

LITTLE BO PEEP WHO CRIED WOLF

By Alaska Reece Vance

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SYNOPSIS: Get ready for adventure! Little Bo Peep wants nothing more than to become popular with all the residents of Fairytaleville. The downside? She's always endangering her flock and friends with her attention-seeking pranks. When sugar-sweet Lambie gets kidnapped by the villainous wolf and her gorgeous spider-sidekick, Bo Peep and her flock embark on a ridiculous rescue scheme that will teach Bo Peep the value of true friendship. Full of crazy characters, zany antics and fast-paced dialogue, audiences of all ages will love this show!

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(9-10 females, 4-5 males, 4-8 either, 0- 16 extras)

FAIRY GODMOTHER (f) Cinderella's chief fairy godmother.
(101 lines)

CAT FIDDLER (f/m)..... A cat with a fiddle. *(10 lines)*

FAIRY KARI (f)..... A fairy who wants her way. *(7 lines)*

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER (m) A very enthusiastic nutcracker.
(66 lines)

LITTLE DOG (f/m) Does not like to be made fun of.
(19 lines)

RED RIDING HOOD (f/m) Red and carries a basket. *(11 lines)*

BO PEEP (f) A shepherdess who wants a million friends. *(86 lines)*

PETER (m)..... A shepherd-choreographer.
(38 lines)

FLOW (f) A wolf who is desperate for a good meal. *(86 lines)*

ARAÑA (f) A spider. Flow's friend and roommate. *(57 lines)*

FAIRYTALE CHARACTER 1 (f/m) *(2 lines)*

FAIRYTALE CHARACTER 2 (f/m) *(1 line)*

THE BAA-TASTICS:

BETTY (f)	A sheep and member of the Baa-tastics. (29 lines)
BEBE (f)	A sheep and member of the Baa-tastics. (22 lines)
BUZZ (m)	A burping ram and member of the Baa-tastics. (14 lines)
BENNY (m)	A burping ram and member of the Baa-tastics. (12 line)

BO PEEP'S FLOCK:

TRIXIE STAR (f)	A diva sheep. (40 lines)
MOONBEAM (f)	Full name: Moonbeam Peppermint Plant. A sheep with her head in the clouds. (36 lines)
MARILYN (f)	A sheep with a good head on her shoulders. (66 lines)
TSUNAMI (f/m)	A brooding ram. (32 lines)
SARGE (m)	An old veteran of the sheep wars. (61 lines)
SUNRISE MCCRAY (f/m)	A cowgirl-country sheep. (38 lines)
LAMBIE (f/m)	An adorable little lamb. (66 lines)

EXTRAS:

FAIRYTALE CHARACTERS (m/f)

BAA-TASTICS (m/f)

DOUBLING OPTIONS

- MOONBEAM could double as FAIRY KARI.
- TSUNAMI could double as CAT FIDDLER.
- LAMBIE could double as RED RIDING HOOD.
- BUZZ could double as BENNY.
- FLOW could double as FAIRYTALE CHARACTER 1.
- ARAÑA could double as FAIRYTALE CHARACTER 2.

DURATION: 75 minutes

SETTING: Fairytaleville.

TIME: The present.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

ACT ONE

SCENE 1: Outside Cinderella's palace

SCENE 2: The pasture

SCENE 3: The den of Flow the Wolf

SCENE 4: The pasture

SCENE 5: The pasture

SCENE 6: The pasture

ACT TWO

SCENE 1: The pasture

SCENE 2: A field away from the pasture

SCENE 3: The den of Flow the Wolf

SCENE 4: The den of Flow the Wolf

PROPS

- Flyer (Little Dog)
- Flyer (Red Riding Hood)
- Sheep-phone (Trixie Star)
- Bowl (Arana)
- Wand (Fairy Godmother)
- Compass (Sarge)
- Firewood (Flow, Arana and Lambie)
- Rope (Tied around Lambie)
- Canteen filled with water (Flow)
- Torches and pitchforks (Various cast members)

PREMIERE PRODUCTION

LITTLE BO PEEP WHO CRIED WOLF premiered with The Drifting Theatre in partnership with King University, King University Theater in Bristol, TN. The production was directed by Alaska Reece Vance with the following cast:

FAIRY GODMOTHER.....	Jessica King
CAT FIDDLER	Everette Briehl
FAIRY	Olivia Thomas
DEPUTY NUTCRACKER	Chris Bell
LITTLE DOG	Jolan Harvey
MS. CHICKEN.....	Matasha Trombly
LITTLE PIG	Sunshine Hughes
RED RIDING HOOD.....	RaChelle Cheeks
ROBIN HOOD	Claire Page
BO PEEP	Kate Milbourne
PETER.....	Jacob Davis
BETTY	MARlo Presnell
BEBE.....	Hailee Heinz
BUZZ.....	David Thomas
BENNY	Maison Harvey
BARNEY.....	Atticus Briehl
TRIXIE STAR.....	Lucy Roberts
MOONBEAM PEPPERMINT PLANET	Sunshine Hughes
MARILYN.....	Karissa Augusting
TSUNAMI.....	Claire Page
SARGE.....	Nathaniel Jackson
SUNRISE MCCRAY	Finley Hauldren
LAMBIE.....	Harper Slaughter
FLOW.....	RaChelle Cheeks
ARANA.....	Emily Cross
TSUNAMI (US)	Mickeala Ferguson
MOONBEAM (US).....	Claire Page

Production Designers and Crew: RaChelle Cheeks, Natasha Trombly, Brooke Addington, Chad Razor, Karissa Augustine, Sunshine Hughes, Mickeala Ferguson, Claire Page, Chris Slaughter, Abi Bell, Chris Bell, Jessica King, Linda Reece, Adriel Slaughter

ACT ONE, SCENE 1

SETTING: *Outside Cinderella's palace.*

AT START: *FAIRY GODMOTHER is trying to calm the crowd of irate villagers including BO PEEP (who is hidden from audience), FAIRYTALE CHARACTER 1, FAIRYTALE CHARACTER 2, CAT FIDDLER, FAIRY KARI, DEPUTY NUTCRACKER, LITTLE DOG, RED RIDING HOOD, and any extra FAIRYTALE CHARACTERS who have gathered to wait for the palace to open for the day.*

FAIRY GODMOTHER: I'll say it again, form a line. Does this look like a line to you?

CAT FIDDLER: But Fairy Godmother, she cut!

FAIRY KARI: I never—

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Line up!

FAIRY KARI and CAT FIDDLER: But—

FAIRY GODMOTHER: I've got a wand and I know how to use it.

FAIRYTALE CHARACTERS push and shove as they line up. DEPUTY NUTCRACKER enters.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Deputy Nutcracker reporting for duty, Fairy Godmother sir! I mean Ma'am.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: I need a vacation.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Long line at the palace this morning.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Line is debatable. But it is a big crowd.

FAIRY GODMOTHER directs attention to where the "line" disappears offstage.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Whoa!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: It stretches all the way down the block.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: What do they want?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: They say they're here to file complaints with the queen.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Can we arrest them?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: No. Why would—

LITTLE DOG: Open the doors!

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Back in line dog!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Now Deputy Nutcracker, don't insult the villagers.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: She's a dog.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Deputy!

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER points at LITTLE DOG.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Oh. Pardon me.

FAIRY KARI: Fairy Godmother, let us in!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: The office opens at 9:00. It's ten 'til. You've got another ten minutes so you might as well—

CAT FIDDLER: Did you say ten 'til?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Eight fifty.

CAT FIDDLER: *(Calls out to the rest of the line.)* It's ten 'til!

FAIRYTALE CHARACTER 1: *(Frantically.)* Ten 'til!

FAIRYTALE CHARACTERS march in place and salute the sky. They begin to shake and smile awkwardly as they speak in unison.

ALL FAIRYTALE CHARACTERS: Porcupine, porcupine, I'm looking fine at ten 'til nine. Yo-ho!

FAIRYTALE CHARACTERS resume waiting in line.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Whoa.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: What just happened?

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Could it have anything to do with this?

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER grabs a flyer from LITTLE DOG.

LITTLE DOG: Hey!

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Get opposable thumbs.

FAIRY GODMOTHER takes the flyer and reads.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: (*Reads.*) By order of Queen Cinderella, at precisely 8:50 a.m., all residents of Fairytaleville must salute the sky and recite the following while smiling and wiggling, “Porcupine, porcupine, I’m lookin’ fine at ten ‘til nine. Yo-ho,” or risk disintegration, disinfection, disbarment and death.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Whoa.

FAIRY GODMOTHER turns to RED RIDING HOOD in line.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Have you seen this?

RED RIDING HOOD pulls out her copy of the flyer.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Where’d you get it?

RED RIDING HOOD: She was handing them out all over town.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Who?

RED RIDING HOOD: The Queen’s Official Child Deliverer of Strange and Disturbing Messages.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: That makes sense.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: What? No it doesn’t. The queen doesn’t have an “Official Child—” whatever you said.

RED RIDING HOOD: That’s how she introduced herself to granny and me.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Well that explains it then.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Quiet Deputy Nutcracker. (*Calls out to the FAIRYTALE CHARACTERS in line.*) Attention all residents of Fairytaleville. If you are waiting to file complaints with the queen regarding this—(*Holds up the flyer.*) You can go home. It’s a fake.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Anyone remaining in line will be arrested.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: What? No, you won’t be arrested. Just, if you’ve come about the flyer, go home.

CAT FIDDLER: But it came from Queen Cinderella’s Official Child Deliverer of Strange and Disturbing Messages!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: There’s no such person.

FAIRYTALE CHARACTERS begin to argue about the existence of such a person.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Listen, there is no Official Child Deliverer of anything.

LITTLE DOG: Then who is that?

FAIRYTALE CHARACTERS part and BO PEEP is revealed, laughing hysterically.

BO PEEP: Gotcha!

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Can I arrest her?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Go ahead.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Awesome!

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER rushes to BO PEEP and begins to read BO PEEP her rights while FAIRY GODMOTHER shoos the crowd away. The following two lines are spoken simultaneously.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say could annoy your arresting officer. You have the right to an accordion. If you cannot play, lessons will be provided for you. Do you understand these rights?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: All right people. Move along. Nothing to see here.

BO PEEP is completely amused by the arrest and all the chaos she has created. FAIRYTALE CHARACTERS exit.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Can I interrogate her?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Knock yourself out.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: When did you start working as the Queen's Official Child Deliverer of Strange and Disturbing Messages?

BO PEEP cracks up laughing again.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Does the job come with a uniform?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Deputy Nutcracker! Move over.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: *(Taking over the questioning.)* What's your name, little girl?

BO PEEP: Bo Peep.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: What's your angle?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Why did you play that nasty prank on everyone?

BO PEEP: You have to admit it was funny. (*Imitates the FAIRYTALE CHARACTERS.*) "Yo-ho!"

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Do I look amused?

BO PEEP: No ma'am. (*Baby voice.*) You got a wittle frowny face.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: (*To FAIRY GODMOTHER.*) I told you to use night cream on those crow's feet.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Look little girl, if you keep tricking people like this, eventually they're going to stop trusting you. Your word is your bond.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: James Bond.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: What?

BO PEEP: But—

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Nobody wants to be friends with a liar, or spend time with a liar, or do business with a liar—

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Or trust their pants to a liar.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: I'll let you off if you promise to never ever do anything like this again.

BO PEEP: OK. I promise.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Good. You gave your word. You have to keep it. Deal?

BO PEEP: Deal.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Now get out of here before I change my mind.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Go on.

BO PEEP runs out.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Whoa. She got away.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: We just let her go.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Oh yeah. Why'd we do that anyway?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: (*Shrugs.*) How much more trouble could that little shepherdess cause?

FAIRY GODMOTHER and DEPUTY NUTCRACKER exit.

ACT ONE, SCENE 2

SETTING: *The pasture.*

AT START: *BO PEEP enters. She looks around and sees no one.*

BO PEEP: *(Calling.)* Here sheep! Here sheepie, sheepie, sheep!
Marilyn! Trixie Star! Sarge! Where is everyone?

PETER and the BAA-TASTICS enter. PETER is directing the BAA-TASTICS in a dance routine.

ALL BAA-TASTICS: *(Chanting.)*

One two three. One two three. One two three kick.

One two three. One two three. One two three kick.

One two three. One two three. Swing swing swing. Kick!

And pose!

PETER: More energy! Energy in the face and hold it... hold it... and fade. Nice work Baa-tastics. Shake it out. *(Noticing BO PEEP.)* Oh hi Bo Peep. Feedback?

BO PEEP: Oh. Um, it was good.

PETER: Do you think it needs more pizzazz?

BO PEEP: It was fine. Have you seen my flock?

PETER: Lost your sheep again?

BO PEEP: I had to go into town for... um, some supplies... and now-

PETER: Supplies huh? That's it?

BO PEEP: Yep.

PETER holds up BO PEEP's flyer.

BO PEEP: Where'd you get that?

PETER: I heard about your little stunt.

BO PEEP: It was a joke.

PETER: Although I appreciate your dramatic flair, I have a feeling that these "jokes" aren't going to work out well for you.

BO PEEP: It was hilarious.

PETER: Did the villagers think it was hilarious?

BO PEEP: I just want them to like me.

PETER: Bo Peep, tricking people is no way to get them to like you.

BO PEEP: I have to find my flock.

PETER: You'd better. There's a rumor a wolf has been prowling around.

BO PEEP: Oh no!

TRIXIE STAR, with her sheep-phone, and SUNRISE MCCRAY enter.

TRIXIE STAR: (To *SUNRISE MCCRAY*.) I am in, like, desperate need of a warm soak. My wool's looking ratchet and I'm, like, exhausted.

SUNRISE MCCRAY: I don't for the life'a me know why *Trixie Star*. Ya didn't do nothing but grin like a possum eating a sweet tater while squealing like one of them lil' ol' piglets.

TRIXIE STAR: Are you blind? Didn't you see me tweeting my fingers to the bone and posting pictures of the whole event on Instawool?

SUNRISE MCCRAY: I reckon I forgot that you were as useful as a steering wheel on a mule.

BO PEEP: *Trixie Star! Sunrise McCRay!* Are you all right?

SUNRISE MCCRAY: Howdy *Bo Peep*.

BO PEEP: I heard there's a wolf on the prowl.

TRIXIE STAR: Massage my hoofs *Bo Beep* honey.

SUNRISE MCCRAY: Well lands *Bo*, you missed all the action. There was a wolf at the *Oink brothers'* place. Tryin' to blow it down.

MARILYN and SARGE enter.

TRIXIE STAR: Crazy fool. But we, like, scared him away and helped the *Oink brothers* patch up their brickwork.

MARILYN: We?

BO PEEP: *Marilyn! Sarge!* How did you scare away a wolf?

PETER: Without becoming lamb chops?

BETTY: Sheep really shouldn't run around chasing wolves.

BEBE: It's unseemly.

SUNRISE MCCRAY: Well, butter my bread and call me a biscuit, we didn't do it on our own.

MARILYN: A huge crowd of villagers was there.

SARGE: The ones who weren't at the palace filing complaints about a new-fangled command from *Queen Cinderella*.

BO PEEP: A crowd? Did you here that Peter? Those three pigs are so popular.

TRIXIE STAR: Honestly girl, if you want a million friends you need to, like, sign up for Sheepbook. I have, like, twelve hundred twenty-eight friends.

TRIXIE STAR's sheep-phone beeps.

TRIXIE STAR: Twelve hundred twenty-nine. (*Begins typing on her sheep-phone.*)

SUNRISE MCCRAY: I'd rather be solo on the open range under the wide ol' sky....

PETER: Why do you need more friends? You have your flock. And me.

BO PEEP: I know, but wouldn't it be great to have the whole entire world love you?

BETTY: I hate to break this up, but Peter, we're wasting good rehearsal time talking about... stuff.

PETER: Oh. Yeah. Sorry Bo Peep. We've got to perfect the kick line. All right Baa-tastics. Let's do the intro. And a five six seven eight-

BETTY: (*Sings.*) Baa!

BEBE: (*Sings.*) Baa!

BETTY: (*Sings.*) Baa!

BUZZ and BENNY burp. ALL BAA-TASTICS begin counting as they dance off.

ALL BAA-TASTICS:

One – two – three - four

Five - six – seven – eight

Reach, Reach

Five - six - seven - eight

PETER and ALL BAA-TASTICS exit. BO PEEP and BO PEEP'S FLOCK watch them go.

SARGE: Maybe if we could dance like that we'd be enough to make Bo Peep happy.

BO PEEP: Oh hush Sarge.

MARILYN: But all joking aside, nobody is liked by everyone.

TRIXIE STAR: Speak for yourself.

SARGE: If you have a few close friends you should count your lucky stars.

MOONBEAM: (*Enters.*) Did someone mention the celestial flashlights of fortune?

MARILYN: No. Lucky stars.

MOONBEAM: That's what I said, oh wonderful wool-wearer of wisdom.

MARILYN: It's Marilyn.

MOONBEAM: Right.

SUNRISE MCCRAY: Howdy Moonbeam Peppermint Planet. I thought you was walkin' back with Lambie and Tsunami.

MOONBEAM: I could not slow my prancing hoofs as they graced the hills alive with the sound of music.

BO PEEP: You walked back alone? You know I always tell you sheep to stay with your sheep-buddies. It's dangerous out here. You could be—

TSUNAMI and LAMBIE enter.

TSUNAMI: Engulfed in the black interior walls of a wolf's stomach?

BO PEEP: Um, sure.

TSUNAMI: Cool.

LAMBIE: Hi Bo Peep! We went to help the pigs.

BO PEEP: I heard. You all should know better. What if the wolf had gotten you? I don't know what I would do if—

TSUNAMI: If you're so worried about us, maybe you should play shepherdess and shepherd.

BO PEEP: I had to go into town to—

TSUNAMI: Invent stories to make people miserable?

TRIXIE STAR: Bo Peep thinks if she makes up stories people will like her.

LAMBIE: We like you Bo Peep.

TSUNAMI: I guess we're not enough for her.

SARGE: If we learned to dance—

MOONBEAM: I am feeling negative vibrations in the earth's energy.

SUNRISE MCCRAY: Moonbeam Peppermint Planet's right ya'll.

LAMBIE: She is?

MOONBEAM: There is no right or wrong, there is only light and song.

SARGE: I can't understand a word coming out of that young whipper snapper.

SUNRISE MCCRAY: Let's back on offa Bo Peep. It's round 'bout time for some vittles I reckon. Ya'll wanna help me cook up some sheep beans and horn bread?

BO PEEP'S FLOCK murmurs their consent and follows SUNRISE MCCRAY out. ALL exit except MARILYN, LAMBIE and BO PEEP who linger on stage.

LAMBIE: Is Tsunami right Bo Peep? Are you not happy here with us?

BO PEEP: Oh Lambie, of course I am. I just... kind of wish I was popular. Like the three pigs.

MARILYN: Cheer up Bo Peep. I'm sure if a wolf were after us those same villagers would show up to help you.

BO PEEP: Maybe...

MARILYN: Come on Lambie.

LAMBIE gives BO PEEP a hug and follows MARILYN out. They exit.

BO PEEP: Maybe... yeah. That'll work. *(Darts out the opposite direction.)*

ACT ONE, SCENE 3

SETTING: *The den of FLOW and her best friend, ARAÑA.*

AT START: *FLOW is furious. ARAÑA is eating something nasty from a bowl.*

FLOW: I was this close to porkchops! This close to a decent meal—

ARAÑA: Cheer up Flow. *(Offers her bowl.)* Fly?

FLOW: This is the third day in a row you've fixed pickled fly for dinner. Aren't you sick of it?

ARAÑA: I like what I like.

FLOW: Well I'm a wolf dang it! I need sustenance.

ARAÑA: Huh?

FLOW: Decent food.

ARAÑA: I could trap us a beetle.

FLOW: Why are we even friends?

ARAÑA: Because you didn't run away when I sat beside you. Like that lowlife Muffet girl.

FLOW: I've reached rock bottom.

ARAÑA: You OK Flow?

FLOW: OK? Am I OK? My best friend is a spider and I'm actually considering eating beetles. No I'm not OK. No offense Araña, but we have nothing in common. My hobbies are big and bad and yours are—

ARAÑA: Paralyzing insects with my fangs and wrapping them in my death web?

FLOW: Yeah, that. I need someone who can help me hunt for a feast worthy of me.

ARAÑA: I could help.

FLOW: You gonna spin a web big enough to trap a pig?

ARAÑA: No, but I could look pretty cheering you on, and remind you not to hunt while running with scissors.

FLOW: Thanks, but no thanks. I need a friend that shares my values and... palate. Like a bear, or a lion or a—

BO PEEP: (*Offstage calling frantically.*) Wolf!

FLOW: Yeah, or another wolf like me.

BO PEEP: (*Offstage.*) Wolf!

FLOW: Exactly.

BO PEEP: (*Offstage.*) Wolf!

FLOW: Yes Araña, a wolf would be a great friend but—

BO PEEP: (*Offstage.*) Wolf!

FLOW: We get the idea, Araña!

ARAÑA: (*Speaks with her mouth full.*) Wasn't me.

BO PEEP: (*Offstage.*) Help, help! Somebody help, there's a wolf after my flock!

FLOW: Did you hear that?

ARAÑA: Yeah, should we go help her?

FLOW: No! There's a wolf after my own heart!

ARAÑA: I thought she said it was after her flock.

FLOW: I'm going to go and find her and lend a helping claw.

ARAÑA: I thought you said we shouldn't help. You're very confusing.

FLOW: I'm not going to help the shepherdess, I'm going to help the wolf! And I'm going to find my new best friend. Wolf out! (*Exits.*)

ARAÑA: Flow, wait! Well how do you like that? And I was gonna share my famous moth-wing pie. Her loss. Spider out! (*Exits.*)

ACT ONE, SCENE 4

SETTING: *The pasture.*

AT START: *BO PEEP enters. She is out of breath and excited.*

BO PEEP: They're coming! OK, I have to look distraught. Let's see, how's this? (*Strikes a "distraught" pose.*) No, more hysterical... like... (*Strikes a "hysterical-distraught" pose.*) Yeah, that's better. Maybe if I can work up some tears... (*Struggles to "work-up" tears. She holds her breath and scrunches up her face to no avail.*) No good, hmm let's try... (*Tries to "work-up" tears by poking at her eyes. She pokes too hard.*) Ouch! Geez! (*Holds her hand over her eye.*)

Offstage we hear the noises of the FAIRYTALE CHARACTERS hurrying to her aid.

BO PEEP: Here they are! (*Poses with her hand over her eye.*)

FAIRY GODMOTHER, DEPUTY NUTCRACKER and FAIRY TALE CHARACTERS 1 and 2 along with RED RIDING HOOD, LITTLE DOG, CAT FIDDLER, FAIRY, PETER and the BAA-TASTICS, enter in a rush, with torches and pitchforks. They are shouting, and frantic.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: This way everyone!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Where is that mangy mutt?

LITTLE DOG: Hey!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Sorry I mean, scary wolf.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: *(To BO PEEP.)* Deputy Nutcracker reporting for wolf-chasing duty sir, I mean ma'am.

PETER: Bo Peep, are you all right?

BO PEEP poses, concealing her poked eye.

BO PEEP: My oh my oh my oh my...

FAIRY GODMOTHER: What happened little girl?

BO PEEP: A wolf was after my sheep.

RED RIDING HOOD: Where'd it go?

BO PEEP: I guess it heard you coming and ran.

PETER: Where's your flock?

BETTY: They must be terrified.

BEBE: Poor things.

PETER: Where are they?

BO PEEP: They went to... to... to... get massages!

CAT FIDDLER: Massages?

BO PEEP: To recover from their scare.

EVERYONE looks at each other skeptically. BO PEEP lets out a big moan and poses again, revealing her poked eye.

BO PEEP: It was terrible.

RED RIDING HOOD: Gasp!

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Woah.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: What happened to your eye?

BO PEEP: I poked it. I mean, the wolf poked it.

LITTLE DOG: The wolf poked your eye?

BO PEEP: With her fangs, I mean her claws. Yeah. Hard.

LITTLE DOG: Like this?

LITTLE DOG demonstrates a poking motion with her paw.

BO PEEP: Sort of... it was more...

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Oh, like this? Hiiii-Yah! Yah! Yah!

(Demonstrates an over-the-top, eye-poking-martial-arts action.)

BO PEEP: Yeah, that.

FLOW enters and hides, listening in on their conversation.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: So you're saying a wolf comes out of the forest, pokes you in the eye then runs away while your sheep go off and get massages?

BO PEEP: Yes?

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Makes sense.

EVERYONE looks at DEPUTY NUTCRACKER, disbelieving.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: What?

MARILYN: *(Enters in a rush.)* What's going on here? Bo Peep, are you all right?

SARGE enters as fast as his old legs will carry him.

SARGE: What's all the racket? Reminds me of my time back in the sheep wars...

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER salutes SARGE and SARGE salutes back.

BETTY: Bo Peep told us how you were attacked by a wolf.

BEBE: Poor things.

MARILYN: Attacked by a wolf, huh?

SARGE: Back in the sheep wars when the wolves attacked we showed no fear. We lowered our horns and ran straight into the fray without a pause—

CAT FIDDLER: How were your massages?

MARILYN: Massages?

BETTY: Next time you go to the sheep spa ask for Gina.

BEBE: She is fabulous.

SARGE: I never had a massage in my life. Pampering is for boy bands!

BO PEEP: When I said they were going to get a massage, I actually meant to say they were going to get a message.

RED RIDING HOOD: A message?

BO PEEP: I just spelled it incorrectly. I put an "a" where the "e" should go. Silly me.

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: That explains it.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: (*To MARILYN.*) And what was the message dear?

MARILYN: We didn't—

BO PEEP: —have time to read it yet. They didn't have time to read it... because it was a long message...

FAIRY GODMOTHER: From?

BO PEEP: Um... Queen Cinderella's Official Child Deliverer of... Messages For Sheep?

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: That makes sense.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: There's no such person.

BO PEEP: It's a new position.

FAIRY KARI: Lie!

RED RIDING HOOD: You mean we came all the way out here for nothing?

FAIRY KARI: And I even polished my pitchfork!

LITTLE DOG: I missed my appointment at the groomers!

CAT FIDDLER: I missed an episode of "When Fairies Attack!"

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Is that a real show?

CAT FIDDLER points to FAIRY KARI who is brandishing her pitchfork threateningly.

RED RIDING HOOD: Why'd you trick us?

FAIRY KARI: Why?

CAT FIDDLER and LITTLE DOG: Why?

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER: Quiet now! What I need to know is... can I arrest her?

SARGE: Stand down, private.

MARILYN: I'm sure Bo Peep didn't mean any harm.

PETER: Cut her some slack, people.

LITTLE DOG: We're not people.

RED RIDING HOOD: Speak for yourself.

PETER: Give her a break.

RED RIDING HOOD: Fine, but you know what they say—

CAT FIDDLER: Fool me once, shame on you.

FAIRY KARI: Fool me twice, shame on me.

LITTLE DOG: Fool me three times—

BEBE: Ain't nobody got time for that.

RED RIDING HOOD: You've fooled us too many times. We will never believe you again!

FAIRYTALE CHARACTER 1 and FAIRYTALE CHARACTER 2:
Never ever ever... ever!

DEPUTY NUTCRACKER and ALL FAIRYTALE CHARACTERS storm off. FAIRY GODMOTHER, PETER, BAA-TASTICS, MARILYN and SARGE remain.

ACT ONE, SCENE 5

SETTING: *The pasture immediately following the previous scene.*

AT RISE: *FAIRY GODMOTHER, PETER, BAA-TASTICS, MARILYN, and SARGE are staring at BO PEEP in disappointment. TSUNAMI, SUNRISE MCCRAY, LAMBIE, and TRIXIE STAR hurry in.*

SUNRISE MCCRAY: What in the Sam Hill is goin' on here?

MARILYN: Bo Peep has been bending the truth again.

PETER: Bending? More like crumbing it up into tiny pieces and stomping on it. Why'd you do it, Bo?

BO PEEP: Everyone went to help the oink brothers when they were in trouble so I thought...

FAIRY GODMOTHER: You wanted the attention?

BO PEEP: I guess.

LAMBIE: What did you tell them Bo Peep?

BO PEEP: I told them that... that...

MARILYN: She told them a wolf was after us.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: I warned you about telling tales little girl, and now you've lost the trust of the entire village.

PETER: What if a real wolf comes and—?

TSUNAMI: We're chomped into total darkness?

LAMBIE: Is there a wolf after me?

BO PEEP: No Lambie.

LAMBIE: I don't understand.

TRIXIE STAR: Seems, like, pretty obvious that like Bo Peep cares more about being like, popular with the villagers than she does about like, keeping us safe, and being our like friends, and like you know...

LAMBIE: But Bo Peep, I *like* thought you loved us.

TRIXIE STAR: That's it. I'm giving you a negative review on Shepherd's List.

BO PEEP: I do love you Lambie... I just—

TSUNAMI: Love to put our lives in danger.

BO PEEP: I'm... I'm... Oh! (*Runs off in despair.*)

TRIXIE STAR: Bye Felicia. [*Or update to current slang term.*]

PETER: Poor Bo Peep.

SUNRISE MCCRAY: Poor Bo Peep? We're the ones left without hide nor hair of a shepherdess. Again!

TRIXIE STAR: (*Typing on her phone.*) Zero hoof prints out of five...

PETER: You can all come with us. (*With gusto.*) Peter and the Baa-Tastics!

BETTY: (*Sings.*) Baa!

BEBE: (*Sings.*) Baa!

BETTY: (*Sings.*) Baa!

BUZZ and BENNY burp.

PETER: We're just about to rehearse a new routine called "Flock of Stars," here's a little preview – A one and a two and a –

ALL BAA-TASTICS begin to dance and chant.

ALL BAA-TASTICS: (*Chanting.*)

There's no flock like our flock

There's no flock like ours

Our flock is a star flock.

We're a flock of stars!

TRIXIE STAR: Ooo! Count us in! I'll be the headliner.

BETTY: Dream on girlfriend.

TRIXIE STAR: Do I get my own dressing room?

BENNY and BUZZ: Dream on!

TRIXIE STAR: Fine I'll share. But I want gluten-free, lactose-free, sugar-free, soy-free, fat-free, dairy free, flavor-free, cage-free, cruelty-free, decaf sweet tea with a splash of lemon ten minutes before every show.

MARILYN: Thanks for the offer Peter but—

SUNRISE MCCRAY: Ain't gonna happen.

PETER: You certain?

TSUNAMI: As the grave.

PETER: OK then. Baa-tastics, ready for the finale! And a one and a two and a—

PETER and BAA-TASTICS dance off.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: I've got to get back to the palace.

LAMBIE: Mrs... Fairy?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Yes?

LAMBIE: You're a Fairy Godmother right?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Of course I am. I'm Queen Cinderella's Chief Fairy Godmother.

LAMBIE: So that means you grant wishes?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Sort of... I'm not a genie, but I have been known to grant the wishes of my fairy godchildren.

LAMBIE: Can I be your fairy godchild?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Well usually they're humans but you're so stinkin' cute I could make an exception. What's your wish dear?

LAMBIE: I want Bo Peep to love us again.

MARILYN: She loves us Lambie.

SUNRISE MCCRAY: She just don't know a good thing when it's lookin' her smack dab in the eye sockets ya'll.

TSUNAMI: She wants to be popular with the "normals."

MARILYN: I wouldn't call a fiddling cat and a militaristic nutcracker normal but—

LAMBIE: I want her to be happy.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Little lamb—

LAMBIE: Lambie.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Lambie. I can't make her happy. I could give her pretty dresses and magic shoes, I could even give her a crowd of adoring fans or a million friends. But that wouldn't make her happy. Happiness comes from loving others, and putting other people ahead of yourself.

LAMBIE: I wish she would be happy about having us for friends and not need others so much.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Sometimes I grant wishes with my magic wand, and sometimes things have a way of working themselves out. You all just keep giving her the precious gift of your love and friendship and we'll see what happens. OK?

LAMBIE: Will you still be my Fairy Godmother?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: How could I say "no" to a face like that? Now no more dawdling. I have to get to the palace. When the queen's alone too long she starts talking to mice and such. *(Exits.)*

TRIXIE STAR: So like, what now?

MARILYN: Now we shepherd ourselves. First thing's first, we have to stay together.

SARGE: Back in the sheep wars you never left your buddy behind. Hoof by hoof we braved the enemy.

LAMBIE: Should we do a role call

SARGE: That's my job, kid.

LAMBIE: Lamb.

SARGE: That's my job, lamb. Fall in!

BO PEEP'S FLOCK, except MARILYN and SARGE, fall.

MARILYN: It means line up.

BO PEEP'S FLOCK mumbles and lines up.

SARGE: That little ram that's always acting gloomy and bummed out about everything—?

MARILYN: Tsunami.

SARGE: Gesundheit.

TSUNAMI: My name's Tsunami.

SARGE: What kinda name is that?

TSUNAMI: A good one.

SARGE: OK then Tsunami. Say “here.”

TSUNAMI: Why?

SARGE: Because I said so! Ship up or shape out you little whipper snapper!

TSUNAMI: Fine. Here. Whatever.

SARGE: Next! That smart sheep that seems to have a decently good head on her shoulders—?

TRIXIE STAR: Here!

SARGE: Not you! That one there. (*Points to MARILYN.*)

MARILYN: My name’s Marilyn, Sarge.

SARGE: All right. Marilyn Sarge?

MARILYN: No, my name’s Marilyn and your name’s Sarge.

SARGE: Well I know that! Who’s calling this role?

MARILYN: Sorry Sarge. Here.

SARGE: And “here” for me. Now. The one who says “ya’ll” and cooks that delicious horn bread?

SUNRISE MCCRAY: Sunrise McCray. Here.

LAMBIE: Do you know anyone’s name?

SARGE: Sure I do. I know your name is “The-Little-Tiny-One-Who-Needs-To-Mind-Her-Own-Business.”

LAMBIE: No it’s not. It’s Lambie.

MARILYN: Just say “here.”

LAMBIE: Here.

SARGE: Good. Next! The sheep with her eyeball glued to that bewitched little gadget?

TRIXIE STAR is typing on her sheep-phone and doesn’t hear him.

LAMBIE and SUNRISE MCCRAY nudge her.

TRIXIE STAR: Huh?

SARGE: Yeah, you’re the one.

TRIXIE STAR: My turn? Trixie Star is here!

SARGE: Why do you all have such bizarre names?

TSUNAMI: Gee I don't know, "Sarge."

SARGE: And finally, the one that wanders around talking about butterflies and cosmic beauty and ridiculous nonsense like that?

MARILYN: Moonbeam Peppermint Planet!

SARGE: That's the worst name yet.

TRIXIE STAR: Where's MPP?

SARGE: Who?

ALL look around and realize MOONBEAM is missing.

SUNRISE MCCRAY: Reckon she's still eatin' vittles at the cook pot?

MARILYN: We should go check. Come on everyone.

SARGE: Hold it! I didn't say dismissed! Dismissed.

BO PEEP'S FLOCK hurries off.

ACT ONE, SCENE 6

SETTING: *The pasture immediately following the previous scene.*

AT START: *FLOW comes out of hiding. She is laughing in delight.*

FLOW: Fantastic! That delicious flock is all alone with no shepherd. I can almost taste the lamb chops now! I'll have to watch out for that old one though, he looks kinda tough, in more ways than one. This is going to be the easiest hunt in history. Too bad I don't have someone to share it with...

ARAÑA enters.

ARAÑA: Hi Flow.

FLOW: Arana are you following me?

ARAÑA: I just wanted to see if you found your new best friend.

FLOW: Well it's none of your concern, but if you must know it was a scam.

ARAÑA: A scam, huh? Well, I'm happy to still be... as the cool spiders would say... your BFF.

FLOW: What's that stand for?

ARAÑA: I think it's "Best Favorite Friend" or something. Anyway. I'm here.

FLOW: Whatever. Meet me at the den with a lamb-sized cook pot and some mint jelly.

ARAÑA: Huh?

FLOW: I'm bringing home dinner!

ARAÑA: Well remember not to run with scissors.

MOONBEAM is heard humming offstage.

ARAÑA: Look sharp!

ARAÑA: I always look sharp.

FLOW: I mean look innocent. Someone's coming.

MOONBEAM enters.

MOONBEAM: Greetings oh fellow lovers of the pasturelands!

ARAÑA: Is she talking to us?

FLOW shrugs.

MOONBEAM: Howfore art thou, dearest canine carnivore and eight-legged weaver of beauty and dew?

ARAÑA: She said beauty, so I think she means me.

MOONBEAM: What manner of business are you blessed travelers about this glorious eve?

FLOW and ARAÑA: Huh?

MOONBEAM: What are you doing here?

FLOW: Oh. We're um... Getting ready for supper.

MOONBEAM: The most fulfilling supper is the supper of the soul.

ARAÑA: What a coincidence, that's what we're having.

MOONBEAM: May it cause your insides to be occupied with peace.

FLOW: Oh it will.

FLOW pulls ARAÑA aside.

FLOW: Araña, I'm scared to eat this one. I don't know how "crazy" affects meat.

LAMBIE: (*Offstage. Calling.*) Moonbeam Peppermint Planet! Where are you?

FLOW: Look sharp. Innocent.

LAMBIE enters. LAMBIE sees FLOW, screams and grabs MOONBEAM for protection.

LAMBIE: Moonbeam! It's a wolf!

MOONBEAM: No need to fret young child of wool. We must not judge a carnivore by its claws.

LAMBIE: Huh?

MOONBEAM: These seemingly fierce creations are lovers of harmonious vibes.

ARAÑA: We are?

FLOW: Yeah that's us. Loving those protein vibes for sure.

LAMBIE: Does that mean she's not going to eat us?

FLOW: Who me? Do I look like the kind of animal who would eat a sheep?

LAMBIE: Yes.

FLOW: Well I'm not. I'm a... a...

ARAÑA: She's a vegetarian.

FLOW: Yuck. I mean yucca is a great fruit, or vegetable... or something that us vegetarians eat.

MOONBEAM: See?

LAMBIE: OK. Moonbeam Peppermint Planet, everyone's looking for you.

MOONBEAM: Those who seek, find.

LAMBIE: Everyone's worried.

MOONBEAM: Worry is the enemy of peace.

LAMBIE: Does that mean you'll come back with me?

MOONBEAM: I cannot, dear fluffy consumer of the earth's abundance.

FLOW: Is she for real?

MOONBEAM: I have an appointment with the waters of the babbling brook.

LAMBIE and FLOW: Huh?

ARAÑA: She's going to get a drink of water.

MOONBEAM nods.

FLOW: Why didn't she just say so?

MOONBEAM: Farewell my fellow riders of this rotating sphere in the sky. May you live your lives like candles in the wind. *(Exits.)*

LAMBIE: *(Calling after MOONBEAM.)* OK, so I'll just tell them you'll be back in five minutes? Ten? So... See ya... *(To FLOW and ARAÑA.)* It was nice to meet you. *(Begins to exit.)*

FLOW: Hold it kid.

LAMBIE: Yes?

ARAÑA: *(To FLOW.)* Are you sure about this Flow? She's so stinkin' cute.

FLOW: *(To ARAÑA.)* And stinkin' juicy. *(To LAMBIE.)* You want to go on a little walk to my den?

LAMBIE: Thanks for the offer, but I'd better go.

FLOW: I have candy.

LAMBIE: I'm not supposed to take candy from carnivorous animals.

FLOW: I'm a vegetarian.

LAMBIE: Still, I should probably go... *(Turns to exit again.)*

FLOW: Wait! I'm here to grant your wish.

LAMBIE: You know about my wish?

FLOW: Oh yeah.

LAMBIE: How?

FLOW: I'm... I'm magical.

LAMBIE: But you said you were vegetarian.

FLOW: Magically vegetarian.

ARAÑA: *(Snickers.)* Magical.

FLOW: I am. Your Fairy Godmother sent me. She said to follow me to my den.

LAMBIE: Really? Are you going to make Bo Peep glad I'm her friend?

FLOW: Oh, I guarantee you she'll be glad you were her friend, I mean *are* her friend.

LAMBIE: Thank you, Mrs. Wolf! I'll come right away!

FLOW: You will?

ARAÑA: You sure you want to?

FLOW: Don't listen to Arana, she's just an insect. Come on.

LAMBIE: OK! (*Follows FLOW. As she exits.*) Do I still get the candy?

ARAÑA: Arachnid.

ARAÑA follows LAMBIE and FLOW out.

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