

Tommy JamersonA short 'n' sassy retelling of "The Three Little Pigs"

Big Dog Publishing

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Hamelot A Pig's Tale

INTERACTIVE FARCE. Audience members are encouraged to ham it up with the narrator in this hysterical, hog-tacular adaptation of "The Three Little Pigs." Mamma and Papa's three piglets are eating them out of house, out of home, and out of their favorite ice cream, Hog-en-Daz! Before kicking the piglets out of the house, Mamma and Papa warn them to stay away from the ferocious Big Bad Wolf, who will make a quick snack of them, and from swindlers who will try to cheat them out of their gold coins. As the piglets venture into the woods, they meet Someone and his accomplices, Sometwo and Somethree, who humorously swindle the swine out of their gold coins in exchange for some sticks and straw. Only Bo, the runt of the family, sees through their scam and works slowly and surely to build a brick house. After the Big Bad Wolf blows down the straw and stick houses, Bo thinks his brick house is secure, but the Big Bad Wolf brings along his biggest fan! There are plenty of puns, one-liners, and opportunities for physical humor. Perfect for touring.

Performance Time: Approximately 30-45 minutes.

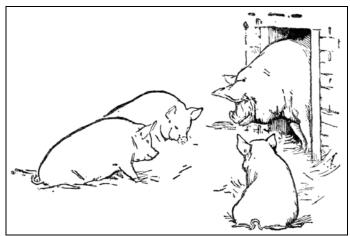


Illustration from Joseph Jacobs, English Fairy Tales, 1895.

About the Story

"The Three Little Pigs" is a well-known ancient folktale. The first printed versions date to the 1840s. One of the most familiar versions of the tale was published in *English Fairy Tales* (1895) by Joseph Jacobs and is more violent in nature than modern versions. A wolf blows down the homes of two pigs who have constructed their homes out of straw and sticks and eats them. The wolf then tries to blow down the home of a pig who has made his house out of bricks but fails. As the wolf tries to enter the brick house via the chimney, the pig traps the wolf in a pot of boiling water, cooks him, and eats him for dinner.

Characters

(1 M, 2 F, 11 flexible)

NARRATOR: A jaunty guy or gal, and the narrator of today's story. A bit of a ham. a happy-go-lucky little guy or gal, enters, and approaches the audience. To label the Narrator a diva would be an understatement; flexible.

MAMMA PIG: A mother to the three little pigs; female.

PAPA PIG: A father to the three little pigs; male.

BARRY/MARY: The first little pig, builds his house out of hay; flexible.

BURLEY/MARLEY: The second little pig, builds his house out of sticks; wears a watch on each wrist; flexible.

BO/MO: The third little pig, builds his house out of bricks. The runt of the family who is always being teased by Barry and Burley; flexible.

BIG BAD WOLF: The meanest and nastiest scoundrel in all of Hamelot; flexible.

SOMEONE: A swindler. "Someone" you don't want to run into; wears a shirt with "Someone" written on it; flexible.

SOMETWO: Someone's second in command; wears a shirt with "Sometwo" written on it; flexible. (Note: If played by a female actor, change all the lines featuring the word "brothers," to "sisters.")

SOMETHREE: Someone's third in command; wears a shirt with "Somethree" written on it (Note: If played by a female actor, change all the lines featuring the word "brothers," to "sisters.")

HAY HOUSE: A happy house made out of hay; flexible.

STICK HOUSE: A silly house made out of sticks; flexible.

BRICK HOUSE: A muscular house made out of bricks; speaks like Arnold Schwarzenegger; flexible.

Note: For flexible roles, change the script accordingly.

Setting

The magical realm of Hamelot.

Sets

The sets may be as simple or elaborate as your budget allows but should be easy to move on and off as the play fluidly flows through a variety of places. The Pig family's home has an easy chair for Papa and a kitchen table and chairs.

Synopsis of Scenes

Prologue: Hamelot.

Scene 1: Inside the Pig family's house. **Scene 2:** Enchanted Forest, daytime.

Scene 3: Hay House, night.

Scene 4: Stick House, later that night.

Scene 5: Brick house, the following morning. **Scene 6:** Brick house, later that afternoon.

Scene 7: Enchanted forest.

Scene 8: Brick house, Thanksgiving.

Props

Hand mirror
Storybook
Hardhat, for Papa Pig
Lunch pail
Toy
Sign that reads, "A few
years later"
Newspaper
3 Bowls for slop
Dinner bell
Piggy bank
3 Gold coins
Blanket with a brick pattern
Bag of straw

Bag of sticks
Bricks
Jump rope
Bed (that can be moved on and off easily)
Fork and knife
Sign that reads, "Little pig, little pig, let me in" etc.
Plastic toy axe
Cell phone
Comically large fan with a long extension cord
Sign that reads,
 "Thanksgiving"

Sound Effects

Oinks
Wolf howl
Ding-dong sound
Music (building brick house)
Heavenly choir music (harmonizing to "Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hal-le-lu-jah!"

"The best relationships are like the sturdiest foundations, they take a long time to build."

-Mamma

Prologue

(AT RISE: The magical realm of Hamelot. The Narrator enters and approaches the audience.)

NARRATOR: (Dramatically clears his throat. To audience.) Good afternoon, everyone. (Waits for response.) I said... (Shouts.) ...good afternoon! (Waits for response.) That's better. Are you excited to be here? (Waits for response.) And are you excited to hear the story of "The Three Little Pigs"? (Waits for response.) You should be 'cause I'm the one who gets to tell it! And no matter what happens onstage, one thing's for certain...I'm going to be fabulous! (Mimes for applause. Pulls out a mirror and checks reflection. Opens a storybook, licks a finger, and turns to the first page.) Alrighty, then. Once upon a time and long ago in the magical kingdom of Hamelot, there was a family of pigs. (Oinks can be heard offstage.) First, there was the Mamma Pig.

(Mamma Pig rushes on.)

MAMMA: (*Curtseys.*) Mamma Pig! That's me! NARRATOR: (*To audience.*) Then there was the Papa Pig...

(Papa Pig enters, wearing a hardhat and carrying a lunch pail.)

PAPA: Make way! Papa Pig comin' through! NARRATOR: And, of course, there were the three baby pigs...

(Barry, Burley, and Bo enter on their knees to appear short.)

BARRY/BURLEY/BO: That's us!

NARRATOR: (To audience.) And their names were...

BARRY: Barry!

BURLEY: Burley! BO: And Bo! PIGS: Ta-da!

NARRATOR: Adorable. (*To audience.*) Now, the pig family was a happy one with the three little pigs constantly getting along and gladly sharing their toys with one another.

(Barry, Burley, and Bo begin fighting over a toy.)

BARRY: (Holding the toy above Bo's head.) Keep away! Keep away!

BURLEY: (Holding the toy above Bo's head.) Keep away from the runt!

BO: Give it back, you guys! It's mine!

NARRATOR: (Loudly.) Anyway... (To audience, normal voice.) Soon the three puny piglets grew into three not-so-little pigs, (Barry, Burley, and Bo stand up straight to show the audience how they've "grown.") And things around their household started to become extremely crowded. (Pigs mime bumping into one another.) Mamma and Papa decided it was time to come up with a plan. And after a few years had passed... (Holds up a sign that reads, "A few years later.") ...they decided to execute it!

(Blackout.)

Scene 1 Three's a Crowd

(AT RISE: Inside the Pig family's home. Papa enters, exhausted from a hard day's work. Mamma is doing household chores.)

MAMMA: Welcome home from work, Papa. (*Mamma and Papa touch snouts and snort.*) Did you have a nice day?

(Papa sits in his favorite chair and opens the evening newspaper.)

PAPA: Mamma, please, do I ever? But I'll tell ya this much: it's a hard job, but somebody's gotta bring home the bacon.

MAMMA: (Snorting out a laugh or two.) Yes, and speaking of bacon... I suppose it's time we gathered our three little strips and told 'em... (Stage whisper.) ...the news. (Papa nods in agreement.) Here goes. (Grabs the dinner bell and rings it. Calls.) Oh, boys! Dinner's ready! Come and get it! Su-wee! Su-wee!

(Bo runs on followed by Barry and Burley.)

BO: I'm first! I'm first!

BARRY: (*Pushing Bo aside.*) Not today, runt! BURLEY: (*Pushing Bo aside harder.*) Not ever!

BO: But, you guys, I was -

BARRY/BURLEY: (Mimicking him.) "But, you guys, I was

first. I was first."

MAMMA: Boys! Boys! Dinner is ready! Now, eat your slop

before it gets cold.

BO/BARRY/BURLEY: Yes, Mamma!

(Bo, Barry, and Burley sit down with their individual bowls of slop and ravenously scarf down their slop.)

MAMMA: My, my, Papa. Look at them eat. And look how filthy they are from playing out in the mud all day. They're acting like a bunch of —

MAMMA/PAPA: (Dryly.) Pigs.

BURLEY: That's 'cause we are pigs, Mamma!

BARRY: And proud of it!

(Bo, Burley, and Barry snort in unison.)

MAMMA: You don't have to be a ham about it.

PAPA: (Putting down his newspaper.) Nope, and it is high time

you three started taking on some responsibility.

BO/BURLEY/BARRY: Responsibility?

BURLEY: (To Papa.) Blech! That's a terrible word!

PAPA: It is not, and we think it is time for you to have some.

BO: What are you saying, Papa?

PAPA: Well, I—MAMMA: We—

PAPA: Your mother and I have been talking...

BO/BURLEY/BARRY: Uh-oh. BURLEY: That's never good.

PAPA: And now that you're of age and are practically

adults—

MAMMA: Practically.

PAPA: We've decided that it's best for the three of you—for all of us—if you boys...move out and build houses of your own.

BO/BURLEY/BARRY: Say what?!

BARRY: (To Papa and Mamma.) That can't be!

BURLEY: (To Papa and Mamma.) No!

BO: Is this true, Mamma?

MAMMA: I'm afraid so, my little bratwurst. It's not that we want to see you go, it's just that we can't afford to have you living here anymore.

PAPA: (*To Bo, Burley, and Barry.*) Our food bill alone is staggering. You're eating us out of house, out of home, and our favorite ice cream—

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MAMMA/PAPA: Hog-en-Dazs!

[END OF FREEVIEW]