Fort Wayne Youtheatre **AUDITION PACKET**





Open Auditions: 01/04 (Noon-4PM)
PAN Call-Backs: 01/05 (4:30-6:30PM)
MAGNIFICENT Call-Backs: 01/06 (4:30PM)
@ Fort Wayne Youtheatre
2426 Lake Avenue, Fort Wayne, IN 46802

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Open Audition Spots by Reservation Only Sign up at FWYT.ORG/AUDITIONS

OPEN AUDITIONS: Sunday, January 4 (12-4PM)

- EVERYONE auditioning for either/both of these 2 productions must SIGN UP online for a one hour audition spot 1 of these days. (You can audition for both, but can only be cast in one of the two in the end.)
- Fill out & bring an audition form and ACCURATELY COMPLETED conflict sheet. Paper copies will be available at auditions if you need to fill it out there.
- Arrive at least 5-10 minutes prior to your audition time (more if you need to fill out the audition form there).
- Location: Fort Wayne Youtheatre, 2426 Lake Avenue (Park Lake Professional Center. Enter through the front.)
- If you are ABSOLUTELY unable to attend this day due to Winter Break plans or other conflicts, contact Murphy@fortwayneyoutheatre.org to make arrangements to audition Monday or Tuesday.

Everyone should be prepared to...

• Read from the Audition Sides provided here as assigned by the Directors at the audition.

PETER PAN & WENDY CALL-BACKS: Monday, January 5 (4:30-6:30PM) MAGNIFICENT PLAN CALL-BACKS: Tuesday, January 6 (4:30-6:30PM)

- 4:30-6:30PM
- Location: FW Youtheatre, 2426 Lake Avenue (Park Lake Professional Center. Enter through the east doors that lead directly into the RKF Rehearsal Studios.)
- Actors needed at Call-Backs will be notified via call or text Sunday following Open Auditions.
- Call-Backs will primarily use the same Audition Sides found in this packet.

CAST LISTS AVAILABLE: Friday, January, 9 @ 3PM on the YT Instagram and Facebook accounts

REHEARSALS & PERFORMANCES...

PETER PAN & WENDY

- Rehearsals: January 20- February 13
- Tech Sunday: February 15 (12-5PM)
- Tech Week: February 16-19 (4:30-8PM)
- Performances: Feb. 20 (7PM), Feb. 21 (2PM & 4:30PM), Feb. 22 (2PM)
- School Performance(s): Definite- Monday, Feb. 23 (10AM) / Possible- Friday, Feb. 20 (10AM)

THE MAGNIFICENT PLAN

- REHEARSALS: January 27- End of February (Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, 4:30-6:30PM)
- **PERFORMANCES:** Touring dates currently being scheduled for dates in March. Dates will be available by the time of auditions. Contact education@fortwayneyoutheatre.org if you have questions before that.





Fort Wayne Youtheatre seeks approx. 20-30 performers ages 8-High School Seniors for the following roles. We encourage performers of all races and ethnicities, genders and abilities to audition.

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Reading skills required.

PETER PAN & WENDY

SYNOPSIS:

Take flight to Neverland in this timeless tale of adventure, imagination, and the power of believing. Teenage Wendy Darling and her two younger brothers embark on a magical journey with the mischievous Peter Pan. Alongside Tinkerbell, the Lost Boys, and the fearsome Captain Hook, they explore a world where dreams take flight and childhood never ends. Join Youtheatre for a theatrical event that reminds us all to hold onto the magic of youth and find the courage to soar. Adventure awaits- second star to the right and straight on till morning!

PERUSAL SCRIPTS:

Most of the script can be read for FREE online at: www.playscripts.com/sample/1080 If you'd like to read the full script, email Murphy@fortwayneyoutheatre.org for a perusal copy.

CHARACTERS:

Wendy: Female. Age 12-16. A warm-hearted and intelligent young lady who loves to play "mother."

Mrs. Darling: Female. Age 30+. A kind, loving wife and mother.

Nana: Male or Female. Dog. The Darling's overprotective canine nanny. Will likely be a puppet.

Michael: Male. Age 8-11. The youngest Darling child. Innocent. Playful.

John: Male. Age 10-14. The middle Darling child. Smart and

Mr. Darling: Male. Age 30+. The stuffy, serious and very uptight Darling father.

Peter Pan: Male (May be played by a Female). Age 12-16. Fun-loving, emotionally-stunted. Adventurous and energetic.

Liza: Female. Age 16-30. The Darling's maid.

Curly: Male or Female. Age 8-15. One of Peter's band of Lost Boys. Twin 1: Male or Female. Age 8-15. One of Peter's band of Lost Boys. Twin 2: Male or Female. Age 8-15. One of Peter's band of Lost Boys. Slightly: Male or Female. Age 8-15. One of Peter's band of Lost Boys. Tootles: Male or Female. Age 8-15. One of Peter's band of Lost Boys. Nibs: Male or Female. Age 8-15. One of Peter's band of Lost Boys.

Hook: Male or Female. Age 30+. Pirate Captain. Flamboyant. Sinister. Peter's arch nemesis.

Starkey: Male or Female. Age 15+. One of Hook's pirates.

Smee: Male or Female. Age 30+. Captain Hook's loyal and lovable sidekick.

Jukes: Male or Female. Age 15+. One of Hook's pirates. Cecco: Male or Female. Age 15+. One of Hook's pirates. Mullins: Male or Female. Age 15+. One of Hook's pirates. Noodles: Male or Female. Age 15+. One of Hook's pirates. Cookson: Male or Female. Age 15+. One of Hook's pirates.

Crocodile: Male or Femae. Age 12+. The crocodile that follow's Captain Hook everywhere. Actor dressed in a costume that rolls

across the stage on their belly.

Tiger Lily: Female. Age 12+. Fearlesss warrior leader of the indigenous people of Neverland. **Never Bird:** Female. Age 9+. A rare bird. May be actor in costume or actor with puppet.

Jane: Female. Age 11+. The curious and adventurous daughter of Wendy at the end of the year.

Note: Listed character ages are the approximate ages of the character, not the actors.

Many characters in this play can be played by males OR females.



AUDITION NOTICE: "THE MAGNIFICENT PLAN"



Fort Wayne Youtheatre seeks 7 performers ages 8-High School Seniors for the following roles. We encourage performers of all races and ethnicities, genders and abilities to audition. Reading skills required.

THE MAGNIFICENT PLAN

SYNOPSIS:

The "tail" of the three little pigs gets a fun-filled twist from Fort Wayne authors Nancy Carlson-Dodd and Betsy Chapman. "Once upon a swine," those industrious pig brothers set out to make their way in the world, building houses of straw, sticks, and bricks; but the hungry Sylas J. Wolf is on the prowl, hungry for a ham dinner or three! Told with humor, heart, and plenty of surprises, this *Magnificent* mini-musical will have Pre-K through Elementary age audiences laughing, cheering…and maybe even huffing and puffing along!

CHARACTERS:

Bob White: Male or Female. The charming and kindly teller of the story who lives in the forest.

Mrs. Pig: Female. The 3 pigs loving and sweet mother.

Truffles (Female)/Ernest (Male): Male or Female. The smartest pig. Builds a house of bricks.

Rosy (Female)/Roscoe (Male): Male or Female. Optimistic. Not very bright. Builds a house of straw.

Jo Jo (Female)/Louie (Male): Male or Female. A bit of a worrier. Builds a house of sticks.

Silas J. Wolf: Male or Female. The "Big Bad" Wolf. A bit of a softie on the inside, but trying very hard to be big and bad.

The Magnificent Ravioli: Male or Female. An incompetent but very charming fortune teller. Very over-dramatic and comedic.

Note: Many characters in this play can be played by males OR females. Names for the 3 pigs change depending on how they are cast.

Remember...

Don't think of an audition as a competition. Think of it as a chance to do something you love to do-perform! For however long you're up there, that role is yours. Make the most of it. Be creative. HAVE FUN!

The Directors are all rooting for you to succeed!

General Audition Tips...

• BE PREPARED.

Directors are impressed by actors who care. Know the show. Read the script. Listen to the music.

- · BE ON TIME.
- ALWAYS PAY ATTENTION.

Listen quietly to others. It is polite...PLUS you learn from what they do.

- REMEMBER, YOU ARE AUDITIONING ON-STAGE & OFF. The directors are always watching.
 - DON'T APOLOGIZE OR MAKE EXCUSES.

Director's can tell when you're sick. Just do the best you can.

GIVE IT 150%.

Do your absolute best, then...

LET IT GO.

Whatever happens happens. IT'S ONLY A PLAY!!!

Reading Audition lips...

• BE SEEN!

Don't hide behind your script. Hold it about chest level so we can see your face.

• BE HEARD!!

Project your voice so directors can hear & understand you.

• BE CONFIDENT (even if it's fake)

Plant your feet. Use your face, your hands, your whole body to communicate.

LISTEN TO YOUR FELLOW ACTORS!!!

Pay attention & react to what they do.

DON'T JUST READ, ACT!!!!

Directors know you can read. Show them you can ACT!

Youtheatre Musical Vocal Audition Procedure...

- Enter
- Go to your spot in front of the Directors & plant your feet firmly on the ground.
- Say "Hello, my name is (YOUR NAME) and I will be singing (SONG TITLE) from (TITLE OF SHOW)."
- Make eye contact with the Music Director/Accompanist & nod to them when you're ready to start.
- Sing your song. Be loud. Be clear. Be confident. Don't just sing- ACT.
- When finished singing, say "Thank you" BEFORE walking away.
- Exit.



PETER PAN Side 1- Mr. D, Mrs. D, Wendy, Michael, John

MICHAEL. I won't go to bed! I won't, I won't. Nana, it isn't six o'clock yet. Oh dear, oh dear, I shan't love you any more, Nana. I tell you I won't be bathed, I won't, I won't!

JOHN. Little less noise there...

WENDY. Oh John, you sound just like father!

JOHN. I am happy to inform you, Mrs. Darling, that you are now a mother.

WENDY. Oh, happy day! I shall call her Wendy.

JOHN. I say, I am even happier to inform you, Mrs. Darling, that you are now the mother of a male child, as well.

WENDY. Sweet little John!

MICHAEL. May I be born also?

JOHN. No! We do not want any more.

MICHAEL. Nobody wants me...

MRS. DARLING. I do. I so want a third child.

MICHAEL. Boy or girl?

MRS. DARLING. Boy.

(MICHAEL leaps into MRS. DARLING's arms, as MR. DAR-LING rushes in like a tornado.)

PETER PAN Side 1 Continued

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MRS. DARLING. Why, what is the matter, father dear?

MR. DARLING. Matter! This tie, it will not tie. Not round my neck! Round the bed-post! Oh yes, twenty times have I made it up round the bed-post, but round my neck, no! Oh dear no! begs to be excused!

MRS. DARLING. Now, George...

MR. DARLING. I warn you of this, mother, that unless this tie is round my neck we don't go out to dinner to-night, and if I don't go out to dinner to-night, I never go to the office again, and if I don't go to the office again, you and I starve, and our children will be flung into the streets.

MRS, DARLING. Let me try, dear.

(As the CHILDREN watch their fate being decided, MRS. DAR-LING ties the tie.)

MR. DARLING. Thank you, love. Now, where is my littlest boy?

(MR. DARLING dances round the room with MICHAEL on his back, only to collide with NANA.)

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MR. DARLING. Oh, dash it all Nana – you have covered my trousers with hairs!

WENDY, I'm sure she didn't mean to, father!

MR. DARLING. And these are not only new trousers, but they are the first I have ever had with braid on them!

(He bites his lip to prevent the tears coming.)

MRS. DARLING. There, there, George—just hold still.

(MRS. DARLING brushes off the hairs.)

MR. DARLING. Sometimes I think it was a mistake to have a dog for a nurse.

MRS. DARLING. George, Nana is a treasure.

MR. DARLING. No doubt, but I have an uneasy feeling at times that she looks upon the children as puppies.

PETER PAN SIDE 1 Continued

MRS. DARLING. Oh no, dear one, I feel sure she knows they have souls.

MR. DARLING. I wonder, I wonder.

MRS. DARLING. George dear, never mind that—I have been wanting to show you something peculiar. I believe that while they sleep, our children have been receiving an uninvited visitor.

MR. DARLING. What nonsense you talk, precious. No one can get into the house without knocking.

MRS. DARLING. I think he comes in by the window.

MR. DARLING. My love, it is three floors up.

MRS. DARLING. I know, George. But last week, Nana had just returned from her evening out, and sprang at a strange boy, who simply leapt through the window. Nana closed it quickly, too late to catch him, but his shadow had no time to get out—slam went the window and snapped it off.

MR. DARLING. Let us have a look, then.

MRS. DARLING. You may be sure that I examined the shadow carefully, but it is quite the ordinary kind.

MRS. DARLING. Are you sure, Wendy?

WENDY. Oh, yes.

(MRS. DARLING checks the window to make sure that it is securely fastened.)

MRS. DARLING. Oh, how I wish that I wasn't going to a party tonight!

MICHAEL. Can anything harm us, mother, after the night-lights are lit?

MRS. DARLING. Nothing, precious; they are the eyes a mother leaves behind her to guard her children.

MICHAEL. Mother! I'm glad of you.

PETER PAN Side 2: Pan & Wendy

PETER. (Whispering:) Tinker Bell! Tink, where are you?

(She is in a jug for the moment, and liking it extremely; she has never been in a jug before.) CART on all your 18 7/19.

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PETER. Oh, do come out of that jug, and tell me, do you know where they put my shadow?

(Tinkling.)

PETER. In the big box?

WENDY. (Courteously:) Boy, why are you crying?

PETER. What's your name?

WENDY. Wendy Moira Angela Darling. What is your name?

PETER. Peter Pan.

WENDY. Is that all?

PETER. Yes.

WENDY. I'm so sorry.

PETER. It doesn't matter.

WENDY. Where do you live?

PETER. Second to the right, and then straight on till morning.

WENDY. What a funny address! igna needwalera iir jiraa waa

PETER. No, it isn't.

WENDY. I mean, is that what they put on the letters?

PETER. Don't get any letters.

WENDY. But your mother gets letters?

have a mother PETER. Don't have a mother.

WENDY. O Peter, no wonder you were crying!

PETER PAN Side 2 Continued

PETER. I wasn't crying about mothers. I was crying because I can't get my shadow to stick on. Besides, I wasn't crying.

WENDY. It has come off?

material and their professional and an article of the first of the state of the sta PETER. Yes.

WENDY. How awful! (Smiles:) Did you try to stick it on with soap?

PETER. Why shouldn't it?

WENDY. How exactly like a boy! It must be sewn on.

PETER. What's sewn.

WENDY. You're dreadfully ignorant.

PETER. No, I'm not.

WENDY. I shall sew it on for you, my little man. (Gets out her sewing kit.) I daresay it will hurt a little.

PETER. Oh, I shan't cry.

(The shadow now affixed, PETER jumps about in the wildest glee.)

PETER. How clever I am! Oh, the cleverness of me!

WENDY. You conceited little boy! Of course I did nothing!

PETER. You did a little.

WENDY. A little! If I am no use I can at least withdraw. to a the site of the contract which

PETER. Wendy, don't withdraw. I can't help crowing, Wendy, when I'm pleased with myself.

Wendy...! Wendy, one girl is more use than twenty boys.

WENDY. Do you really think so, Peter?

PETER. Yes, I do.

PETER PAN Side 3: Hook & Smee

HOOK. Most of all, I want their captain, Peter Pan. 'Twas he cut off my arm. (Brandishing the hook threateningly:) I've waited long to shake his hand with this. Oh, I'll tear him!

SMEE. And yet, I have often heard you say that hook was worth a score of hands, for combing the hair and other homely uses.

HOOK. Ay, if I was a mother I would pray to have my children born with this instead of that. But Peter flung my arm to a crocodile that happened to be passing by.

SMEE. I have often noticed your strange dread of crocodiles.

HOOK. Not of crocodiles, but of that one crocodile. It liked my arm so much, Smee, that it has followed me ever since, from sea to sea and from land to land, licking its lips for the rest of me.

SMEE. In a way, it's sort of a compliment.

HOOK. I want no such compliments! I want Peter Pan, who first gave the brute its taste for me.

(He sits down on a large mushroom, and now there is a quiver in his voice.)

HOOK. Smee, that crocodile would have had me before this, but by a lucky chance it swallowed a clock which goes tick tick inside it, and so before it can reach me I hear the tick and bolt.

SMEE. Some day, the clock will run down, and then he'll get you.

HOOK. Ay, that's the fear that haunts me. Smee-

SMEE. Ay, Captain?

HOOK. This seat is hot. (Jumps up.) Odds bobs, hammer and tongs I'm burning.

(They examine the mushroom, and try to pull it up; it comes away at once in their hands. Stranger still, smoke begins at once to ascend.)

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HOOK/SMEE. A chimney!

(They listen to the sound of the BOYS' chatter below.)

SMEE. Did you hear them say Peter Pan's away from home?

(HOOK nods. A curdling smile lights up his swarthy face.)

PETER PAN Side 3 Continued

SMEE. Unrip your plan, captain!

HOOK. To return to the ship...and cook a large rich cake of a jolly thickness with green sugar on it. We will leave the cake on the shore of the Mermaids' Lagoon. These boys are always swimming about there, playing with the mermaids. They will find the cake and they will gobble it up, because, having no mother, they don't know how dangerous 'tis to eat rich damp cake. (Bursting into laughter:) Aha, they will die.

SMEE. It's the wickedest, prettiest policy ever I heard of!

PETER PAN Side 4: Wendy, John, Twins, Tootles, Michael, Curly, Nibs, Slightly

(JOHN holds up his hand.)

WENDY. Well, John?

JOHN. May I sit in Peter's chair, as he is not here?

WENDY. Sit in father's chair, John! Certainly not.

JOHN. He is not really our father. He didn't even know how a father does till I showed him.

TWINS. We complain of John!

TOOTLES. I don't suppose that I could be father...

WENDY. No, Tootles.

TOOTLES. As I can't be father, I don't suppose, Michael, you would let me be baby?

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MICHAEL. No, I won't.

TOOTLES. As I can't be baby, do you think I could be a twin?

TWIN 1. No, indeed.

TWIN 2. It's awfully difficult to be a twin.

TOOTLES. As I can't be anything important, would any of you like to see me do a trick?

BOYS, No.

TOOTLES. I hadn't really any hope.

CURLY. Slightly is coughing on the table.

NIBS. The twins began with cheese-cakes.

SLIGHTLY. Curly is taking both butter and honey.

PETER PAN Side 4 Continued

JOHN. Nibs is speaking with his mouth full.

NIBS. I complain of the twins.

SLIGHTLY. I complain of Curly.

TWINS. I complain of Nibs.

WENDY. Oh dear, oh dear! I'm sure I sometimes think that spinsters are to be envied.

TOOTLES. What's a spinnister?

SLIGHTLY. I know what a spinnister is! I remember my nanny shaking them out of her boots.

WENDY. Children, I hear your father's step. He likes you to meet him at the door.

MAG PLAN Side 1- 3 Pigs, Mrs. Pig

ROSY

What a day! What a beautiful day! Our big day has finally arrived! We're off to seek our fortune and make our way in the world! Aren't we lucky that's it's so sunny?

JO JO

Phooey! It might rain, you know. Think it look like rain. I see some clouds in the sky, doesn't look good! Can't build a house if it rains.

TRUFFLES

Now stop fretting, Jo Jo. It isn't going to rain. There isn't a cloud in the sky for miles!

MRS. PIG

Jo Jo, stop worrying. I've surely hated to see this day come, but it's time that you each build a cottage of your own. Your father would have been very proud of you!

TRUFFLES

We won't be too far away, Mother.

ROSY

I'll come to see you every Sunday and maybe on Wednesday too!

MRS. PIG

Promise?

TRUFFLES

And so will I, Mother!

MRS. PIG

Good. And you, Jo Jo? Will you visit me often?

JO JO

I don't know. I'll probably be too busy, too much work, or I might be sick. Yes, I'll probably be sick. Terrible

MRS. PIG

I hope you learn to relax, Jo Jo.

JO JO

Relax? You must never relax. You could be caught off guard and something terrible could happen.

MAG PLAN Side 1 Continued

TRUFFLES

Why do you always look on the dark side of things?

JO JO

Because that's the way things are!

ROSY

Now stop it, you two. This will be our last breakfast here for a while. Let's make it pleasant.

MRS. PIG

Now, pigs, I jut want to give you one last word of warning, one that I have given you so often.

Beware of the wolf!

ALL₃

Yes, Mother, wee-wee-wee will!

MRS. PIG

You must never forget that it was his father who got your father!

ALL₃

Wee-wee-wee remember.

JO JO

That horrible wolf. Are you sure he is still in this part of the valley?

MRS. PIG

Bob White saw him just a few days ago. He said that the Big Bad Wolf Is very hungry because there has not been much food in the valley this year.

ALL₃

Wee-wee-wee will be extra careful!

MRS. PIG

Some say that the wolf is not as smart or as cunning as his father was. He seems somewhat ... eh... dull. But don't let that fool you! A hungry wolf is a dangerous wolf...smart or dull!

MAG PLAN Side 1 Continued

TRUFFLES

We'll watch out for him, Mother. You can be sure of that!

ROSY Time to go!

JO JO Sure is looking gray outside.

MRS. PIG
Are my piglets ready to face the world?

TRUFFLES

The real question is, is the world ready to face us!

ROSY

The world better get ready, 'cause here we come!

MAG PLAN Side 2: Ravioli & Silas

SILAS

Are you Ravioli the Magnificent?

RAVIOLI

I am Ravioli the Magnificent! And what may I do for you, good sir?

SILAS

Your sign says you can look into the future, is that true?

RAVIOLI

Can I look into the future? Does an octopus have arms? Can a fish swim? Ravioli sees all, knows all, tells all! I can look into my crystal ball and see what is going to happen to you tomorrow, next month, next year! Ohhh, I'm so magnificent! Now, what can I help you with?

SILAS

You see, there's these three pigs...

RAVIOLI

Wait! I see it now! I know why you came! You are thinking of three pigs!

SILAS

But that's just what I said...

RAVIOLI

Shhh... don't interrupt my brain waves. Now, go on and tell me what it is you want to know about these three cows.

SILAS

Pigs.

RAVIOLI

Pigs! Right! Pigs!

JACK

If there's one thing you should know, it's that Ravioli is a bit of a...well...phony.

MAG PLAN Side 2 Coninued

SILAS

I've been trying to catch the three pigs and I haven't had any luck. I even blew one of their houses down, but the straw from the house made me sneeze and cough! I am so upset! Can you tell me how to catch them? Can you tell me what's going to happen in the future?

RAVIOLI

Let me just take a look and I will tell all. Ahh, I see a great future for you. You will go far. The crystal ball tells me that you will climb to great heights! You will make a big splash in life. Yes! A big splash in life!

SILAS

What about the pigs? Anything about catching the pigs?

RAVIOLI

I see something about a nice fire and a pot cooking. Undoubtedly it is you cooking those sweet mice, eh, pigs.

SILAS

What a magnificent prediction! Now, can you tell me how to catch them?

RAVIOLI

Let me see ... what could you do ... some disguise, perhaps? Yes! That's it! Disguise yourself as a friend of their father and they'll welcome you into their homes!

SILAS

I'm afraid that won't work. My father caught their father years ago.

RAVIOLI

Ah, I see. There must be some disguise ... let's see now. Yes! Disguise yourself as ... as ... as ... what could you disguise yourself as?

SILAS

All I can think of is Old Widow Jones who lives in the lane and sells corn muffins.

MAG PLAN Side 2 Continued

RAVIOLI

Wait! I have it! I see it now! I see an old woman selling corn muffins. Her name is Widow Jones! Disguise yourself as Widow Jones and sell corn muffins to the three penguins... eh, pigs!

SILAS

I'll do it! Heh, heh, what a delicious idea. I'll go to their door dressed as Widow Jones and when they open the door ... pounce ... zap ... pow! They're mine! (howls)

RAVIOLI

What a plan! What a magnificent plan!

MAG PLAN Side 3- 3 Pigs & Silas

SILAS

Heh, heh! Those three pigs will never recognize me! Aaargh, these shoes. Why does anyone wear these? Yooooo-hoooo!

JO JO

Who's there?

SILAS

Please come to the door! It's your friend Old Widow Jones!

JO JO

What do you want?

SILAS

I have something lovely to show you. Ha, ha, ha. My teeth!

JO JO

You look-

SILAS

Heh, heh! Those three pigs will never recognize me! Aaargh, these shoes. Why does anyone wear these? Yooooo-hoooo!

JO JO

Who's there?

SILAS

Please come to the door! It's your friend Old Widow Jones!

JO JO

What do you want?

SILAS

I have something lovely to show you. Ha, ha, ha. My teeth!

MAG PLAN Side 3 Continued

JO JO

You look different today, Widow.

SILAS

I've been to the beauty shop. I'm selling freshly baked corn muffins. Come on out and I'll let you sample one.

JO JO

Do you see the big bad wolf around anywhere?

SILAS

The wolf? Gracious no! If he's around, please let me in before he gets me! Before I get myself!

That's a rich one!

JO JO

You can't be too careful these days with the wolf nearby.

SILAS

Now just step out here for a moment so you can taste one of these muffins.

JO JO

They do smell good...

SILAS

I baked them..eh, hem... I baked them myself.

JO JO

They do smell good.
(Silas' tail is exposed)
That tail! It's him! It's him!

SILAS

The wolf? Oh, no! Where? Help! Won't someone save me? The wolf? I'm the wolf! I'm not afraid of myself!

MAG PLAN Side 3 Continued

TRUFFLES
What's going on out here?

ROSY

Get out of here, Mr. Wolfe! You might be able to fool my sister, but you can't fool me!

SILAS

Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in!

ROSY AND JO JO

No, no, no. Not by the hair of our chinney chin chins.

SILAS

Then, I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in.

TRUFFLES

Over here, Jo Jo! Over here!

JO JO

This way, Rosy, this way!

ROSY

Help! Oh, oh, oh! Help!

SILAS

Now, I'll get you, you silly pig! I have been waiting all of my life for this!

TRUFFLES

Run, Rosy, run!

JO JO

Hurry, Rosy! In here! You're ahead of him! He can't run in those shoes! Hurry!

ROSY

Help! Jo Jo! TRUFFLES! Mother! Anyone! Help!

MAG PLAN Side 3 Continued

JO JO

This way, Rosy, this way!

ROSY

Help! Oh, oh, oh! Help!

SILAS

Now, I'll get you, you silly pig! I have been waiting all of my life for this!

TRUFFLES

Run, Rosy, run!

JO JO

Hurry, Rosy! In here! You're ahead of him! He can't run in those shoes! Hurry!

ROSY

Help! Jo Jo! TRUFFLES! Mother! Anyone! Help!

SILAS

Pork chops for supper! Rosy ribs for breakfast! Ohhh, these shoes!

TRUFFLES

Come on, Rosy! You're almost here!

ROSY

I made it! I made it!

SILAS

Drats! Curses! I almost had it! I couldn't run fast because of these shoes!

TRUFFLES

Hey, lady, you sure are pretty, but you can't run very fast!

JO JO

What a lovely hat you're wearing today, Mrs. Wolfe. Too bad you don't know how to walk in your shoes!

SILAS

You three pigs! I'll get you yet! Ohhh, my feet...