

The Wolf and the Seven Little Kids

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From *Scary Readers Theatre*

Characters:

Narrator, Mother, Six Kids, Wolf, Youngest Kid

Narrator:

There was once a nanny goat who had seven kids. She loved them dearly. One day she was going into the woods to fetch some food for them. She called them to her.

Mother:

Children, I am going into the woods for some food. Watch out for the wolf. If he gets in the house, he will eat you up. He may try to trick you. But you will know him by his gruff voice and black feet.

Seven Kids:

We'll be careful, Mother.

Narrator:

The nanny goat went off to the woods. Soon the kids heard knocking and a voice at the door.

Wolf:

Open the door, dear children. Your mother is back. I have something for each of you.

Narrator:

The kids knew that wasn't their mother's voice.

Seven Kids:

You are not our mother! She has a soft voice. You are the wolf!

Narrator:

The wolf went to a shop and bought a lump of chalk. He ate it, and his voice became very soft. Soon the kids heard knocking again and a voice at the door.

Wolf:

Open the door, dear children. Your mother is back. I have something for each of you.

Narrator:

But the wolf had unwittingly put his black paws on the windowsill.

Seven Kids:

You are not our mother! She doesn't have black paws. You are the wolf!

Narrator:

The wolf went to the baker.

Wolf:

I have hurt my feet. Put some dough on them.

Narrator:

After the baker had put some dough on his feet, the wolf went to the miller.

Wolf:

Put some flour on my feet.

Narrator:

The miller suspected that the wolf was up to no good. But when he hesitated, the wolf said he would eat him up. So the miller put the flour on the wolf's feet. The wolf hurried to the home of the nanny goat. Soon the kids heard knocking and a voice at the door.

Wolf:

Open the door, dear children. Your mother is back. I have something for each of you.

Narrator:

This time, when the kids heard the soft voice and saw the white feet on the windowsill, they thought it was their mother. They opened the door. When the wolf came in, they tried to hide. One ran under the table. The second jumped into bed. The third hid in the oven. The fourth ran in the kitchen. The fifth went into the cupboard. The sixth hid in the washtub. The seventh hid in the tall clock case. But it was too late. The wolf swallowed each one except the seventh. He could not find him in the clock case. The wolf left, lay down in a nearby meadow, and began to snore. The nanny goat came home. The house was ruined. Tables and chairs were upside down. The washtub was broken. The bedcovers were torn from the bed. She called for each of her kids by name. When she called for her youngest, he answered.

Youngest Kid:

I am here in the clock case, Mother.

Mother:

Oh, my child! What has happened here? Where are your brothers and sisters?

Youngest Kid:

The wolf tricked us. He ate everyone except me. I was hiding in the clock case, and the wolf didn't find me.

Narrator:

After weeping for her lost ones, the nanny goat decided that perhaps the wolf had not gone very far. She and the youngest kid went outside. Soon they heard the snoring from the meadow. They looked carefully at the sleeping wolf and saw movement inside its belly.

Mother:

Do you think my kids are still alive in the wolf?

Youngest Kid:

Something is moving inside him, Mother.

Narrator:

So she cut a hole in the wolf's belly, and out jumped all six kids. The mother joyfully danced around with them.

Mother:

Now, my children. Fetch me some big stones. We will fill the wolf's body so he won't eat anyone else.

Narrator:

The kids brought the stones and filled the wolf's belly. Their mother sewed the wolf up very tight. When he woke, he felt very thirsty and went to the stream to drink. When he bent over to drink, the heavy stones pulled him into the stream. The wolf drowned.

Seven Kids and Mother:

The wolf is dead! The wolf is dead!

Narrator:

The mother and her kids lived happily from that day forward.