

## English 4

L.O. To read and write playscripts.

→ **The story of Little Red Riding Hood is included at the end of this lesson.**

### Quiz

Answer the following questions by referring to the text at the end of this lesson.

1. What did Little Red Riding Hood take to her grandmother's house?

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2. Who asked where Little Red Riding Hood was going? Tick one.

- her mother
- the woodcutter
- the wolf

3. Find and copy two words that have been used instead of 'said': \_\_\_\_\_

4. What do you think was the moral of the story (the lesson to be learnt)?

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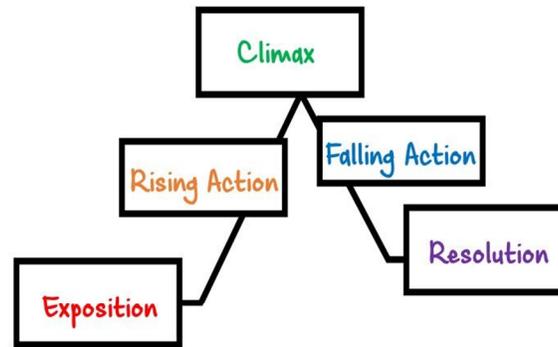
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### DI

You are going to be rewriting the story of Little Red Riding Hood today, but with a twist – you will be writing from the Wolf's perspective, not Little Red Riding Hood's. So instead of retelling what Red did from start to finish that particular day she went to visit her grandmother, our story will tell of the Wolf's experiences that day.

Our story will need a new plot – the basic sequence of events in a narrative. We can create a 'Story Mountain' or 'Plot Mountain' to help us map out the plot of our story like this:

# PLOT ELEMENTS



- A. The characters and setting are introduced.
- B. The problem/conflict is revealed through a series of events.
- C. The problem reaches its highest, most intense point. It can be the turning point in a story.
- D. The problem begins to be solved.
- E. The conflict is totally resolved and the story concludes.



Authors spend a LOT of time writing about events that are part of the rising action in the book. In fact, the rising action usually consists of multiple incidents! Readers sometimes draw plot diagrams that look like this. Some believe it more accurately represents the rising action.

## GP

The plot of the story is shown here as a visual diagram (which helps us to understand). Your task here is to develop the plot for the story you are going to be writing, but from the *Wolf's perspective*. Be sure to include the key events that will happen in chronological order, beginning with the exposition which introduces the setting and characters.

Read through the example below carefully before you begin to plot the main events of your story.



## IP

Now it's time to write! Following the plot plan you created in your Guided Practice, and including all of the features of a playscript, retell the story of that infamous day from the Wolf's perspective.

Here is an example story (not a playscript) of what happened as told by the Wolf, which you can use for ideas (but you can make it all up using your own imagination if you prefer, of course):

### The Wolf of the Woods

Once upon a time there was a good wolf – always helpful to others, always kind. One day, when walking through the woods on his morning stroll, he encountered a little girl all dressed in red. At first, he was frightened because of the history of human cruelty towards wolves, but he overcame his fear and welcomed her to his part of the woods.

"Where are you going, little girl?" the wolf asked. "To my grandmother's house on the other side of the forest," the girl replied. "My grandmother is very old and very ill, and I am taking her this picnic basket filled with treats to make her young and well again."

What a sweet little girl, thought the wolf to himself – yet so naive in the ways of the woods, where just one bad decision could kill you. The more he pondered this, the more worried he became. Perhaps he should have accompanied the little girl, not just to protect her from anyone who might wish her harm, but also to share with her a little of his wisdom about the woods.

By this time, the little girl was so far away down the path that the good wolf could barely even see her. Nonetheless, the good wolf put down his walking stick and ran as fast as he could to her grandmother's house, taking a shortcut he knew, with the hope to perhaps accompany the little girl home after her visit. He could take that time to have a leisurely conversation with her about it all, he thought.

When he arrived at the grandmother's house, the wolf knocked on her door, unsure whether the little girl had already arrived. There was no answer. He knocked again. Still no answer. The door was unlatched so he entered the cottage, only to discover the little girl's grandmother lying lifeless in her bed. She had no pulse and was not breathing. Desperately, he attempted CPR, but to no avail.

Then, he heard the little girl singing sweetly in the distance as she approached the cottage. Determined to protect her from the shock of finding her grandmother dead, the wolf had to think fast. Though he had already enjoyed a hearty breakfast and was not in the least bit hungry, he swallowed hard, ate the old woman, tossed on her nightgown, and jumped under the covers. Despite the good wolf's best intentions, as so often happens, everything went wrong that possibly could.

To begin with, his disguise was far from perfect. When the little girl came in, curiosity concerning her grandmother's appearance led her to ask questions: about the length of her nose, for instance, and the unusual depth of her voice. But when she commented upon the size of her grandmother's teeth and the wolf replied as sweetly as possible, "The better to eat with, my dear," (humans later added the 'you' to this statement), the little girl recognized that this was not her grandmother at all, screamed and ran.

The good wolf pursued her, trying to explain, but before he had the chance, a hunter leapt out from the underbrush and shot him dead.

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For another version of the story from the wolf's perspective:

<https://www.shortkidstories.com/story/little-red-riding-hood-from-the-wolfs-perspective/>

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## Little Red Riding Hood

Once upon a time, there was a little girl who lived in a village near the forest. Whenever she went out, the little girl wore a red riding cloak, so everyone in the village called her Little Red Riding Hood.

One morning, Little Red Riding Hood asked her mother if she could go to visit her grandmother as it had been awhile since they'd seen each other.

"That's a good idea," her mother said. So, they packed a picnic basket full of nice food for Little Red Riding Hood to take to her grandmother.

When the basket was ready, the little girl put on her red cloak and kissed her mother goodbye.

"Remember, go straight to Grandma's house," her mother cautioned. "Don't dawdle along the way and please don't talk to strangers! The woods are dangerous."

"Don't worry, mommy," said Little Red Riding Hood, "I'll be careful."

But when Little Red Riding Hood noticed some lovely flowers in the woods, she forgot her promise to her mother. She picked a few, watched the butterflies flit about for awhile, listened to the frogs croaking and then picked a few more.

Little Red Riding Hood was enjoying the warm summer day so much, that she didn't notice a dark shadow approaching out of the forest behind her...

Suddenly, the wolf appeared beside her.

"What are you doing out here, little girl?" the wolf asked in a voice as friendly as he could muster.

"I'm on my way to see my grandma who lives through the forest, near the brook," Little Red Riding Hood replied.

Then she realized how late she was and quickly excused herself, rushing down the path to her Grandma's house.

The wolf, in the meantime, took a shortcut...

The wolf, a little out of breath from running, arrived at Grandma's and knocked lightly at the door.

"Oh thank goodness dear! Come in, come in! I was worried sick that something had happened to you in the forest," said Grandma thinking that the knock was her granddaughter.

The wolf let himself in. Poor Granny did not have time to say another word, before the wolf gobbled her up!

The wolf let out a satisfied burp, and then poked through Granny's wardrobe to find a nightgown that he liked. He added a frilly sleeping cap, and for good measure, dabbed some of Granny's perfume behind his pointy ears.

A few minutes later, Red Riding Hood knocked on the door. The wolf jumped into bed and pulled the covers over his nose. "Who is it?" he called in a cackly voice.

"It's me, Little Red Riding Hood."

"Oh how lovely! Do come in, my dear," croaked the wolf.

When Little Red Riding Hood entered the little cottage, she could scarcely recognize her Grandmother.

"Grandmother! Your voice sounds so odd. Is something the matter?" she asked.

"Oh, I just have touch of a cold," squeaked the wolf adding a cough at the end to prove the point.

"But Grandmother! What big ears you have," said Little Red Riding Hood as she edged closer to the bed.

"The better to hear you with, my dear," replied the wolf.

"But Grandmother! What big eyes you have," said Little Red Riding Hood.

"The better to see you with, my dear," replied the wolf.

"But Grandmother! What big teeth you have," said Little Red Riding Hood her voice quivering slightly.

"The better to eat you with, my dear," roared the wolf and he leapt out of the bed and began to chase the little girl.

Almost too late, Little Red Riding Hood realized that the person in the bed was not her Grandmother, but a hungry wolf.

She ran across the room and through the door, shouting, "Help! Wolf!" as loudly as she could.

A woodsman who was chopping logs nearby heard her cry and ran towards the cottage as fast as he could. He grabbed the wolf and made him spit out the poor Grandmother who was a bit frazzled by the whole experience, but still in one piece. "Oh Grandma, I was so scared!" sobbed Little Red Riding Hood, "I'll never speak to strangers or dawdle in the forest again."

"There, there, child. You've learned an important lesson. Thank goodness you shouted loud enough for this kind woodsman to hear you!"

The woodsman knocked out the wolf and carried him deep into the forest where he wouldn't bother people any longer.

**Little Red Riding Hood and her Grandmother had a nice lunch and a long chat.**