

A WOLF'S TALE

A MUSICAL IN ONE ACT

By Chris Perkins

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SYNOPSIS: As we all do, Bob Wolf dreams of being accepted. After being stereotyped in so many fairy tales, Bob begins a journey of self-discovery and truth. He meets up with Troll, who has also been stereotyped but accepts his new identity without question. Together, they revisit a few of your favorite fairy tales, showing what really happened and how Bob is not really the bad guy everyone says he is—he's just always been in the wrong place at the wrong time. Bob, Troll, and their friends show that sometimes we're good at heart—just misunderstood. Interactive and fun, this musical is sure to please audiences of all ages.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(2 WOMEN, 2 MEN, 3-10 EITHER)

BOB WOLF (m)	Friendly, funny, outgoing. Shunned by society for being a wolf. (106 lines)
TROLL (m)	Gruff, witty, light-hearted. Has accepted his role in life though he is not mean. (57 lines)
RED (f)	Tough, smart, blinded by society's views towards Bob. (32 lines)
GRANNY (f)	Happy, content, hard of hearing and blind as a bat. (12 lines)
BINGO PIG. (m/f)	A hippie pig. Laid back, easygoing. (10 lines)
ELMER PIG (m/f)	A country pig. Not too bright, slow at times. (10 lines)
THURSTON PIG (m/f)	Arrogant, rich pig. Also blinded by society's views towards Bob. (12 lines)
BIRD (m/f)	Flighty. (3 lines)
DUCK (m/f)	Happy-go-lucky. (1 line)
CAT (m/f)	Arrogant. (1 line)
WEATHER MAN (m/f)	Off stage. (1 line)
THREE GOATS (m/f)	Various sizes. (No lines)

***NOTE:** The three goats, three animals (bird, duck, cat), and the three pigs can be triple cast for smaller casting or you can cast each individual role for a bigger cast.*

SETTING

This musical takes place in various areas of Fairy Tale Forest. A Bridge, Grannie's House, Bingo Pig's House, Elmer's House and Thurston's House are the main settings. You can build these sets or leave it up to the audience's imagination and use a bare stage. Please feel free to be as basic or as extravagant as you would like with the set.

PROPERTIES

- Club (Troll)
- Basket (Red)
- Money Bag (Bob)
- Crochet Needles (Granny)
- Phone (Granny)
- Megaphone (Bob)
- Pop Gun (Peter)
- Pie (Bob)
- Bingo Card and Marker (Bingo Pig)
- Corncob Pipe (Elmer Pig)
- Cane (Thurston Pig)
- Basket of Goodies (Granny)
- Wrecking Ball

SET LIST

- Backdrop
- Bridge
- Grannie's House
 - 2 Chairs
 - Lamp
 - Table
- Bingo Pig's House
 - Chair
- Elmer Pig's House
- Thurston Pig's House
 - 2 Chairs
 - Lamp
 - Table
 - Bust
- Tornado
- Rock(s)
- Tree Stump

COSTUME LIST

BOB WOLF

Wolf costume (wolf ears, tail, nose, fur) with overalls, shoes, shirt, apron (for cooking scene)

TROLL

Troll costume (fuzzy Troll, not ugly Troll.)

RED

Red hooded cape, red dress, white stockings, black shoes

GRANNY

Baby blue dress, comfortable shoes, nude pantyhose, shawl, beehive wig

BINGO PIG

Jeans, tie-dyed shirt, loafers, dreadlock wig (pig nose, ears, and tail)

ELMER PIG

Overalls, straw hat, boots, pearl button shirt (pig nose, ears, and tail)

THURSTON PIG

Evening house coat (robe), loafer house shoes, glasses (pig nose, ears, and tail.

THREE GOATS

Goat costumes (horns, hooves, fur) - vary them a bit

BIRD

Bird costume (beak, wings, bird feet)

CAT

Cat costume (black leotard, tail, whiskers)

DUCK

Duck costume (beak, web feet, wings)

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MUSICAL NUMBERS

ONCE UPON A TIME (INTRO).....	Instrumental
ONCE UPON A TIME	Instrumental
SUSPENSE THEME.....	Instrumental
EVERYTHING SEEMS.....	Bob Wolf
GRANNY'S THEME.....	Instrumental
TROLL	Troll and Goats
HUNTING THEME.....	Instrumental
BIRD'S THEME	Instrumental
DUCK'S THEME	Instrumental
CHASE THEME	Instrumental
HUNTERS' THEME	Instrumental
BINGO'S THEME.....	Instrumental
ELMER'S THEME.....	Instrumental
TORNADO THEME	Instrumental
THURSTON'S THEME.....	Instrumental
SYMPATHY.....	Bob Wolf, Granny, Red, Troll
ONCE UPON A TIME (OUTRO).....	Instrumental

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SONG: ONCE UPON A TIME (INTRO)
(INSTRUMENTAL)

AT RISE:

It is stormy. BOB WOLF enters and seeks shelter from the storm. He dives under the bridge. TROLL enters, oblivious to BOB being there. BOB sneezes. TROLL chases him from under the bridge.

BOB WOLF: What strange weather we're having. (*TROLL is distracted and glances at sky.*) You know, it reminds me of that time when this kid kept calling out to me. I went through the worst storm of the season to get to that poor kid. "WOLF! WOLF! WOLF!" That's all I heard that boy cry for weeks. That storm was a lot like this storm. (*BOB dives under bridge while TROLL is distracted. TROLL notices and chases him from bridge again.*) You know what the strangest thing was? When I got there, he didn't even need me. He and his village folk chased me away. How about that! So, what brings you here anyway? I don't think I've seen you around these parts before.

TROLL: (*Grunts. Without looking at BOB WOLF.*) My bridge!

BOB WOLF: Your bridge. This is your bridge? (*Looks around.*) Nice, uh, place you got here. (*Rain clears up as sunlight is seen floating onto the stage.*) Ah, weather is clearing.

BOB dives under bridge again. TROLL allows it. A GOAT begins running across the bridge. BOB WOLF is startled and stays under the bridge. TROLL chases GOAT up and over the bridge and off stage. TROLL returns after a few seconds.

BOB WOLF: Hey, where did you go?

TROLL: Goat.

BOB WOLF: Did you just call me a goat?

TROLL: Goat. (*TROLL points frantically up at the bridge.*) Goat!
Goat!

BOB WOLF: Oh, there was a goat. Okay, I get it now. So, where is it?

TROLL: Bigger one coming.

BOB WOLF: Alright, and what does that mean?

TROLL: Bigger meal.

BOB WOLF: Wait, you're going to eat them?

TROLL: Very much.

BOB WOLF: Whoa, wait a sec! You can't eat goats. They're cute and fuzzy and make cute little noises...

TROLL: So do little girls, but that no stop you.

BOB WOLF: What? I don't eat little girls.

TROLL: Not what I hear. Girls, pigs...trolls? *(We hear another GOAT begin to cross. As he starts climbing the bridge, he points to a little girl in the front row.)* There one now, go get lunch, I go get mine. *(He's gone.)*

BOB WOLF: I eat little girls? Where in the world would he hear such a silly thing? *(He points to the little girl TROLL pointed out.)* Have you heard that I eat little girls? You have? Where did you hear that? Oh, well, that figures. You know, I am not a bad guy. I do not eat little girls. I do not...hey, wait a minute. Are you talking about those fairy tales? Oh, I see. Well, you didn't hear the whole story, then. *(TROLL enters.)* We'll continue this later. *(To TROLL.)* So where's your lunch?

TROLL: Bigger one coming.

BOB WOLF: I'm starting to sense a pattern here.

TROLL: Me wait.

BOB WOLF: You silly.

TROLL: *(Glancing at BOB WOLF, then out at the girl in the audience.)* You no have lunch either? What, she not good enough for wolf? She not have enough meat on bones? Wolf picky, too.

BOB WOLF: For the last time, Troll, I don't eat little girls. I know where you heard that now, they told me. And if you want to believe those silly stories, then go right ahead. I was just about to tell them what really happened.

TROLL: Yeah? Me want to know whole story, too. *(TROLL exits into the audience and finds a seat.)*

BOB WOLF: Oh? Well, okay then, I'll tell you. *(To audience.)* I'll tell you what I like to call Bob Wolf's...

**SONG: ONCE UPON A TIME
(INSTRUMENTAL)**

BOB WOLF: (*Piano chord for "Once Upon a Time."*) "A Wolf's Tale"!

"Once Upon a Time" plays through to RED'S entrance.

BOB WOLF: (*Sits on the edge of the stage.*) So, once upon a time, there was this cute little girl named Goldilocks. While traveling through the forest, she came upon a house.

TROLL: Wait one minute. (*TROLL makes his way back to the stage.*) Wolf not in Goldilocks. It was bears. Bears, not wolf. That no Wolf Tale. You tell wrong story!

BOB WOLF: So it was. I'm sorry, Troll. I tend to get my stories mixed up. But she was a thief, and I tried to stop her. Breaking into bear's houses...blah! Stealing their food...double blah! Breaking their furniture...triple blah!

TROLL: Wolf tell right story now? (*Another GOAT crosses the bridge as TROLL goes to get it then returns without it a few beats later.*)

BOB WOLF: So where's your goat?

TROLL: Bigger one coming.

BOB WOLF: Wait a minute. I thought it was "Three Billy Goats Gruff." That was three. That should be the last one.

TROLL: Troll not know how to count, silly. This a big goat family. There will be more.

BOB WOLF: Alright. Whatever you say, Troll. So we were talking about my fairy tales. (*TROLL makes his way back to seat in the audience.*) Alright, here is the real story of Little Red Riding Hood.

The scene opens deep in the forest as BOB WOLF exits. "Once Upon a Time" continues until RED speaks. RED enters. She skips a few paces and then stops and addresses the audience.

RED: Hi there, boys and girls! I'm Little Red Riding Hood. You can call me Red. Right now, I'm on my way to my Granny's house to give her some wonderful muffins that I made all by myself.

BOB WOLF enters behind RED and stops as he smells something delicious. RED does not notice him.

BOB WOLF: (*To himself.*) Mmm, something does smell good.

RED: So, does anyone know why they call me Red? That's right, because I wear all red. It's my favorite color, you know. What are some of your favorite colors? (*Pause for answers.*) Wow, I'll have to start wearing some of those. They all seem like good colors. Anyway, I'm off to Granny's house. It was nice to meet you all.

RED turns and sees BOB behind her on the bridge.

**SONG: SUSPENSE THEME
(INSTRUMENTAL)**

"Suspense Theme" plays. BOB slowly approaches RED.

BOB WOLF: Don't be startled, little girl. I'm not here to hurt you. I just caught a whiff of something remarkable and wondered what it was. Could I possibly have a peek, please?

RED: (*RED does karate chop "Hi-ya" and music stops.*) No. These are for my Granny. You can't have any.

BOB WOLF: Oh, please? It's been such a long time since I had something home-baked that smelled as good as this. I'll even pay you. How much do you want for one? (*BOB WOLF pulls out his wallet.*) I'll give you whatever you ask.

RED: (*RED does another "Hi-ya" and karate chop.*) I said no.

BOB WOLF: Um, okay. Thank you anyway. Never hurts to try. By the way, there is a thief among us. She's been breaking into houses all day stealing food and breaking furniture. She even slept in some of their beds. Watch out for her, I'm sure she'd love to get hold of what you have there.

RED: A thief? In the Fairy Tale Forest? I find that hard to believe. You know what I think? I think you are the thief, and you are trying to distract me so you can steal my goodies. Well, it's not going to work, Wolf.

BOB WOLF: Well, why on earth would you think that I am the thief?

RED: Well, look at you. You're dressed horribly, you smell, and you...are...a wolf.

BOB WOLF: My being a wolf does not make me a bad guy. There are plenty of good wolves out there. Are you familiar with the Native Americans? They have plenty of stories about wolves who do good things. Just because a few of us went bad does not mean that all of us did. Every species and race has its bad guys. Wolves aren't the only ones, you know.

RED: Well, nice try, Wolf, but I need to get going. Do not try to follow me. I have friends, big friends.

BOB WOLF: Okay, then. You don't have to threaten me. I was trying to be polite. I'll be on my way. Just be careful with the thief. I was telling the truth.

RED: Whatever. Wolves are liars, too. You can't trust a wolf these days.

RED skips away in a hurry. BOB WOLF just stands there obviously hurt by her remarks.

**SONG: EVERYTHING SEEMS
(BOB WOLF)**

"Everything Seems" starts to play.

BOB WOLF: Can you believe she said that? It's not true, you know. Not all wolves are bad. I'm not bad. I like people. I try to help them any time I can. It's not fair, I tell you. It's rough being a wolf.

BOB WOLF:

WHY ARE YOU SAYING THAT I'M SO DIFFERENT?

I'M NOT SO DIFFERENT THAN YOU.

IS IT BECAUSE I AM A DIFFERENT COLOR

OR THAT I AM TALLER THAN YOU?

EVERYTHING SEEMS LIKE IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER.

I'M NOT HERE TO SCARE OR HARM YOU.

I WANT THE SAME AS YOU. I JUST WANT TO BE HAPPY.

SO DON'T JUDGE ME NOW BY HOW I LOOK.

EVERYTHING SEEMS LIKE IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER.

I'M NOT HERE TO OFFEND YOU.

WE ALL OWN THIS WORLD, LETS SHARE IT WITH EACH OTHER.

ONE UNITED RACE. ONE UNITED WORLD.

BOB WOLF has walked closer to GRANNY'S house. As the last few notes are played, he walks up to the door and rings the doorbell.

GRANNY: *(From inside.)* Who is it?

BOB WOLF: It's me, Bob Wolf. I've come with some distressing news.

GRANNY: *(Still from inside.)* Dog Woof? With dressing clues? What kind of name is that? Are you trying to sell me more doggy toys? I don't have a dog, for the last time. Now go away.

BOB WOLF: No, ma'am, Bob Wolf. I'm here to tell you about a thief in our midst.

GRANNY: A leaf in your pits? What kind of... *(She opens the door and adjusts her glasses, her thick glasses, and looks closely at BOB WOLF.)* My, you're a hairy guy. How can I help you, Harry?

BOB WOLF: Bob. Bob!

GRANNY: Oh, all right.

**SONG: GRANNY'S THEME
(INSTRUMENTAL)**

GRANNY starts bobbing up and down in a goofy little dance as "Granny's Theme" plays.

BOB WOLF: *(Glancing at audience.)* She's kind of fun. I wonder what she would do if I told her my name was Rowdy. *(GRANNY starts hopping up and down with her hands in the air making noises. In a sense, being rowdy as the music continues playing through.)* I was kidding. *(He calms her down.)* So anyway, there is something I need to tell you. There is a little girl going around breaking into houses. If I were you, I would keep this house locked up tight.

GRANNY: A little girl breaking into houses? Now, that's just silly. I remember a time when those darn wolves would do that. Have you ever met a wolf up close, sonny? They're mean and ornery and smelly and hairy. They eat people, you know. Now what did you say your name was again, honey?

BOB WOLF: Bob, Bob Wolf.

GRANNY: *(She adjusts her glasses again.)* Oh, and you are a...I mean you look like a...hmmm...well, in any case, come on in, Bob.

**SONG: GRANNY'S THEME
(INSTRUMENTAL)**

They enter the house as "Granny's Theme" plays again.

GRANNY: Why are you standing out here in the cold? Especially with those wolves lurking about.

BOB WOLF: Yes, ma'am. Thank you, ma'am.

GRANNY: Now where did you learn your manners, young man? I just wish half these kids these days had manners like yours. You're a diamond in the rough, that's what you are.

BOB WOLF: Why thank you, ma'am. My daddy always taught me to be a good wolf. He said I would go further in life than any wolf because I had manners and respect and a friendly heart.

GRANNY: Well, I don't know what a wolf is, but he was right, one must be a good...uh, whatever. Now, you sit right there, and I'll make you a nice glass of lemonade.

BOB WOLF: Well, thank you. I suppose I could stay for a bit. But then I must go and warn the rest of the forest.

GRANNY: Well, if you must, dear. *(The phone rings.)* Oh dear. Let me make you a nice little goodie basket to take with you after I answer this annoying contraption. *(GRANNY answers phone.)* Hello? *(GRANNY hangs up and begins putting coat on.)* Oh, dear me, there has been an accident, and I must go to the hospital to see a friend. Will you please stay and watch my house for me? I do not want that little thief breaking in. I'll make it up to you when I get back, Todd.

BOB WOLF: Bob, Granny.

GRANNY: I really don't have time, Todd, but okay.

**SONG: GRANNY'S THEME
(INSTRUMENTAL)**

GRANNY does her “bob” dancing as she exits to “Granny’s Theme.” BOB WOLF just stares after her. After a beat, he yawns then lies down. There he sees a nice nightgown folded neatly on the back of the couch. He puts it on, shuts off the lights, and falls asleep.

**SONG: SUSPENSE THEME
(INSTRUMENTAL)**

After a few beats, the door starts to come open slowly and quietly as “Suspense Theme” starts playing. A figure is seen trying to make its way into the house. BOB WOLF hears it, jumps up, and tackles the intruder. He reaches up and turns on the lights. Music stops.

RED: Oh my gosh, it’s the wolf! And he ate my Granny! Someone help me! Help me, please!

RED tries to make her escape down the stage steps but is met by TROLL. She screams, then he screams. They run to the other side of the stage where they meet again. She screams, then he screams. She heads towards center stage and runs into BOB, where she does a karate “Hi-ya” towards BOB then a “Waaaah” as she points at TROLL.

TROLL: Wait one minute. What happened to rest of story? You know, “What big eyes you have...The better to see you with...What big ears you have...The better to hear you with.” What happen to that part?

BOB WOLF: Never happened, now, go away, we’re in the middle of a story here.

TROLL: Me want to hear rest of story. Kids want to hear rest of story. Tell rest of story, Wolf!

RED: He is right, you know. It’s just not the same without that part.

BOB WOLF: But that's not how it happened. I calm you down, explain the situation, your Granny comes back, and we all enjoy those muffins you have in there. That's how it happened. There was no, "Oh, what big ears and eyes and mouth and nose and..." That didn't happen! And besides, just because I'm wearing her nightgown, you thought I ate her? Wouldn't I have eaten the nightgown, too?

RED: Please? We can still enjoy the goodies in the basket if you tell it that way.

TROLL: Yes, tell way we hear it. Me want goodies in basket.

BOB WOLF: Fine, I don't quite remember it, but I'll tell it. Just as long as the kids know that is not how it happened. It was a happy ending. Honestly, I don't understand how some of these stories get so out of hand.

TROLL returns to seat to watch as RED and BOB WOLF set up for the rest of the story.

**SONG: SUSPENSE THEME
(INSTRUMENTAL)**

"Suspense Theme" plays once again as BOB WOLF is now laying on the couch and RED goes out the door and then enters. She walks up to the couch.

RED: Granny, I'm here. I brought you a nice basket of goodies. Granny?

BOB WOLF: *(Clears his throat, music stops. Fake voice.)* I'm here... *(Regular voice.)* no, no, no. *(Fake voice.)* Red, *(Regular voice.)* no, not that one either. *(Fake voice.)* Here I am... *(Regular voice.)* no, no, no... *(Fake voice.)* I'm here, dear. *(Regular voice.)* Yes, that's it! *(Fake voice.)* I'm here, dear, on the couch. Come closer, my sweet, let me see what you have in the basket.

RED: Okay *(She moves closer to BOB. She notices something is terribly wrong.)* Granny? Are you okay? You look...different.

BOB WOLF: *(Still in fake voice.)* Oh nonsense, young lady. Just give me what's in the basket and be on your way. I'm trying to sleep here!

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RED: My, Granny, what big eyes you have. *(To audience.)* You figured I would have noticed that as many times as I come here.

BOB WOLF: *(In regular voice.)* Yeah, not very observant, are ya? Um, I mean, *(Back in fake voice.)* the better to see you with, my dear.

RED: And Granny, what big ears you have... Like Dumbo!

BOB WOLF: *(Fake voice.)* Yeah, yeah, yeah, the better to hear your rude comments with, my dear. By the way, how did you not notice those earlier either?

RED: And Granny, what a big nose you have!

BOB WOLF: *(Getting out of character and addressing TROLL and the audience.)* You know, I would not have sat here and taken that. I would have walked out right after the Dumbo comment. This is not like me to take that abuse, and this is not what happened.

TROLL: Just finish story. We all want story. Tell story! *(To audience.)* You want story, right? Tell him to finish story! *(Waits for response. To BOB.)* See? Now, finish story.

BOB WOLF: Fine. *(To RED.)* Get on with it.

RED: My, Granny, what big feet you have.

BOB WOLF: *(Fake voice.)* The better to kick you with. *(In regular voice.)* I don't think that was part of the story, either. Stay focused, will you?

RED: Oh, alright. There's just two more anyway. My Granny, what big hands you have.

BOB WOLF: *(Back in fake voice.)* The better to hug you with or whatever.

RED: My, Granny, what a big mouth you have.

BOB WOLF: *(Regular voice.)* That's it. I'm outta here. I don't have to take this abuse. And everyone thought I was the bad guy in this story? Really? When you were the one supposedly saying all those bad things to me? Come on! See you later. *(BOB WOLF exits.)*

RED: Well, that wasn't exactly the climax of the story that I was expecting.

TROLL: Me too... Wolf bad actor. Too dramatic. Like little girl.

RED: Hey now, that's not nice.

TROLL: Only truth. You know? Seems like Wolf may be right. I see people telling him he's bad. Wolf not so bad. Wolf kinda funny. Wolf share, Wolf have good heart. Why is it Wolf always made out to be bad?

RED: I don't know. It doesn't seem very fair. Hey, we should do something about that.

TROLL: Yes, let's do something. But what can me do? Me considered bad, too.

RED: I don't think you're bad. I think you're kinda cute.

TROLL: (*Blushing.*) Aw, shucks. Thank you, lady. It true, though. Not all happy times for Troll. Not all happy times at all. Troll can't read, Troll no count...

**SONG: TROLL
(TROLL AND GOATS)**

The music for "Troll" starts to play.

TROLL: ...Troll hungry all the time, Troll have no family, Troll lonely. Troll make mistake not to go to school as little troll.

RED: Aw, Troll. You can consider us your new family. And I'm sure your life wasn't all that bad, was it? And why in the world would you not go to school?

TROLL: Troll no like dealing with other trolls. Troll a loner. Troll not like feeling dumb when he gets answer wrong. Troll tell you all about it. Me sing for a bit.

TROLL:

WHEN TROLL WAS LITTLE TROLL, HE RUN AWAY FROM HOME.

HE NO GO TO SCHOOL. HE WAS SUCH A FOOL..

NOW TROLL HAVE NO EDUCATION.

LIFE WAS HARD. HAD TO HUNT FOR FOOD.

LIVING ON THE STREETS AND IN THE WOODS.

TROLL NO LIKE. WAS NOT FUN.

NOW TROLL WANT TO LEARN SOMETHING.

Dialogue done over music.

RED: Well, let's teach you something, Troll. What would you like to learn?

TROLL: I want to know how to count.

RED: Okay, that's easy. How high can you count?

TROLL: (*Counts from one to ten, then.*) Oneteen, twoteen, threeteen...

RED: Wait, wait, wait. It's not oneteen, twoteen threeteen. It's eleven, twelve, thirteen. The only numbers that use the same numbers you started with are fourteen, sixteen, seventeen, eighteen, and nineteen. The other ones are eleven, twelve, thirteen, and fifteen. That's how it is when you count by ten also. Twenty, thirty, and fifty. The others are the same as the ones you started with.

TROLL: So, it ten, twenty like twelve, thirty like thirteen, forty like four and fourteen, fifty like fifteen, sixty like six and sixteen, seventy like seven and seventeen, eighty like eight and eighteen, and ninety like nine and nineteen. So where to after that?

RED: Now you get to one hundred. And that's it. You start all over except with one hundred, two hundred, three hundred in front of the exact same numbers you just used.

TROLL: Wow, that not hard at all. One hundred twenty, one hundred thirty...it repeats with a new beginning.

RED: That's right. And now you know how to count.

TROLL: Thank you, Red, this is wonderful!

RED: You're welcome, Troll. My pleasure.

TROLL:

TROLL COUNTING NOW.

TROLL SMART NOW.

RED IS WONDERFUL

FOR SHOWING TROLL HOW.

NOW TROLL GET JOB.

MAYBE WORK WITH BOB.

OH BOY, THIS IS SO EXCITING!

TROLL goes out into the audience and starts counting kids.

TROLL:

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE,
SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT, NINE, TEN,
ELEVEN, TWELVE, THIRTEEN,
COUNTING NEVER ENDS.
FOURTEEN, FIFTEEN,
SIXTEEN, SEVENTEEN,
EIGHTEEN, NINETEEN, TWENTY,
THE KIDS ARE MANY.

TROLL counts quickly from twenty as the song plays out.

RED: Well, that was nice, Troll. I'd better be going, though. It was nice to meet you. (*RED exits.*)

TROLL: Nice to meet Red, too. Be safe. What a nice girl. Too bad Wolf eats girls. (*TROLL starts walking back to his bridge where we see BOB WOLF.*)

**SONG: EVERYTHING SEEMS
(INSTRUMENTAL)**

"Everything Seems" plays as an instrumental under the dialogue.

TROLL: So Wolf okay now? Wolf done having pity party for self?

BOB WOLF: It's not a pity party, Troll. I'm just tired of being judged by how I look and being told I'm bad just because I am a wolf.

TROLL: Don't be sad, Wolf. It not so bad. I am told too that I am bad.

BOB WOLF: You're not bad, Troll. Stop eating goats, and I'd say you're a pretty cool guy.

TROLL: Troll thanks Wolf, but goats are Troll's dinner, and that is how it is. Animals eat other animals lower on food chain.

BOB WOLF: You know, Troll, you are absolutely right. I used to eat ducks because they were lower on the food chain and that's all there was. That reminds me of another story that got it all wrong. Did I ever tell you the story of an encounter I once had with a kid named Peter?

TROLL: Troll just meet Wolf. So, no, you have not.

Music stops.

BOB WOLF: Oh, okay, well, this is a good one. I think we'll actually act this one out so you can see the whole dilemma I was facing. *(BOB goes off stage and comes back on with a megaphone and director's hat.)* Scene change!!

The set is changed to bare stage for the next scene.

TROLL: Troll no actor. Troll just watch.

BOB WOLF: Actually, Troll, you will play the part of...me. *(To audience.)* Now, if I could have a volunteer to play Peter. Anyone? You? In the front row? You want to play Peter? Great! Come on up. What's your name, young man? Are you familiar with the story of Peter and the Wolf? Well, here it is, then. Just do exactly as I say. Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to present to you, in their acting debut, Mr. *(Child's name here.)*! And Troll.

TROLL: Troll not good actor. But okay, seems like fun. *(Exits.)*

BOB WOLF: Now, we'll need a few more people... *(Looks to the wings.)* Oh, few more people! *(An actor for the DUCK, BIRD, and CAT come out, bow, and exit.)* Very good. Okay. Here is how it really went. Now, most of the story was true. Little Peter wanted very badly to go hunt me. But his grandfather kept telling him no way! I'll pretend to be the grandfather. *(To PETER.)* Now, if you insist on hunting that wolf, young man, I will ground you for a month and take away that little cork gun you carry around with you and no Playstation or TV! Wolves are awesome animals and should not be hunted into extinction. You remember that. Wolves are the greatest...

TROLL: *(From offstage.)* Okay, okay, Wolf! Get on with story.

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