Hesitantly.)* Well... not exactly. My granddaughter was in fact returning something she had borrowed from me.

MR CASE: Indeed, what would that be?

GRANNY: My iPhone.

MR CASE: Oh! **(Looks confused, clears his throat.)** Miss Hood told us that you were not at home when she arrived at your cottage. Had you been driven screaming from your sick bed by a ravenous wolf, howling at your door?

GRANNY: Thankfully no! I was not in bed because I was quite well. I had gone out to take a karate master class which I do every Wednesday afternoon because I'm a martial arts coach. My granddaughter didn't turn up so I had to leave.

MR CASE: Does Miss Hood know about your job?

GRANNY: Of course she does, she's just trying to keep my phone as long as possible. She had broken hers, and I foolishly said she could borrow my old one for a little while; but I need it back now and she has had it over two months, the little madam. I'm having a real problem getting it back from her!

MR CASE: **(Looks furious.)** No further questions.

JUDGE: Thank you Granny Hood, you are excused.

GRANNY: **(Sees the confiscated phone on Judge's desk.)** Oh, is that my phone? At last!

(She takes the phone and puts the headphone/earphones on.)

TRACK 13: **GRANNY PLAY OFF**

(Granny dances off stage, music fades as she leaves.)

SCENE THREE: **THREE LITTLE PIGS**

MR MANN: Your honour I would now like to call my final witnesses to give evidence.

JUDGE: Go ahead Mr Mann.

SQUIRREL 1: Calling the Three Little Pigs!

SQUIRREL 2: Calling the three fickle kids!

SQUIRREL 3: Calling the three tickled wigs!

SQUIRREL 4: Calling the three pickled figs!

TRACK 14: **LITTLE PIGS PLAY ON**

(The Three Little Pigs enter with a chorus of 5 pigs behind them. They walk on in 'Madness-style'. All the pigs wear pork pie hats and the final pig in the line carries a saxophone. He mimes each saxophone section in the music.)

- JUDGE:** Mr Mann, is this in respect of the three counts of wilful damage and illegal entry into the properties of the Three Little Pigs?
- MR MANN:** Yes m'lud.
- JUDGE:** *(Scratching his head and looking at all the pigs.)* Mr Mann, how many pigs did you say?
- MR MANN:** Oh yes, it's the *Three Little Pigs* and their families. Little Pigs, can you tell us what Mr Wolf said to you and how frightening he was?

TRACK 15: **LITTLE PIGS SONG**

(Pigs and Pig Chorus sing together. Saxophone player steps forward and mimes his solos when they occur in the song.)

THIS LITTLE HOUSE IS JUST A HAYSTACK,
THIS LITTLE HOUSE A BUNCH OF STICKS,
BUT THIS ONE'S MORE SUBSTANTIAL
MADE OF GOOD RED LONDON BRICKS.
BUT IF YOU THINK THEY'LL SAVE YOUR BACON,
YOU ARE VERY MUCH MISTAKEN,
I'M GONNA BLOW, BLOW, BLOW
YOUR LITTLE HOUSE DOWN!

MY LUNGS ARE QUITE AN ASSET,
I'VE NEVER KNOWN THEM TO FAIL,
FROM A GENTLE BREEZE TO A HURRICANE,
I CAN PUFF THE BEAUFORT SCALE.
SO GET READY FOR EVICTION
AND PREPARE FOR DEMOLITION,
I'M GONNA BLOW, BLOW, BLOW
YOUR LITTLE HOUSE DOWN!

LITTLE PIG, LITTLE PIG LET ME IN, IN, IN!
I'LL TALK AND COMPROMISE,
AND LEAVE THREE HOUSES STANDING
FOR A TRIO OF PORK PIES!

LITTLE PIG, LITTLE PIG LET ME IN, IN, IN!
AND HERE'S THE REASON WHY:
THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL ESCAPE YOUR FATE
IS IF THREE PIGGIES FLY!

THIS LITTLE HOUSE IS JUST A HAYSTACK,
THIS LITTLE HOUSE A BUNCH OF STICKS,
BUT THIS ONE'S MORE SUBSTANTIAL
MADE OF GOOD RED LONDON BRICKS.
BUT IF YOU THINK THEY'LL SAVE YOUR BACON,
YOU ARE VERY MUCH MISTAKEN,

(Pigs start muttering and squeaking.)

- MRS WOLF:** So Little Pigs, you have obviously all met Mr Wolf before because you have accused him of blowing your houses down.
- PIG 2:** No.
- PIG 3:** Only in nightmares!
- PIG 1:** All wolves look the same to me.
- MRS WOLF:** How strange, a moment ago you were sure you knew him; I think you might be telling a few porky pies! *(Emphasises the pun.)*
- PIG 1:** How rude!
- MR CASE:** Objection, your honour!
- MRS WOLF:** I know, I know...
- JUDGE:** *(Wearily.)* Sustained!
- MRS WOLF:** So you don't remember your meeting with the Forest Planning Authority about the proposed erection of three dwellings within a green belt glade.
- ALL PIGS:** No.
- MR CASE:** May I interject here?
- JUDGE:** Please do. The pigs seem to be changing their story, and we're getting nowhere.
- MR CASE:** *(He turns to Mr Wolf.)* Mr Wolf, do you deny that you destroyed the dwellings of the Three Little Pigs?
- MR WOLF:** I do not deny it.
- MOUSE 1:** *(Loudly.)* He doesn't deny it!
- MOUSE 2:** He doesn't deny it!
- MOUSE 1:** I just said that!
- FOX 1:** *(To Fox 2.)* I can't believe he's admitted it!
- FOX 2:** I would have kept quiet about that, they couldn't prove anything.
- JUDGE:** Silence in court! *(Bangs gavel.)*
- MR CASE:** *(With emphasis.)* He does not deny it...
- MRS WOLF:** *(Interrupts.)* Indeed he does not deny it for he was working under the instructions of the Forest Planning Authority to remove three illegal dwellings from a green belt glade. Please observe Exhibit B. *(Squirrel 2 wearing a hard hat parades in front of audience with a Notice of Demolition.)* The pigs did not have planning permission for their houses and their huff and puff story is just a devious plot to discredit Mr Wolf's reputation!
- MR CASE:** Outrageous! Anyone could have forged Exhibit B. I demand to see some evidence!
- MRS WOLF:** That can be arranged. I would like to call the Forest Planning Inspector.
- SQUIRREL 1:** Calling Inspector Green!

SQUIRREL 2: *(With dread.)* Not the Forest Planning Inspector!
SQUIRREL 3: Yikes! *(Puts on fake glasses, nose and moustache as disguise.)*
SQUIRREL 4: *(To the other squirrels.)* She got in trouble last year for burying her nuts in Fabletown Park!
SQUIRRELS: *(With understanding.)* Ahh...
MRS WOLF: *(To the squirrels.)* If you don't mind! Yes, thank you. The inspector is here!

(Inspector Green enters and takes the stand.)

INSPECTOR: *(Nods to Squirrel 3.)* Morning Squirrel, got new glasses?
MRS WOLF: Inspector Green, can you explain how Mr Wolf came to be working for the Forest Planning Authority?
INSPECTOR: Yes, Mr Wolf patrols the remote areas of the forest and mountains. He works as our scout and reports any problems he finds.
MRS WOLF: I see, and how did he come to destroy the dwellings of the Three Little Pigs?
INSPECTOR: He discovered that the pigs had built their houses without permission, in an area of outstanding natural beauty. We ordered the demolition of their houses and Mr Wolf arranged it.
MR MANN: Inspector Green, could you tell the court how Mr Wolf huffed and puffed and blew the houses down, frightening the pigs and their families in the most intimidating way?
INSPECTOR: Actually it was the pigs who caused trouble, they refused to send their piglets to safety before the demolition and we had to call the forest police as the situation became nasty.
MRS WOLF: Thank you inspector, you have been very helpful. I think we need to call the forest police for further information.

(Exit Inspector.)

SQUIRREL 1: *(Takes an audible deep breath ready to shout.)* Calling...

TRACK 18: **SFX POLICE SIREN AND CRASH**

SQUIRREL 1: Oh, I think they're on their way!

(Sergeant Trunk, Constable Twig and Bark stagger on stage rubbing their heads.)

TWIG: *(To Trunk in a pleading manner.)* Honest Sarge, the tree just jumped out at me!
SQUIRREL 1: Er Gentlemen, state your names for the record please.

TRUNK: Sergeant Trunk and Constable Twig of the Forest Police.

SQUIRREL 1: Thank you, which division?

TRUNK: Special Branch.

SQUIRREL 1: And your dog?

TWIG: He is my highly trained sniffer dog. *(Dog runs off sniffing about – reaches the pigs and phew–wafts his paws at the smell.)* He can beg, *(Dog runs back and begs.)* roll over *(Dog rolls over.)* and give a paw. *(Dog high 5s with Twig.)* He is obedient to my every command.

SQUIRREL 1: *(Unimpressed.)* Really? What's his name?

TWIG: Bark.

BARK: Woof woof!

SQUIRREL 1: No, I asked you what your dog's name was!

TWIG: Bark.

BARK: Woof woof!

SQUIRREL 1: *(Annoyed.)* Constable Twig, please stop showing off, we can see your dog is very obedient but what is his name?

TWIG: Bark!

BARK: Woof woof!

TWIG: His name is Bark ...

BARK: Woof woof!

TWIG: What else would you call a police dog working for Special Branch? Sit, Bark!

BARK: *(Sits.)* Woof woof!

(Squirrel 1 looks at audience and shrugs, then sits down)

MRS WOLF: Sergeant Trunk, can you explain to the court what you found when you arrived at the scene of the disturbance?

TRUNK: Well, the area was a right mess; you could say it was a pig sty! *(He looks at the audience appealing for a laugh.)*

TRACK 19: **SFX DRUM CRASH**

TRUNK: The pigs refused to talk to Mr Wolf and were lobbing things at him.

MR MANN: I imagine this was a perfectly natural reaction to being threatened by a wolf.

TWIG: Oh, no sir, Mr Wolf was keeping out of the way as he had been hit in the face several times with buckets of pig swill.

BARK: Yes, and he didn't half whiff! *(Waves his paw as if to waft away the smell.)*

MRS WOLF: So, how were the houses eventually removed?