

RED RIDING HOOD CHAPERON ROUGE

A Play for Children in Three Scenes

arranged to be given in English or in French

By CAROLINE WASSON THOMASON

"Cinderella," "The Three Bears," etc.



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Red Riding Hood
Chaperon Rouge

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CHAPERON ROUGE

CHARACTERS

Personnages

RED RIDING HOOD

Chaperon Rouge

THE WOLF

Le Loup

THE MOTHER

La Mère

THE GRANDMOTHER La Grand' mère

THE WOODSMAN Le Garde Forestier

THE NYMPHS OF THE

WOOD (Four or more) Les Nymphes du Bois

TIME OF PLAYING

Thirty Minutes

Three Scenes tell the Story:

- I. Near Red Riding Hood's House
- II. In the Wood
- III. In the Grandmother's House

THE STORY OF THE PLAY

Red Riding Hood (Chaperon Rouge) visits her grandmother and takes her some dainties. On the way she falls asleep. The Wood Nymphs arouse her before the Wolf comes. The Wolf arrives first at the cottage and is in the grandmother's bed when Red Riding Hood arrives. The Wolf intends to eat the little girl but is killed by the Woodsman. The grandmother and mother arrive safely, and all, with the Nymphs, join in "The Marseillaise."

COSTUMES, ETC.

RED RIDING HOOD. Red rain cape with hood, very short. Half stockings, and low slippers,

preferably without heels.

THE WOLF. His voice is deep and gruff. Scene I. Large fur rug over back and head. Walks on all fours. Black stockings on hands and feet. Scene III. White night gown. Face well covered by huge night cap. Wolf's head mask adds to the effect but is not essential.

THE MOTHER. Dutch cap in white. White blouse. Black laced bodice. Full red skirt.

THE GRANDMOTHER. Black cap. Black shawl. Black skirt. Cane.

THE WOODSMAN. Green cap with feather. Belted coat, preferably of bright color. Ax and horn in belt. Knee trousers, green stock-

ings.

Nymphs. There must be at least four Nymphs. There may be as many as desired. Green crepe paper dresses — skirts very short and full. Garlands of gay flowers on heads, and over shoulders. White slippers and stockings.

PROPERTIES

SCENE I. Basket containing loaf of bread, butter, some apples, a glass of jelly, and some cake.

SCENE II. Stage set with trees and flowers.

Flowers for Red Riding Hood to pick. Ax and horn for the Woodsman.

SCENE III. Stage set with cot covered with patchwork quilt, pillow. Crocheted rug by cot. Table. Chair. Basket of chips for the Grandmother. At least one French tricolor to display at the end.

MUSIC

The song "The Bird" (L'Oiseau) is set to the music of the well known song "Long, Long Ago." This may be found in many collections of familiar songs, for example, in "The Golden Book of Favorite Songs," published at a popular price by F. A. Owen Pub. Co., Dansville, N. Y., and Hall and McCreary, Chicago.

The air for the song "Let Us Walk in the Woods" ("Prom'nons-nous dans les Bois") is as

follows:



Prom'non-nous dans les bois Tan-dis que le loup n'y est Let us walk in the woods While the wolf is not in



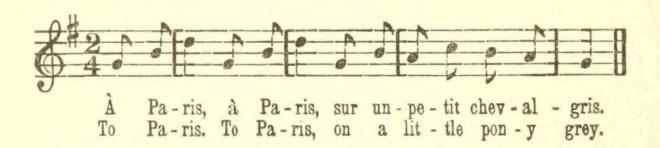
pas Si le loup y 6-tait Il nous man-ge - rait power, If the welf were a - bout He would us de - vour.

The air for the song "I am the Wolf" ("Je Suis Loup") is as follows:



Je - suis loup, Je - suis loup, Qui vous man - ge - ra! I'm the wolf, I'm the wolf, Who will you de - vour!

The air for the song "To Paris" ("A Paris") is as follows:



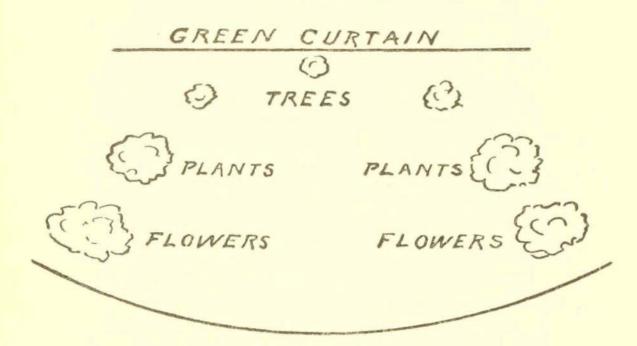
The complete music for these shorter songs may be found in the book "Chansons, Poésies, et Jeux" ("Songs, Poems, and Plays"), by Agnes Godfrey Gay, published by Brentano's, Fifth Avenue and 27th St., New York City.

The music for "The Marseillaise" may be found in many collections of popular songs. It is in "The Golden Book of Favorite Songs" referred to above. The English words that are found printed with the music may be used, if preferred, instead of those given in this text.

SCENE PLOTS

This may be acted at the front of the stage before the curtain is raised. Or if preferred, it may be any simple exterior, or an interior cottage scene. As the scene is very short, however, it should be arranged so that it may be quickly replaced by Scene II.

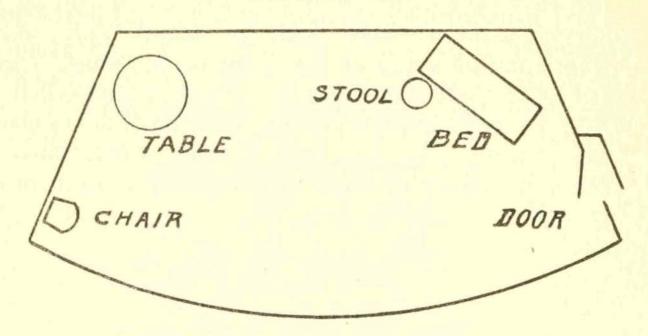
SCENE II



a simple setting that may be arranged anywhere with a green curtain for background, trees in tubs or boxes, cut boughs or bushes, potted plants, and flowers. The boxes or pots holding trees or plants should be covered with green or brown cloth or paper to represent banks of moss or earth. Leaves may be strewn over them.

Or, where painted scenery is obtainable, set with woodland back drop and wood wings; bushes and flowers massed up stage and down R. and L.

SCENE III



scene III. In the Grandmother's House. The setting shown above may be used on any platform. It requires no painted scenery. A bed or couch up L. C., covered with a patchwork or other gayly colored quilt. Near the bed a crocheted rug. Table up R. Stool at R. of bed. Chairs and other furnishings appropriate to an old woman's cottage. Entrance L.; or, if desired, at back, up R.

Where painted scenery is obtainable this should be set as a cottage interior with window in flat up L., and door in flat up R., and entrance also at L. Fireplace and mantel R. Furnishings as above with addition of kettle at

fireplace, etc.

RED RIDING HOOD CHAPERON ROUGE

SCENE I

(Near RED RIDING HOOD'S HOUSE. This may be acted at the front of the stage before the curtain is raised.)

(Enter the MOTHER, L., carrying basket.)

MOTHER. Red Riding Hood, Red Riding Hood! Come here, my Child!

Chaperon Rouge, Chaperon Rouge! Viens ici, mon enfant!

(Enter RED RIDING HOOD, R.)

R. RIDING HOOD. Yes, yes, my dear Mother. What do you wish?

Oui, oui, ma chère mère. Que veux-tu?

MOTHER. Your grandmother is sick. So take her this basket of dainties, please.

Ta grand'mère est malade. Donc porte-lui ce panier de bonnes bouchées s'il te plaît. R. RIDING HOOD. Lovely! It pleases me very much to go to grandmother's!

Très bien! Il me donne grand plaisir d'aller chez grand'mère!

MOTHER. Here is the basket.

Voici le panier.

R. RIDING HOOD. What is in the basket, Mother?

Qu'est-ce que c'est dans le panier, ma mère?

MOTHER. There is bread, and butter, and cake, and some ripe apples, and currant jelly.

Il y a du pain, et du beurre, et du gâteau, et des pommes mûres, et de la gelée de groseille.

R. RIDING HOOD (taking the basket and dancing about with it). I love the woods — I love the flowers — I love the birds!

J'aime les bois — j'aime les fleurs — j'aime les oiseaux!

MOTHER. Go quickly, my child. Have a good time, but do not loiter along the way. There are wolves in the forest!

Va vite, mon enfant. Amuse-toi, mais ne tarde pas au long du chemin. Il y a des loups dans le bois!

R. RIDING HOOD. Good-bye, my dear Mother. Au revoir, ma chère mère.

CHAPERON ROUGE

MOTHER. Good-bye, my dear. Au revoir, ma chérie.

(Exit the MOTHER, L., and RED RIDING HOOD, R.)

SCENE II — In the Woods

(Curtain rises on forest scene — trees —flowers — etc.)

(Enter RED RIDING HOOD. She wanders about picking flowers, humming to herself.)

R. RIDING HOOD. Here are lovely flowers for dear grandmother. She loves flowers. (Sits down, L.—plays with flowers.) I shall make a pretty bouquet for grandmother.

Voici des fleurs très charmantes pour chère grand'mère. Elle aime les fleurs. Je ferai un beau bouquet pour grand'mère.

(Enter the WOODSMAN, R.)

woodsman. Where are you going, Red Riding Hood?

Où allez-vous, Chaperon Rouge?

R. RIDING HOOD. I am taking dainties to my grandmother.

Je prends des bonnes bouchées à ma grand'mère.

CHAPERON ROUGE

WOODSMAN. Do not loiter long, little girl, for there are beasts in this forest.

Ne tardez pas longtemps, petite fille, parcequ'il y a des bêtes dans cette forêt.

R. RIDING HOOD. Oh!

WOODSMAN. Yes, there are beasts. There is a wolf that is my greatest enemy. Good day, Red Riding Hood.

Oui, il y a des bêtes. Il y a un loup qui est mon plus mauvais ennemi. Bonjour, Chaperon Rouge.

R. RIDING HOOD. Good day, Mr. Woodsman. Bonjour, Monsieur le Garde Forestier.

(Exit woodsman, R.)

(RED RIDING HOOD finishes her bouquet, then goes to sleep, down L. Enter the NYMPHS of the Wood, R. and L. The NYMPHS are costumed in green, and carry garlands of bright flowers. They dance; discover RED RIDING HOOD; are filled with glee.)

THE NYMPHS. (Sing "The Bird," "L'Oiseau," to the tune of "Long, Long Ago.")

THE BIRD (Translation not literal.)

There came to my window, one morning in May, A gay little bird, warbling a lay;

His song of fair springtime, and sweet birdies wee, Flooded my soul with its wild melody.

Il vint à ma croisée, un matin de Mai, Un joli oiseau; il y vint chanter; Sa chanson si douce me ravit le cœur, Il chantait le printemps, son nid, son bonheur.

His nest at the top of a high bough appeared, Where the mother bird no evil thing feared; The breeze wafted softly their love's harmony, Whispering low, "A blest family!"

Au haut du grand ormeau je voyais son nid, Où la mère oiseau gardait ses petits; La brise m'apportait leur joli ramage En soufflant tout bas, "Quel charmant ménage!"

FIRST NYMPH. The sweet child sleeps.

La douce enfant, elle dort.

SECOND NYMPH. She loves us. She loves flowers, and woods, and birds.

Elle nous aime. Elle aime les fleurs, et les bois, et les oiseaux.

THIRD NYMPH. The wolf may be near! He will eat her!

Le loup peut être proche! Il la mangera!

CHAPERON ROUGE

FOURTH NYMPH. Let us call to see if he is in this green wood.

Appelons pour voir s'il est dans ce bois vert.

THE NYMPHS. (Sing "Let us walk in the Woods," "Prom'nons-nous dans les Bois." For music, see page 4.)

LET US WALK IN THE WOODS

Let us walk in the woods
While the wolf is not in power;
If the wolf should be there
He would us devour.

Prom'nons-nous dans les bois Tandis que le loup n'y est pas; Si le loup y était Il nous mangerait.

NYMPHS (calling). Wolf, are you there? Loup, y es-tu?

THE WOLF (voice heard off R.). No, I am putting on my coat.

Non, je mets mon habit.

NYMPHS (singing as above). Let us walk in the woods, etc.

Prom'nons-nous dans les bois, etc.

NYMPHS (calling). Wolf, are you there? Loup, y es-tu?

THE WOLF. No, I am putting on my boots. Non, je mets mes bottes.

NYMPHS (singing). Let us walk in the woods, etc.

Prom'nons-nous dans les bois, etc.

NYMPHS (calling). Wolf, are you there? Loup, y es-tu?

THE WOLF. Yes, I am taking my gun. Oui, je prends mon fusil.

(Sings. For music see p. 5.)

I'm the wolf, I'm the wolf, Who will you devour.
I'm the wolf, I'm the wolf, Who will you devour.

Je suis loup, je suis loup, Qui vous mangera, Je suis loup, je suis loup, Qui vous mangera.

NYMPHS. Awake, Red Riding Hood! Awake, sweet child!

Reveille-toi, Chaperon Rouge! Reveille-toi, douce enfant!

(They sing as above.)

Let us flee through the woods
While the wolf's not in power;
If the wolf should be there
He would us devour.

Sauvons-nous dans les bois Tandis que le loup n'y est pas; Si le loup y était Il nous mangerait.

(Exit NYMPHS, L. RED RIDING HOOD awakes. Enter the Wolf, R., and proceeds up C.)

WOLF (up C.). How-do-you-do, Red Riding Hood!

Comment vous portez-vous, Chaperon Rouge!

R. RIDING HOOD. I am very well, thank you, Mr. Wolf!

Je me porte très bien, merci, Monsieur le Loup! WOLF (moving down L.). Where are you going, Red Riding Hood?

Où allez-vous, Chaperon Rouge?

R. RIDING HOOD (backing to the R.). I am going to take dainties to my grandmother, Mr. Wolf.

Je vais porter de bonnes bouchées à ma grand'mère, Monsieur le Loup.

WOLF (down L.). Where is your grand-mother's house, Red Riding Hood?

Où est la maison de votre grand'mère, Chaperon Rouge?

R. RIDING HOOD (down R.). Through this wood, Mr. Wolf.

De l'autre coté de ce bois-ci, Monsieur le Loup. WOLF (moving toward her). Good day, Red Riding Hood.

Bonjour, Chaperon Rouge.

R. RIDING HOOD (terrified). G-G-ood day, Mr. Wolf!

Bon j-jour, Monsieur le L-L-ou-p!

(Exit RED RIDING HOOD R., running.)

WOLF. I shall get there first! (Howls.) I shall eat her grandmother, and then eat her when she comes! (Howls.)

J'y arriverai le premier! Je mangerai sa grand'mère, et ensuite je la mangerai quand elle arrivera!

(Exit the WOLF, R.)

CURTAIN

SCENE III — In the Grandmother's House

(THE WOLF is in the bed, up L. C. He is wearing the nightgown and cap of the grand-mother. Seems expecting someone. There is a knock at the door.)

WOLF. Come in, come in! Entrez, entrez!

(Enter RED RIDING HOOD, L. If preferred she may enter door in flat, up R. C.)

R. RIDING HOOD (going to R. of bed.) Oh, my dear Grandmother, I am so scared! I met a terrible wolf in the forest! (Seats herself by the bed.)

Oh, ma chère grand'mère, je suis tellement effrayée! J'ai rencontré un méchant loup dans la forêt!

my Child? Put the basket on the table and get into bed with me.

Est-ce vrai, mon enfant! Mets le panier sur la table, et viens te coucher avec moi.

(RED RIDING HOOD starts toward table, up R., but stops suddenly, turning toward WOLF.)

R. RIDING HOOD. Why have you such a terrible voice, Grandmother?

Pourquoi avez-vous une voix tellement terrible, Grand'mère?

WOLF. The better to speak to you, my Child! Pour mieux te parler, mon enfant!

(RED RIDING HOOD puts basket on table.)

R. RIDING HOOD. Why have you such big eyes, Grandmother?

Pourquoi avez-vous les yeux si grands, grandmère?

WOLF. The better to see you, my Child! Pour mieux te voir, mon enfant!

(RED RIDING HOOD returns to side of bed.)

R. RIDING HOOD. Why have you such big ears, Grandmother?

Pourquoi avez-vous les oreilles si grandes, grand'mère?

WOLF. The better to hear you, my Child! Pour mieux t'écouter, mon enfant!

R. RIDING HOOD. Why have you such a big nose, Grandmother?

Pourquoi avez-vous un si grand nez, grand'-mère?

WOLF. The better to smell you, my Child! Pour mieux te sentir, mon enfant!

R. RIDING HOOD. Why have you such big arms, Grandmother?

Pourquoi avez-vous les bras si grands, grand'mère?

WOLF. The better to embrace you, my child! Pour mieux t'embrasser, mon enfant!

R. RIDING HOOD. Why have you such long teeth, Grandmother?

Pourquoi avez-vous les dents si longues, grand'-mere?

WOLF. The better to eat you up! (WOLF springs out of bed.)

Pour mieux te manger!

(RED RIDING HOOD tries to escape — rushes from place to place. The WOODSMAN rushes in, L., or may enter up R. C. He carries an axe. There is a struggle between the WOODSMAN and the WOLF, down L. The WOLF tries to escape, but is killed.)

WOODSMAN (down L.). At last, at last, I have overcome my greatest enemy! Hurrah! Hurrah!

Enfin, enfin! J'ai vaincu mon plus mauvais ennemi! Houra! Bravo!

RED RIDING HOOD (down C.). But my grand-mother, my dear old grandmother! Where is she? The bad wolf has eaten her!

Mais ma grand'mère, ma chère vieille grand'mère! Où est elle? Le mauvais loup l'a mangée!

WOODSMAN. No! I have just seen her coming through the woods.

Non! Je viens de la voir traverser le bois. (WOODSMAN points off L.)

RED RIDING HOOD. Splendid! (She dances to R.)

Très bien!

woodsman. She is picking up wood. She is well.

Elle ramasse du bois. Elle se porte bien!

RED RIDING HOOD (R.). Good, Good! Very good!

Bon, bon! C'est très bien!

(Enter the GRANDMOTHER, L., or up R. C. She comes down C.)

GRANDMOTHER. Red Riding Hood, dear child! What is the matter!

Chaperon Rouge, ma chérie! Qu'y a-t-il!

RED RIDING HOOD (going to her, C.). Oh! Grandmother, I came to bring you dainties, and the wolf was in your bed!

Oh! Grand'mère, je viens de toi porter de bonnes bouchées, et le loup était dans ton lit!

GRANDMOTHER. Mercy! Terrible! Who killed him?

Mon Dieu! Terrible! Qui l'a tué?

woodsman (points to wolf). I killed him — my greatest enemy!

Je l'ai tué - mon plus mauvais ennemi!

(The MOTHER'S voice is heard calling RED RIDING HOOD. They listen.)

MOTHER. Red Riding Hood, Red Riding Hood!

Chaperon Rouge, Chaperon Rouge!

(Enter the MOTHER, L., or up R. C. Comes down R. C.)

MOTHER. Red Riding Hood, where have you been? It is almost night. (Sees WOLF.) Horrors! What is this!

Chaperon Rouge, où as-tu été? C'est presque nuit. Oh! Qu'est-ce que c'est!

RED RIDING HOOD. The Woodsman has killed the terrible wolf. He was in grandmother's bed. He wanted to eat me, Mother.

Le Garde Forestier a tué le mechant loup. Il était dans le lit de grand'mère. Il desirait me manger, ma mère.

MOTHER. My child, my child! Mon enfant, mon enfant!

(Enter the NYMPHS, L. or R. C., dancing.)

(NYMPHS sing "To Paris on a Little Pony,"

"A Paris sur un Petit Cheval." For music see page 5.)

Paris gay, Paris gay, On a little pony gray.

A Paris, à Paris, Sur un petit cheval gris.

Rouen bright, Rouen bright, On a little pony white.

A Rouen, à Rouen, Sur un petit cheval blanc. Verdun town, Verdun town, On a little pony brown.

A Verdun, à Verdun, Sur un petit cheval brun.

To Cambrai, to Cambrai, On a little pony bay.

A Cambrai, à Cambrai, Sur un petit cheval bai.

Let us now all go back On a little pony black.

Revenons au manoir, Sur un petit cheval noir.

(All join the NYMPHS in a merry-go-round frolic, after which RED RIDING HOOD comes down C. On either side of her are the GRANDMOTHER, MOTHER, and WOODS-MAN, and surrounding all are the NYMPHS.)

ALL. We are saved! All is well! Long live Red Riding Hood! Long live America! Long live France!

Nous sommes sauvés! Tout est bien! Vive Chaperon Rouge! Vive l'Amerique! Vive la France!

> (ALL sing "The Marseillaise," "La Marseillaise.")

THE MARSEILLAISE LA MARSEILLAISE

Ye sons of freedom, awake to glory,
The sun of vict'ry soon will rise;
Tho' the tyrant's standard gory
Is uprear'd in pride to the skies,
Is uprear'd in pride to the skies!
Do ye not hear in ev'ry village
Soldiers fierce who spread war's alarms?
Who even in our sheltering arms
Slay our sons and give our homes to pillage!

Allons, enfants de la patrie, Le jour de gloire est arrivé. Contre nous de la tyrannie L'étendard sanglant est levé, L'étendard sanglant est levé! Entendez-vous dans les campagnes Mugir ces féroces soldats? Ils viennent jusque dans nos bras Egorger nos fils, nos compagnes!

CHORUS

(All wave flags.)

To arms, ye brave, to arms!
We'll form battalions strong,
March on, march on,
Their blood impure
Shall bathe our thresholds soon!

Aux armes, Citoyens!
Formez vos bataillons,
Marchons, marchons,
Qu'un sang impur
Abreuve nos sillons!

O sacred love of home and country,
Do thou direct each vengeful blade.
Liberty, so sought, and so cherish'd
In thy cause now lend us thine aid,
In thy cause now lend us thine aid!
Beneath our flag may mighty vict'ry
O'erwhelm all their hosts at thy call;
And grant our cruel foes may fall
As they see our triumph and our glory.

Amour sacré de la patrie,
Conduis, soutiens nos bras vengeurs,
Liberté, liberté chérie,
Combats avec tes défenseurs,
Combats avec tes défenseurs!
Sous nos drapeaux que la victoire
Accoure à tes mâles accents!
Que tes ennemis expirants
Voient ton triomphe et notre gloire!

(Chorus is repeated.)

CURTAIN



