



Bad Boys

Margie Palatini • Henry Cole

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

Willy Wolf: Bad Boy
Wally Wolf: Bad, Bad Boy

Betty Mutton: Tough, crusty old sheep
Meryl Sheep: Young, innocent ewe
Trudie Ewe: Young, school girl lamb

The Narrator

Supporting Players

Little Red Riding Hood
Three Little Pigs
Flock of Sheep

The 'Barbers'

BAD BOYS
by Margie Palatini

ACT 1

Narrator: Those Bad Boys, Willy and Wally Wolf, were in trouble. Again. And now they were on the run with everyone hot on their tails.

*(Willy and Wally huff and puff across stage, followed by Red Riding Hood and Three Pigs, running, yelling, waving, shouting. The boys see a 'corn field' and jump in.)
Red and Pigs run past.*

Cornstalks part:

Willy: Wally, old chum, I do believe we have given them ---- *(stepping out of his 'granny' skirt and giggling)* --- the 'slip'."

Wally: Yes indeedy, that was a close one, dear pal. ---- As close as a hair on my chinny chin chin."

Boys giggle together: Oh, yeah, we're bad. We're bad. We're really, really, bad.

Narrator: Yes, those boys were big. They were bad. And --- they were also out of breath. There wasn't another huff or puff between them.

They needed to lay off those goodies and lay low from the law.

(boys look at stomachs, open picnic basket and think of hide-out.)

But where, oh where, were two big, bad, wanted wolves going to hide out where nobody would ever find them?

Willy and Wally: What to do? What to do? What to do?

Narrator: It was a dilemma, all right.

From off stage: Baaa-aaa

Willy: *(eyes blink wide. ears perk)* Do you hear what I hear?

Wally: *(raises eyebrows and grins)* Affirmative!

2.

sheep: Baaa-aaaa

Willy: (*parts corn stalk*) Do you see what I see?

Wally: (*slurping*) Twenty-Twenty!

sheep: Baaa-aaaaaaaa

Boys together: Are you thinking what I'm thinking? (*lick lips*) BRAIN DITTO!

Scene 2

Boys get out 'bag of tricks' and begin to disguise themselves, as narrator speaks.

Narrator: Ah, yes! The perfect hide-out.

It was close. It was clever. And ----- eats were included!

The boys got out their bag of tricks and went to work.

Willy: (*giggling*) We'll go on the 'lam'.

Wally: (*giggling*) Pull the 'wool' over their eyes.

together: (*laughing*) Fleece the flock.

Oh, yeah, we're bad. We're bad. We're really, really bad."

Narrator: A couple of long-john woolies. Some fluff. More puff. Plenty of mascara and -----

Willy and Wally: VOILA! Willimina and Wallanda!

Narrator: Two wolves in sheep's clothing! The plan was simple but wickedly devious: lamb smorgasbord! The boys straightened their stockings. Gave themselves a primp and poof. Powdered their noses. And off they sauntered and sashayed across the meadow.

Willy: Now remember ----- Not one ewe for stew until I give the a-OK.

Wally: (*nodding, and speaking in 'girl' voice*) No ewe. No stew.

Narrator: Oh yes, they were bad. Bad. Really, really baaaa-aaaa-aad.
But ----- sort of adorable.

Boys act lady-like, prissy, giggle and exit

ACT 2

Boys out in meadow, having a bit of brunch of lawn. Flock of sheep is on other side of stage.

Narrator: The two were in clover. Yes, joining the flock was indeed the perfect hide-out.
Not to mention the load of unsuspecting tasty tidbits for the road. Unfortunately,
that tidbit, that morsel, that just one lick of lamb was getting harder for Willy to
resist. He just hated eating his greens.

Willy: (*choking*) This tastes like . . . like . . . GRASS!

Wally: (*picking blade from teeth*) It is grass, you ninny. Just eat it. And --- smile!"

Narrator: Willy gave a quick floss, for hoofing up the hill were a breakfast, lunch, and
dinner he could really sink his teeth into.

Enter three sheep. One old and wise, a bit haughty. Two young, wide-eyed and innocent.

Betty Mutton: How do you do, ladies? I'm Betty Mutton, and these are my friends, Trudie
Ewe and Meryl Sheep. Are you new to the flock?

Willy: (in 'girlie' voice) Well, yes. I suppose you could call us 'two new ewes'. I'm
Willimina. And this is my --- *sister*, Wallanda.

Wally: (*nodding. very friendly, cozying up to young sheep*) We're the Peep Sheep

Betty: (*suspicious*) The Peep Sheep? You mean, the Bo Peep Sheep? The *missing* Peep Sheep?

Willy: (*winks at Wally. Pulls out long ID's from purse*) Baaa-aaa-ut of course. I'm sure you've all heard the story. (*very dramatic. takes out hanky. wipes 'tears'.*) We were lost. So lost. So, *so*, lost! ---- And nobody could find us!

Wally: (*sniffing into w/hanky*) Absolutely, my dears. Tsk. Tsk. It was a terrible thing don'tcha know. They left us alone! But ---- (*brightens up and gives big smile*) lookee here ---- now we've come home ----

Willy: Wagging our tails behind us!

Meryl Sheep: (*sighs*) Thank goodness you two are safe with *us*. Ewes can't be too careful with those big bad wolves still on the loose.

Wally: (*sly glance to Willy*) Dear me. Haven't they been caught yet? Those boys are soooooo baa-aaa-aad!

Narrator: Suddenly, Willy felt weak in the knees. Just the thought of being that close to a leg of lamb dinner after a diet of dried pasture had him swooning in near faint.

Willy staring and drooling at sheep, envisions them as dinner, butcher's diagram, and begins to faint. Wally catches him and fans him w/handkerchief.

Wally: You know, girls. I'm scared sheepish myself standing out here in the meadow. Perhaps we should all jump the fence?

Willy: (*coming to. brightens up.*) Yes! Let's all jump!
(*gathers sheep and hurrys over to fence*)
I say, why not live a little ---- while you've got the chance?

Meryl and Trudie are eager and get ready to leave the meadow.

Narrator: The two young ewes were about to take the leap, but tough old Betty Mutton held her ground.

Betty: Just a minute. . . . I knew the Peep Sheep. I grazed with the Peep Sheep.
I counted with the Peep Sheep. And you two ---- don't leap like Peep Sheep!
(very suspiciously eyes 'the boys')
There's something very peculiar about you two ewes.

Meryl and Trudie begin to really look at 'Willimina and Wallanda'. Willy and Wally begin to get nervous. Uncomfortable.

Trudie: *(gasps)* Why, Wallanda ---- What *big* eyes you have!

Wally: *(gulps)* Well, why, uh All the better to see ewes with.

Meryl: *(stares)* And Willimina ----- What big *ears* you have!

Willy: *(gulps)* Well, why, uh ---- all the better to hear ewes with.

Betty: *(stamps hoof. has had enough)* And what's your excuse for those lousy-looking coats? If you ask me, your wool looks too cheap for Peep Sheep.
There isn't three bags full from either one of you.
. . . What's with you two ewes?

Willy: *(shrugs. nervous)* It's the . . . humidity? ---- You know how wool gets in this damp weather. We can't do a *thing* with it!

Wally grins nervously and nods in agreement.

Betty: *(grins. is wise to the boys.)* Humidity, hmmm? Well, then, this is your lucky day, *girls!* I can help you with *that*. Follow me.

Betty leads 'Willimina and Wallanda' off stage as Trudie and Meryl follow wondering what is going on.

Costume Suggestions:

Draw your inspirations from Henry Cole's fabulous illustrations and raid Mom and Grandmother's closets! The more outlandish the better!

Scenery:

Paint a small backdrop of cornfield, and make a few 3-D props of cornstalks.

Meadow: Paint small backdrop of meadow, sky, sheep in background.

White 'fence', so 'boys' can be hidden while shorn.

String - 'barbed wire' fence.

Props:

Granny's picnic basket. Apples. Soda-pop. Tablecloth.

Bag of tricks: Make-up bags. Mirrors. Panty-hose. Cotton Balls. Hat boxes.

Cookbook.

Notepad.

Menu.

Wallet w/ID

Knitting needles, yarn, and half- knitted sweaters.

SET SUGGESTIONS:

Large canvas/or paper backdrop of farmyard painting. Have children paint barn, corn stalks, fence, trees, sun, etc. that remains constant throughout play, with props or small backdrops indicating new scenes.

(Or: individually painted large pieces of foam core. (trees) (barnyard) (hen house) etc. that 'stagehands' bring on and off as needed. (they hold up and stand behind).)

hen's house -- paint flat cardboard or foamcore like little chicken coop. Her name above.

headquarters -- crates as desks, barrels.

street sign that says: "barn" "pen"

dirty rat home --- garbage can on side with lid, crate as table, litter around

(If 'play' is for classroom use only --- just make large painted backdrop of farm and hang up against blackboard.)