**Hansel & Gretel**

**Act 1**

**Cast**

**Hansel & Gretel**

**Stepmum**

**Dad**

**Narrator 1**

**Narrator 2**

**Jack**

**Wolves**

Narrator 1: Once upon a time.

Narrator 2: In a land far, far away.

Narrator 1: A family had supper on a winters day.

Narrator 2: A brother and sister named Hansel and Gretel.

Narrator 1: With their father and stepmum called Ian and Ethel.

Stepmum: Pass the bread, Gretel.

Gretel: We’ve ran out, sorry ma’am.

Stepmum: Oh! Silly girl, it’s all your fault, you and your brother are eating all our food.

Dad: Shhh! Not in front of the children, kids go upstairs please.

Hansel & Gretel: Yes, dad.

Narrator 1: The family were poor, they had run out of food.

Narrator 2: Unfortunately Ethel was not in a good mood.

Stepmum: We have to get rid of them! I can’t live like this anymore.

Dad: Ethel, dearest. They’re my children. We can’t just abandon them in the forest.

Stepmum: Actually…maybe we could?

Dad: Oh no, you don’t actually want to—

Stepmum: It will be easy, all we have to do is lead them into the forest, and tell them we’re coming back.

Dad: It would mean more food for us two, I suppose.

Stepmum: Exactly! We’ll do it tomorrow, then.

Narrator 1: Little did they know, the children had listened in.

Narrator 2: They heard every word, and were determined to win.

Hansel: Don't worry Gretel, I have a plan! I’ll go outside now and pick up some shiny rocks. They can lead us back here tomorrow night!

Gretel: Ok, as long as you know what you're doing Hansel.

Narrator 1: The next morning, the children were lead through the trees.

Narrator 2: With nothing to eat but some bread and some cheese.

Narrator 1: Later at night, the moon came up on the road.

Dad: I don’t feel good about this Ethel, they’re only children.

Stepmum: Ian, stop whining! We must eat. And they were getting on my nerves anyway.

Dad: What about the wolves in the woods?

Stepmum: Better them than us!

*(Wolves creep on stage))*

Narrator 2: Hansel’s shiny stones on the path glowed.

Hansel: Come on Gretel, lets go home.

Gretel: Lets follow the stones. Hansel you’re so clever.

Narrator 1: The brother and sister followed the stones all through the night

Narrator 2: Until they met a simple boy who gave them a fright

*(Enter Jack with cow, bumps into Hansel and Gretel)*

Jack: Oh, I’m so sorry! My cow keeps running off.

I’m trying to sell her, but no-one will buy her. I’ve been wondering in the woods for ages, I can’t find anyone to have her.

Hansel: *(To Gretel)* Hey, Gretel. We could use our shiny stones to buy his cow!

Gretel: Hansel, that’s mean! We can’t do that.

Hansel: We need the cow for food, we can take it back to dad.

Hansel: *(To Jack)* We’ll buy your cow, in exchange for some magic stones.

Jack: Wow! That’s amazing! Thank you so much. My old ma will be ever so pleased.

*(Exit Jack)*

Narrator 1: The two children arrived home with their cow.

Narrator 2: Their father and stepmom not sure how.

**HANSEL & GRETEL**

**Act 2**

**Cast**

**Hansel & Gretel**

**Stepmum**

**Dad**

**Narrator 1**

**Narrator 2**

**Cinders
Goldilocks
Wolf 1
Wolf 2**

Narrator 1: Several years later, Hansel and Gretel were older and wiser.

Narrator 2: But unfortunately their stepmom hadn’t got any nicer.

Narrator 1: For a while they had lived off the milk from Jack’s cow.

Narrator 2: But after eating the cow, once again the food had ran out.

Stepmum: We need to try and abandon them again, we’ve ran out of food and it’s their fault!

Dad: But they have been such good children

Stepmum: I know, and to say thank you they each get a piece of bread for the journey.

Gretel: Did you hear that? They want to abandon us again! Hansel I’m scared

Hansel: Wait, I have an idea. If we drop breadcrumbs as we leave we can follow the trail back

Stepmum: KIDS, get a move on, we’re going to go on adventure again! Your dad needs to collect wood from the forest, don’t you Ian!

Dad: Yes Ethel.

*(Dad gives them each a piece of bread, as they leave, Hansel drops the crumbs on the ground)*

*(Wolves creep on and off stage)*

Narrator 1: Goldilocks and Cinderella, an unlikely pair.

Narrator 2: After crossing paths, tales of adventures they did share.

*(Enter Goldilocks and Cinderella, clash and fall over)*

Both: Oh!/I’m sorry/Sorry!/Excuse me!

Both: What are you doing here?

Both: I could ask you the same question!

Cinderella: Who are you?

Goldilocks: Goldilocks, but you can call my Goldy. I’m running away from some bears. I may have tried to steal their porridge but I was super hungry and I still haven’t had any breakfast, then I broke one of their chairs and then I was tired so I lay down in one of their beds and then they came back and were not happy!

Cinderella: (aside) That Goldy sure can talk.

I’m Cinderella, I’m running from a prince. I made a deal with a fairy, it’s totally confusing.

Goldilocks: Wow, I’ve never met a princess before.

Cinderella: I’m not a princess I’m actually…it’s a long story

Goldilocks: (aside) That Cinders sure is vague.

*(Wolves howl, Goldilocks and Cinderella shiver knees knocking)*

Goldilocks: Lions, Wolves and Bears, oh my! What are we going to do?

Cinderella: I’m on my way back to my house, come with me. You could meet my stepsisters.

Goldilocks: Thank you but I really must be getting back home.

Cinderella: Well I must run.

*(Cinderella exits)*

Goldilocks: Oh look, bread crumbs. Yummy.

*(Goldilocks picks up the bits of bread and eats them, exits)*

*(Enter wolves)*

Wolf 1: Mmmm, my tummy’s rumbling.

Wolf 2: I can smell them.

Wolf 1: Lots of children for us to eat!

Wolf 2: We can have a feast. I’ll grab the salt and pepper.

Wolf 1: That old lady we ate earlier was lacking some flavour.

Wolf 2: All skin and bone, not very juicy. But next time we will catch the man too!

Wolf 1: First we have to find some children for the witch.

Wolf 2: Without that old crone, we’d be nothing but a pack of scrawny dogs.

Wolf 1: I wanna get my claws into Red Riding Hood.

Wolf 2: We’ll find her. Now get sniffing!

*(Cinderella, Jack and Goldy all enter stage and pose)*

Narrator 1: Cinders, Goldilocks and Jack.

Narrator 2: Each on a journey with a story quite whack.

Narrator 1: The wolves in the woods are searching for some kids.

Narrator 2: To give to the witch to earn a few quid

Narrator 1: Hansel and Gretel are completely unaware.

Narrator 2: Looking back, it really wasn’t fair.

**Act 3**

**Cast**

**Hansel**

**Gretel**

**Dad**

**Narrator 1**

**Narrator 2**

**Witch**

**Wolf 1**

**Wolf 2**

Narrator 1: Many days later, Hansel and Gretel still lost

Narrator 2: They had been running from the wolves but at a cost

Narrator 1: Exhausted, hungry, full of despair

Narrator 2: Defeated, lonely they said their prayers

Narrator 1: But through a clearing in the woods, a magical vision appeared

Narrator 2: A gingerbread house of sweets, cookies, chocolate and candy

Narrator 1: A sugary darkness of biscuits, lollipops and everything you fancy

Narrator 2: dripping with icing and butterscotch sauce

Narrator 1: Hansel & Gretel started to eat, of course!

*(Hansel and Gretel start eating house)*

Narrator 2: But Hansel & Gretel soon learnt that nothing is as good as it seems

Narrator 1: An old crone appeared putting an end to their dreams

*(Enter witch)*

Witch: Well, well, well are you enjoying the taste of my house?

*Hansel & Gretel look up*

Witch: Oh, don’t be scared! I only want to help, I have some more food inside. Roast potatoes, gravy, brownies, chicken pies, smoked salmon…

*(Enter wolves)*

Gretel: Watch out Hansel! Wolves!

Witch: Oh don’t be silly, those are my pets, they help me with my…errands.

Hansel: I’m not sure…

Witch: Come on! No dawdling!

*(Wolves surround Hansel and Gretel and move them towards the witch)*

Narrator 2: The witch and the wolves bring the children into the house.

Narrator 1: Hansel and Gretel both quiet as a mouse.

Hansel: I’ve got a bad feeling about this

Gretel: I agree, there’s something suspicious about this old lady. We need to get out of here!

Witch: LEAVE? Oh..no, you’re not going anywhere. WOLVES! GRAB THEM!

Wolf 1: What now, boss?

Witch: Put the boy in the cage.

*(Wolves but Hansel in cage)*

Wolf 2: And what about the girl?

Witch: Now, let me see…I need some help around the house. You, my dear, will be cooking and cleaning.

Gretel: I’ll just run away!

Witch: And leave your poor brother behind to be eaten? I think not.

Hansel: Eaten?!

Witch: Oh yes! You are going to be the yummiest little boy pie. But I like my meat more juicy, not bony. I’m going to have to fatten you up.

(Narrators lines build up)

Narrator 2: Hansel and Gretel were distraught

Narrator 1: The witch had them caught.

Narrator 2: Every day Gretel cooked for her brother.

Narrator 1: And the witch treated them worse than their stepmother.

Narrator 2: Hansel would eat and eat and eat.

Narrator 1: Whether it was cake, stew or meat.

Narrator 2: The witch would check if he was getting fatter.

Narrator 1: But Hansel would hold out a chicken bone from a lunch platter.

Narrator 2: The witch would feel it and roll her eyes.

Witch: ‘Why isn’t he chubbier’

Narrator 1: she would sigh.

Narrator 2: Until one day, she had had enough.

Narrator 1: Of feeding Hansel like a pig in a trough.

Witch: Right, that’s it! You’re going in the oven. I’m bored of feeding you, I’m HUNGRY! Gretel, turn on the oven.

*(Gretel leans in the oven)*

Narrator 2: But Gretel saw her moment to save her brother from his fate

Narrator 1: She knew this was her one chance, she had to be brave

Gretel: It’s not turning on

Witch: Oh, you silly girl!

Gretel: It’s not working, look for yourself

Witch: You are more annoying than your brother. YOU will be my pudding!

Narrator 2: As the evil old crone looked into the light

Narrator 1: Gretel pushed her in and shut the door tight!

*(Witch leans in the oven and Gretel pushes her in, then gets Hansel out of the cage)*

Gretel: Oh Hansel

Hansel: Gretel, you saved me, you’re amazing!

Narrator 2: Hansel and Gretel ran from the house

Narrator 1: On the way stealing a bag of gold

Narrator 2: Brother, sister, animals, trekking through the trees, over stones and moss.

Narrator 1: Until they see a man looking for his children who he thought were lost

*(Enter dad)*

Hansel & Gretel: DAD!

Dad: Oh Hansel, oh Gretel, I can’t believe I have found you!!

*(They all hug)*

Dad: How did you find your way back?

Hansel: The wolves helped us.

Dad: The wolves??

Hansel: And Gretel was so clever and brave.

Dad: I’m never letting you out of my sight again… but children…..

Hansel & Gretel: yes dad.

Dad: I’m sure they are the wolves that ate Ethel?

*(Hansel & Gretel look at each other suspiciously)*

**THE END**