

Into the Woods Monologues

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: (to the Wolf)

Good day, Grandmother. My, Grandmother, you're looking very strange. What big ears you have. But Grandmother, what big eyes you have! Oh, Grandmother – what a terrible, big, wet mouth you have! (After being rescued from the Wolf's stomach.) What a fright! How dark and dank it was inside that wolf! Mr. Baker, you saved our lives. Here is my cape. You may have it. Maybe Granny will make me another with the skins of that wolf

WOLF:

So today I walked around trying once again to find something to eat. And to my surprise a girl came walking through the woods with her red hood and basket, which seemed to have an intoxicating aroma. So I decided to chat with her before I ate her. "Hello there." , "Oh hello." said Little Red. "I am just going to bring these cookies to my dear old grandma." "Well isn't that nice, how sweet of you. And where does your grandma live may I ask, you're going on quite a trip just to bring her cookies?" "Well my grandma is sick and she needs these cookies to feel better, "I'll leave you to it then, don't want to keep her waiting now." I thought "what a dumb little girl today I'm going to have a feast. I better hurry if I want to reach grandma's house before her."

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WITCH:

In the past, when your mother was with child, she developed an unusual appetite. She took one look at my beautiful garden and told you father what she wanted more than anything in the world...GREENS, GREENS, AND NOTHING BUT GREENS: HE SAID, "ALL RIGHT," BUT IT WASN'T, QUITE, 'CAUSE I CAUGHT HIM IN THE AUTUMN IN MY GARDEN ONE NIGHT! HE WAS ROBBING ME! I SHOULD HAVE LAID A SPELL ON HIM RIGHT THERE, COULD HAVE TURNED HIM INTO STONE OR A DOG. BUT I LET HIM HAVE THE RAMPION – I'D LOTS TO SPARE. IN RETURN, HOWEVER, I SAID, "FAIR IS FAIR: YOU CAN LET ME HAVE THE BABY THAT YOUR WIFE WILL BEAR. AND WE'LL CALL IT SQUARE."

BAKER:

Look what I found in Father's hunting jacket. Six beans. I wonder if they are the... Witch's beans? I'LL take them with me. Now what am I to return with? THE COW AS WHITE AS CORN...THE CAPE AS RED AS BLOOD...THE HAIR AS YELLOW AS GOLD...THE SLIPPER AS PURE AS MILK – No...No...NO! Arghh... THE COW AS WHITE AS MILK...THE CAPE AS RED AS BLOOD...THE HAIR AS YELLOW AS CORN...THE SLIPPER AS PURE AS GOLD