

## INTO THE WOODS

*Another part of the woods. Little Red Ridinghood, skipping to the accompaniment of "Into the Woods," is surprised by the Wolf. Music stops.*

WOLF: Good day, young lady.

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD: Good day, Mr. Wolf.

*Music resumes, Little Red Ridinghood continues. Wolf stops her again. Music stops.*

WOLF: Whither away so hurriedly?

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD: To my grandmother's.

*Music resumes; Little Red Ridinghood continues briefly. Wolf stops her once more.*

WOLF: And what might be in your basket?

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD: Bread and wine, so Grandmother will have something good to make her strong.

WOLF: And where might your grandmother live?

*Baker appears behind a tree and eavesdrops.*

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD: A good quarter of a league further in the woods; her house stands under three large oak trees.

*Wolf grunts lasciviously, sings to himself as he watches her skip off.*

WOLF:

Mmmh . . .

*(Rubbing his thighs)*

Unhh . . .

Look at that flesh,

Pink and plump.

*(To himself)*

Hello, little girl . . .

*Wendy and Fred,*

*Not one bump*

*Hello, little girl*

*This one's especially lush.*

*Wendy and Fred*

*Not one bump*

*Hello, little girl*

## Sondheim & Lapine

*(Smacks his lips, then runs over and pops up in front of Little Red Ridinghood)*

Hello, little girl,

What's your rush?

You're missing all the flowers.

The sun won't set for hours,

Take your time.

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD:

Mother said,

"Straight ahead,"

Not to delay

Or be misled.

WOLF:

But slow, little girl,

Hark! And hush—

The birds are singing sweetly.

You'll miss the birds completely,

You're traveling so fleetly.

*Little Red Ridinghood stops to listen; the Wolf devours her with his eyes, mutters to himself.*

Grandmother first,

Then Miss Plump . . .

What a delectable couple:

Utter perfection

One brittle, one supple—

*(Seeing Little Red Ridinghood start to move off again)*

One moment, my dear—!

*Little Red Ridinghood stops again.*

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD:

Mother said,

"Come what may,

Follow the path

And never stray."

WOLF:

Just so, little girl—

Any path.

So many worth exploring.