

Broadways, Into The Woods - Hello Little Girl

WOLF

Good day, young lady.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

Good day, Mr. Wolf.

WOLF

Whither away so hurriedly?

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

To my Grandmother's.

WOLF

And...where might your grandmother live?

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD:

Her house stands under the three large oak trees...

WOLF

Mmmh...

Unhh...

Look at that flesh,

Pink and plump.

Hello, little girl...

Tender and fresh,

Not one lump.

Hello, little girl...

This one's especially lush,

Delicious...

Mmmh...

Hello, little girl,

What's your rush?

You're missing all the flowers.

The sun won't set for hours,

Take your time.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

Mother said,

"Straight ahead,"

Not to delay or be misled.

WOLF

But slow, little girl,

Hark and hush-

The birds are singing sweetly.

You'll miss the birds completely,

You're traveling so fleetly.

Grandmother first,

Then Miss Plump...

What a delectable couple:

Utter perfection-

One brittle, one supple-

One moment, my dear!

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

Mother said,

"Come what may,

Follow the path

And never stray."

WOLF

Just so, little girl-
Any path.
So many worth exploring.
Just one would be so boring.
And look what you're ignoring...

Think of those crisp,
Aging bones,
Then something fresh on the palate,
Think of that scrumptious carnality
Twice in one day-!
There's no possible way
To describe what you feel
When you're talking to your meal.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

Mother said
Not to stray.
Still I suppose,
A small delay...
Granny might like
A fresh bouquet...

Goodbye, Mr. Wolf.

WOLF

Goodbye, little girl.
And hello...