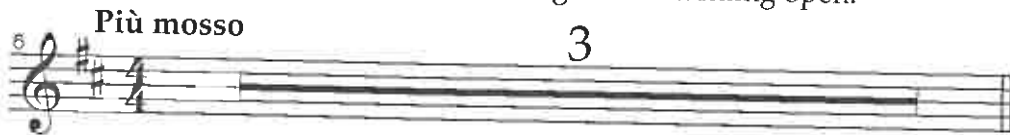


NARRATOR: And so the Baker, with new-found determination, went after the red cape. As for the little girl, she was surprised to find her grandmother's cottage door standing open.



(We see Granny's cottage with the WOLF, in bed, covers up and hands near his mouth. LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD enters.)

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

Good day, Grandmother.

(moves to the bed)

My, Grandmother, you're looking very strange. What big ears you have!

WOLF

(in a "granny" voice)

The better to hear you with, my dear.

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

But Grandmother, what big eyes you have!

WOLF

The better to see you with, my dear.

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD

Oh, Grandmother - what a terrible, big, wet mouth you have!

WOLF

The better to eat you with!

(There is a bloodcurdling scream from LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD, who disappears.)

NARRATOR

With his appetite appeased, the Wolf took to bed for a nice long nap.

(WOLF snores; BAKER is outside the cottage. NARRATOR exits.)

BAKER

That grandmother has a mighty snore.

(BAKER goes up to the window and looks in.)

Odd. Where is the little one?

(BAKER turns to walk away.)

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