

The Big Bad Wolf – The Three Little Pigs

THE BIG BAD WOLF is talking to the audience about becoming a vegetarian.

THE BIG BAD WOLF: Hey man! Don't look so worried. I ain't going to gobble up any little girls, little pigs, chickens, boys called Peter or anything else really meaty any more. Chill out. Don't look so scared. I've gone veggie.

Yeah, you heard me dude. No more meat. So if you're a bean, a carrot or a big green cabbage you better start quaking man. Ha ha ha, you ever seen a quaking cabbage? Well, that old Troll that lived under that bridge was the nearest I ever saw to that, especially when those prissy little goats kept trip trapping over him. That sure made him mad and boy did he go green and quake. But I always kept my cool. Sometimes difficult when you're heading straight for a pot of boiling water, but I had my reputation to think of. Yeah, I was a legend in stories. I know, I know.

'Oh Grandma what big teeth you've got.'

'All the better to gobble you up'. Smirk, grin, salivate.

Sure I was a good actor. 'Little Pig, Little Pig, may I come in?' Sweet simpering voice; appealing tilt of the head. Thought about trying to get on TV or Hollywood. But every time I bared these fangs everybody ran a mile. I was having a personality crisis man.

'You're a wolf so you gotta be mean and bad' they kept telling me. And then I got bad press. So now that's all changed. I'm into peace and love man, no growling, no howling, no lurking with intent and definitely no gobbling. Ban the bomb, save the whale, look at your carbon footprint and think about global warming and brotherly love. And eat lettuce. Lettuce... *(There is a telling grimace)* Yeah, I'm a reformed character kids – and you'd better believe that.

By Eleanor McLeod