

# The Big Bad Wolf

A One-Minute Monologue

by

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The Big Bad Wolf

Characters:

Roxanne . . . . . A grandmother. From Queens or Staten  
Island. 50's-60's. F.

Time:

Bedtime. Now.

## The Big Bad Wolf

ROXANNE

Honey, let Grammy finish the story.

So. The wolf approached Little Red Riding Hood. And the wolf was large and hairy, and dark. Really dark. Also, he didn't come from her neighborhood. He'd crossed the border illegally from the neighborhood next door. You feel scared? Red Riding Hood was scared! Because little girls aren't meant to come near big dark wolves who come over the border lookin' for a free basket of food, and -- yeah, a wolf could come after you, that's why you gotta listen! Red gathered her courage, kicked the wolf in his -- well, his bad place -- and shot him with mace. No, you won't have nightmares tonight! Because Wolf learned his lesson and limped back to his own neighborhood. So the moral is, protect your basket at all costs. And if a big dark wolf comes near, kick him in the nuts -- oh -- sorry -- and tell him ta go fill his own basket, back over the border at his place. 'Cause Grandma ain't gonna bake for you and this wolf guy. Right?... Right. Feel better? Good! You can go to sleep now.

END