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**HUNTER-HUNTED – Adaptations – PUPPET SHOW**  
(an ELF adaptation of *Little Red Riding Hood*)

Characters: Rabbit, Bunny, Grandma Rabbit, Fox

Props: thicket scene for stage; sign saying “Meanwhile in Grandma Rabbit’s Thicket”; shawl for Granny Rabbit and Fox

Rabbit Listen, Bunny Dear. Grandma Rabbit is not feeling well today. Why don’t you go and visit her? Maybe that will make her feel better.

Bunny Sure. I’ll cut right through the woods because that’s a faster way to get to Grandma Rabbit’s thicket.

Rabbit Well, OK, but remember to keep a look out for danger.

Bunny Of course I will. My big eyes let me see well even in dim light.

Rabbit That’s right. And because they’re on the side of your head, you can see almost all the way around you.

Bunny Yeah. Nothing will be able to escape my eyes!

Rabbit And remember to listen for danger.

Bunny I sure will. I’ve got big ears on the side of my head, too.

Rabbit True. Don’t forget you can swivel them all around to hear in any direction.

Bunny Nothing will sneak up on me!

Rabbit And remember to sniff for danger.

Bunny Oh, I have a really good sense of smell, so I can tell when there’s a predator nearby.

Rabbit Good. If you use all of your senses, you’ll get to Grandma Rabbit’s thicket with no trouble.

Bunny Right! See you later. [*Rabbit and Bunny exit*]

[*Hold up sign saying “Meanwhile in Grandma Rabbit’s Thicket”*]  
[*Rabbit enters now wearing shawl*]

Grandma Rabbit Oh dear. I’m not feeling well and I’m getting old. My old eyes don’t focus as well, and my old ears don’t hear as well, and my old nose doesn’t smell as well as it used to, but I think there’s Ol’ Fox come to visit! [*Fox enters*] Oh dear me. My old legs don’t run as well so...Help!

Fox Gotcha! Hey, stop kicking me, Granny Rabbit. Gee, you’re a tough old thing.

Grandma Rabbit That’s right, I am tough, Fox. Tough and stringy. You won’t want to eat me.

Fox Oh yes, I will! I’m hungry. We predators have to wait so long between meals that we’re happy to eat even an old rabbit like you.

Grandma Rabbit But, you won’t find much meat on my bones. I’m withered and gray!

Fox Well, you’ll still make a meal that’s full of energy for me.

Grandma Rabbit Uh oh, Fox! You’d better look out, because there’s a big ol’ bear, and he’s after you!

Fox Nice try, Granny Rabbit, but that looks more like a nice young bunny to me, not a big old bear at all. I’m just going to have to save you for later while I catch that tasty morsel.

Grandma Rabbit            Well, OK, but just don't throw me in that briar patch!

Fox                            The briar patch – why that's the perfect place to store you! You'll never get out.

Grandma Rabbit            No, no, no, don't throw me in the briar patch!

Fox                            Yes, yes, yes – that's just where you're going.

Grandma Rabbit            No, no NO! Whatever you do, PLEASE don't throw me in that briar patch!

Fox                            Yes, yes, yes! Right into the briar patch you go. There! I'll come back for you later. *[Grandma exits]* Now, I'll just put on Grandma's shawl, and no one will ever know the difference. *[Fox leaves and re-enters wearing Grandma's shawl; Bunny enters]*

Bunny                        Hello, Grandma Rabbit, is that you?

Fox                            Yes it is, Bunny Dear.

Bunny                        Gee, Grandma Rabbit, what big eyes you have, and they're right on the front of your head!

Fox                            The better to see in front of me where my prey is trying to flee!

Bunny                        And Grandma Rabbit, what big ears you have, and they're pointing to the front, too!

Fox                            The better to hear my prey, especially when I'm chasing it before me, he, he, he.

Bunny                        And Grandma Rabbit, what a big, long nose you have!

Fox                            The better to sniff out my prey when it's trying to hide, ha ha!

Bunny                        And Grandma Rabbit, what big, sharp, pointy teeth you have!

Fox                            The better to pierce and grip and bite and EAT YOU with!

Bunny                        You're not Grandma Rabbit at all! You're a Predator!

Fox                            *[takes off shawl]* That's right. And you're going to be my breakfast!

Bunny                        But first you have to catch me, and I'm good at making quick turns to throw off my pursuer, so I'll turn here, *[turns]* and here *[turns]*, and here *[turns]*.

Fox                            I'll catch you soon enough, Little Rabbit, because I can run faster and longer than you can.

Bunny                        But Mr. Fox, like all herbivores, I know all the escape routes in my neighborhood, so I'll just dive down this hole into the briar patch. *[exits]*

Fox                            Perfect! Now I have two rabbit meals caught in this briar patch, right where I want them. I'll just stick my nose in here to see how tasty they smell.....ow! Too many prickers. I'll try over here.....ow! Too many prickers. Maybe over here.....ow! Too many prickers!

Grandma                    *[peeking out from thicket]* One thing we didn't mention, Mr. Fox.

Fox                            Grrrr. What's that?

Grandma                    We LIVE in this briar patch, and you'll never catch us here! We fooled you!

Bunny                        *[peeking out from thicket]* Happy Hunting, Mr. Fox.

Fox                            I'll get you next time, you Rabbits. Right now, I think I smell some tasty mice to snack on. See you later! *[exits]*

THE END