

JACK + LITTLE RED

JACK: What a beautiful cape!

Little Red Ridinghood swerves around, brandishing a knife.

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD: Stay away from my cape or I'll slice you into a thousand bits!

JACK (*Stepping back*): I don't want it! I was just admiring it!

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD (*Proud*): My granny made it for me from a wolf that attacked us. And I got to skin the animal—and best of all, she gave me this beautiful knife for protection.

JACK (*Competitive*): Well, look what I have. A hen that lays golden eggs.

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD (*Suspicious*): I don't believe that egg came from that hen. Where did you get that egg?

JACK: I stole this from the kingdom of the giant—up there. And if you think this is something, you should see the golden harp the giant has. It plays the most beautiful tunes without your even having to touch it.

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD (*Smirking*): Of course it does. Why don't you go up to the kingdom right now and bring it back and show me?

JACK: I could.

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD: You could not!

JACK: I could!

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD: You could not, Mr. Liar! (*She makes a hasty exit*)

JACK: I am not a liar! I'll get that harp. You'll see! (*He exits*)