

MOTHER.—

Take these cakes, my daughter dearest
With this cream and summer flowers
Joy is her's when thou appearest
Cheerer of her lonely hours.

RED RIDING HOOD.—Yes! hasten, &c.

(Together.)

There { I shall,
 { thou wilt. } pass, &c.

(Exit mother into cottage.)

RED RIDING HOOD.—When hungry wolves their lair had made,

Beneath the thickets tangled shade,
I trembled every limb with fear—
Whene'er I pass'd that wood so drear,
But now the hunters noble trade,
Has cheered us with his timely aid;
And glittering 'neath the sunny sky,
Our village boasts prosperity.

(Enter mother with basket containing bottle &c.)

MOTHER.—

To the cottage in the valley, &c.

RED RIDING HOOD.—

(During which, enter Wolf at back—unseen by R. R. H. or Mother)

Yes! I hasten, &c.

R. R. H. and MOTHER.—

There { I shall,
 { thou shalt. } pass, &c.

(and while R. R. H. and mother sing the above, the wolf sings.)

(Aside.)

What do I see? a maiden fair—
A tender morsel should be there—
Those eyes so bright! how soft her hair!
Oh may I have her flesh to tear.

(Mother puts on Red R. Hood cloak for her.)

WOLF.—(aside.)

Yes, Yes, I see, a maiden fair
Oh may I have her flesh to tear,
But first to rid me of the dame
Then counterfeit love's wasting flame.

R. R. H. and MOTHER.

To the cottage in the valley,
I will, } go my, { mother } dear.
Thou wilt. } { daughter }

(Wolf rushes forward and plucks mother by the skirt wh
screams, and Exit—while R. R. H. screams, runs to right hand
and kneels.)