## ACT I

# Scene 1

KATHERINE and MOM stand in their kitchen, surrounded by boxes. The kitchen set shares the stage with the backyard. Katherine is visibly upset with her mother.

## KATHERINE

I hate this place! There's nothing to do and no one to play with! All my toys are in boxes!

#### MOM

Katherine, we just moved in. Of course your toys are still packed! We only brought the last box in five minutes ago!

#### KATHERINE

#### MOM

(picking up after Katherine)
I don't know which box your toys are in, sweetheart.
Why don't you go outside and explore for now, and I'll
try to find them.

#### KATHERINE

Fine.

Katherine stomps through the kitchen door into the back yard. The backyard is plain, with just a broken fence and a few bushes. There is a hole in the fence just large enough for her to crawl through.

### KATHERINE

What am I supposed to explore? There's nothing out here!

(kicks around a little bit)

Wait a minute, what's that?

(crosses to the hole in the fence)
Hey, I'll fit right through this! Woah!

## Scene 2

Katherine crawls through the hole and walks down to the platform - the forest set. She wanders through the forest, awed, and accidentally collides with a girl reading "Little Red Riding Hood" as she walks. The girl - VIOLET - wears a purple cape.

VIOLET

Oh my goodness, I'm so sorry!

KATHERINE

No, it's all my fault! I'M sorry! (she holds out a hand)
I'm Katherine

VIOLET

(shaking Katherine's hand)
I'm Violet!

Katherine picks up Violet's dropped book.

KATHERINE

Oh, Little Red Riding Hood! This is one of my favorites!

VIOLET

It's one of my favorites too! It's about my sister!

KATHERINE

Your sister is Little Red Riding Hood? You're messing with me!

VIOLET

(waving her cape around)

This isn't just for show, you know. I'm Little-ER Purple Riding Hood, proud sister of Little Red Riding Hood, the girl who defended both herself and my grandmother in a valiant confrontation against a Big Bad Wolf!

KATHERINE

Didn't the lumberjack save the day?

VIOLET

Oh, that's just what the storybook writers say. Mama thought it wouldn't be good publicity if my sister killed the wolf herself.

KATHERINE

(nodding, this makes perfect sense)
I wish I had a big sister!

VIOLET

Yeah, it's pretty great. I just wish I could be more like her - you know, go on adventures, save the day. That kind of stuff.

KATHERINE

Well, who says you can't?

# VIOLET

What are you talking about? I can't just magically make a wolf appear. Plus, even if I could, I'd be too scared to face it.

# KATHERINE

Well, you could have your own adventure! That's cooler than just copying your sister, anyway.