



The Big Bad Wolf & the Not-So-Little Pigs

By Harvey D'Souza

SCENE 1

Narrator : Once upon a time there were Three Little Pigs.

Three Little Pigs (singing and dancing): Who's afraid of the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf...

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf, tra la la la la la!!"

Narrator : One day the Three Little Pigs decided to go out into the wide world to seek their fortunes.

First Little Pig: I'm going to build me a house of straw!

Second Little Pig: I'm going to build me a house of Lego!

Third Little Pig: I'm going to build me a five starred hotel on La Atala!

Narrator: Obviously, the Third Little Pig was not a fool.

Scary music (Hungarian Rhapsody) begins.

First Little Pig: I don't know why but that is NOT music to my ears.

Second Little Pig: It is indeed strange. No sooner do I hear that music, than the Big Bad Wolf appears. *(Both the First Little Pig and the Second Little Pig stand idly, while the Third Little Pig starts to rush about)*

First Little Pig: Also, every time that music is played, my cousins disappear forever!

Narrator (shaking his head): I told you, the First and the Second Little Pig are as stupid as the Third Little Pig is clever!

Third Little Pig: Get the hot water ready, you fools, here comes the Big Bad Wolf!

(The Big Bad Wolf charges onto the stage, and rushes all over the place. Then, suddenly he stops and sinks to the floor. The Three Little Pigs wait impatiently and look at each other)

First Little Pig: What's the matter? He's supposed to say "Little Pig, Little Pig, let me come in..."

Second Little Pig: My favourite line is "Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house down!"

Third Little Pig: Wait a minute. Something's wrong.

(The Big Bad Wolf starts to cry. The Three Little Pigs look at each other.)

Big Bad Wolf (crying):

Boohooooo! I can't do this anymore.

I can't go on with this show!

(The Three Little Pigs take one step towards the Big Bad Wolf.)

First Little Pig: What do you mean?

Big Bad Wolf (*still crying and speaking at the same time*):

I quit! Life is so unfair.

Why should I get the electric chair?

Peter and the Wolf, Red Riding Hood,

Enough is enough, I want to be good!

Second Little Pig (*puzzled*): What's she talking about?

Third Little Pig: He's tired of being the generic archetype of a menacing, predatory antagonist.

First Little Pig: What's *she* talking about?

Big Bad Wolf:

It's very simple.

I have an identity crisis.

Can somebody help me

Get rid of my vices.

Second Little Pig: All of Spain is going through a crisis.

Third Little Pig (*consoling the wolf*): Look, it's only a play. It's not real life.

Big Bad Wolf (*sobbing*):

Nobody loves me, nobody cares.

How I wish I was a cuddly bear!

I only got three likes on my Facebook page
I think I am going to leave the stage.

First Little Pig: Those three likes were from us, yours truly.

Second Little Pig: Look, we are cute. You are ugly.

Third Little Pig: Also, it's what the people want! A super duper villain. Really.

Big Bad Wolf:

Oh, lovely. Should I be thrilled
To be the most popular villain
in Spain and Great Britain?
So, without me you have no future
Your lives would be a boring adventure!
Maybe I am a bad loser
But I am sure the audience would love
A nice, fat, juicy pork chop for dinner!

First Little Pig: Come now, you're ruining this event!

Second Little Pig: You need to get a new agent

Third Little Pig: Someone intelligent, someone patient..

Big Bad Wolf:

Okay, okay. I'm going to see my agent
When I come back, I will have a new role,
I will be rich and famous instead
Of bad, ugly and dead!

Scene 2

(Music of the Sad Hungarian Rhapsody plays softly in the background. The First and Second Little Pig are sitting on the floor, reminiscing, while the Third Little Pig is busy cleaning the house)

First Little Pig: It's been a long, long, long, long, long, long, long time

Second Little Pig: We haven't seen the Big Bad Wolf in a while.

Third Little Pig: Maybe he got a role as White Fang!

The Three Little Pigs (singing sadly): Who's afraid of the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf, tra la la la la la...

(The Hungarian Rhapsody increases in tempo. The Three Little Pigs look excited)

Third Little Pig: Quick, it's the Big Bad Wolf!

First Little Pig: Get the hot water ready!

Second Little Pig: Clean the chimney!

Third Little Pig: Dig out the dynamite!

First Little Pig: Come on, Big Bad Wolf. Come and get us!

Second Little Pig: Yooooohooooooo?

Wolf (from offstage): Coming! *(Footsteps come nearer. Music gets louder.)*

Three Little Pigs *(shouting happily):* Yippee!!!

First Little Pig: Show no mercy!

Second Little Pig: Take no hostages!

Third Little Pig: Kill or be killed!

(The Wolf steps onto the stage. He is still in the shadows so he can't be seen clearly. The Three Little Pigs dance around him fearlessly, singing "Who's afraid of the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf, tra la la la la la...")

(Suddenly, the music changes. We now hear music composed by Marco Beltrami. The Big Bad Wolf removes his cloak and the Three Little Pigs realise that something is wrong.)

Third Little Pig: Wait a minute.

Second Little Pig: You're not the Big bad Wolf!

Wolf: That's right.

First Little Pig: Then who are you?

Wolf *(displaying his long claws)* : Call me Logan. To many people I am the infamous...

Third Little Pig: ... Wolverine!

Wolverine*(flexing his claws):* Yes, I am the Wolverine. And right now, I am very hungry...

First Little Pig: I don't like the look of this.

Wolverine: ...and I would love a nice, fat, juicy pork chop.

Second Little Pig: Oh, oh. I don't think hot water or dynamite will help us now.

Third Little Pig: Run, you fools. Run!

Wolverine: Who's not afraid of the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf, tra la la la la la... Aarrrrgghhhh!

Three Little Pigs: Help, help, help!! *(The Three Little Pigs start screaming for help)*

Narrator: And so the Three Little Pigs ended up as chorizo on the dinner table. And the Big Bad Wolf? Everytime the Town Council wanted an illegal construction demolished they gave him a call. He became very rich and built a five starred hotel on La Atala.

THE END