



RED RIDING HOOD (1hour version)

BY

COLIN BARROW

Extract

A SMITH SCRIPT

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RED RIDING HOOD

One act

(fifty minute to one hour version)



A PANTOMIME

BY

COLIN BARROW

RED RIDING HOOD

Originally written for Cullompton Pantomime Club in 2004 and directed by the author, this pantomime has stood the test of time. In 2018 the original two hour script was updated to keep it commercial for today's audiences. This one hour version is a of the same script that has been adapted for the purpose of a shorter performance. This is a pantomime which has great flexibility in casting and delivers a good production whatever the budget or venue. The story loosely follows those that surround Red Riding Hood, but in this pantomime, the author has added twists and additional humour with, Indigestion (*a scatty eccentric Witch*) and her pet, Sylvester (*the Wolf*). The casting works with the usual spread of ages, however, this script also lends itself to be cast easily, and with good results, by any age group. Whether that cast is young, senior or anywhere in between.

SYNOPSIS

Sarah, Red Riding Hood, has her eighteenth birthday in a few days and Grandma has arranged for a special red cape to celebrate it. The cape is brought a few days prior to her birthday by Prince John. His family and Grandma Burkes family were once great friends. Unfortunately, time has depleted that friendship, so Grandma feels if Prince John delivers the cape, not only will the family friendship be reunited but maybe romance will ignite with Sarah. Indigestion, the ugly Witch, envy's Red Riding Hoods' beauty and has plans to take that beauty for herself using a magic spell. With the help of Sylvester, the wolf, not only will she get rid of Grandma but Indigestion's ugliness and Red Riding Hoods beauty will swap bodies. This leaves Sylvester to eat Grandma and Red Riding Hood instead of Indigestion's awful disagreeable cooking. Twinkle Toes, the fairy, does what fairies always do and stops this evil happening but not before plenty of fun has been had along the way. Within this web of storytelling, Senna Pod, a Gypsy, predicts the future and becomes sucked into this web of evil. Meanwhile, Wally Burke, Sarah's brother, hasn't a clue about what's happening. Leaving Miss Flip and Miss Flop, two local gossips, who, instead of learning the plight of Red Riding Hood by tittle tattle, prefer to witness the events at first hand. The final showdown happens in Grandmas bedroom, where Sylvester impersonates Grandma, then Red Riding Hood. Needless to say, it all goes wrong and Indigestion becomes no more. Sylvester, becomes an affectionate pet for Grandma to keep her company as Red Riding Hood agrees to marry Prince John, who one day will be King. The finale walk-down scene sees Red Riding Hood wearing her glittering new cape given by Grandma to celebrate her eighteenth birthday

Approximate running time:- Fifty minutes to one hour

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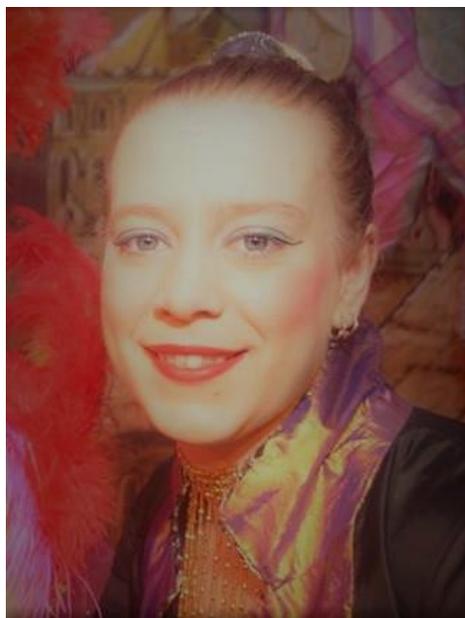
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This one hour script, as is the full two hour version, has been dedicated to my daughter, Maria. For her love of dance and pantomime characters of which she has done many and continues to do so. In 2004, using the full script of this pantomime, she played Red Riding Hood being her first time as Principle girl. Her continued support and guidance for all, and encouragement for the young is valued and appreciated by so many. On behalf of everyone, thank you. Love Dad XX

Cast

2 male, 3 female, 5 either

Red Riding Hood.....	Principal girl
Prince John.....	Principal boy
Grandma Burke.....	Dame
Wally Burke.....	Comic
Miss Flip.....	Comedy part
Miss Flop.....	Comedy part
Senna Pod.....	Gypsy
Twinkle Toes.....	Fairy
Sylvester.....	Wolf
Indigestion.....	Witch

Chorus if you have one, or four to cast as gypsies

USEFUL INFORMATION

Casting:- The casting can be quite flexible to suit your available performers. Although some are best played by male, it would be quite possible for them to be played by a female if your performer availability dictates this

Chorus:- This script can be used with or without a chorus. Where there are chorus speaking lines and you have no chorus, some characters can double up. Or you cast four as gypsies/villagers.

General staging:- The scenery and lighting can be as simple and easy as you wish, especially if tight budgets and logistics have a strong influence with your production. This also applies to costuming and properties, and yet still providing a brilliant pantomime. Of course, if budgets and logistics dictate otherwise, the skies are the limit!

Scenes:- The script is written with three full stage scenes and one front cloth scene. These are not set in stone and re-name some scenes if you wish to run more cloths. The first scene of the Gypsy camp and the scene Turnbottomround woods can be the same with different dressing. Likewise, if you are running with limitations. The full stage scenes could use the same back drop of a nondescript mottled effect. And dress each scene where needed to suit its title.

Set dressing:- Dressing for the scenes is entirely up to you and the stage space available. It will also depend on what type of back drops you are using too. Especially for those working with no chorus and have more stage space available.

CHARACTER DESCRIPTIONS AND COSTUME REQUIREMENTS

The general character costume is up to you, as are the amount of costume changes characters are given.

Grandma: Dame. Can be male or female. Costumed in the traditional way for a Dame. For (*scene seven*) A night dress, night cap, etc.

Wally: A comic. Played by a male but could be female at a pinch. Usual comic dress.

Senna: A female Gypsy. Can be male costumed as a female if needed. Dressed in Gypsy style costume.

Prince John: Principle boy. Played by a female. Costumed as a traditional Principle boy

Red Riding Hood: Principle girl. Played by a female. Costumed as you feel fit but always wears a red cape. For (*scene seven*) Requires a very special glittery red cape

Twinkle Toes: A fairy, can be male or female. A more comic type of fairy which can be shown through costume if wished.

Sylvester: (*Wolf*) Best played by a male. He is the pet of Indigestion and has a very laid back, almost can't be bothered attitude. He drops the 'H's and uses modern words used typically when texting, etc. The script indicates strongly that he has mixed ancestry, so through costume he ought to show this. A poodle pompom, a white or ginger patch, etc. (*scene five*) Pair of socks, one or both with holes in them, knotted handkerchief and sun glasses. Also, needs some distress with the costume to reveal quickly (see the instructions in the scene) using velcro or similar. Required for (*scene seven*) to disguise as Grandma, a nightdress, night cap, wig, etc. And accessories in addition to the red cape to disguise as Red Riding Hood

Indigestion: A Villain (*owner of the Wolf*) and best played by a female but could be male as a last resort. A little scatty and eccentric in attitude. Costumed to fit the character. (*scene five*) Needs a torn, ragged costume to wear under the normal or to change into quickly. If the first option is used (see the instructions in the scene) The normal outer costume needs to be removed very quickly using velcro or similar

Miss Flip: A comic could be played by male or female. Like an Ugly sister in type. Always with a handbag. A bit of a local gossip.

Miss Flop: A comic could be played by male or female. Like an Ugly sister in type. Always with a handbag. A bit of a local gossip.

The chorus: Gypsies, villagers, etc, and costumed accordingly

MUSIC AND DANCE

Song/dance numbers:- The script is written to allow the *maximum time* of **one minute to one and a half minutes** for each song or dance routine. In each case choosing and ending to give a natural finish. These can be shorter but watch if too many run longer as this could alter the pantomime's whole running time. Additional songs and dance can be included if you wish to extend the running time

Not all character song slots need to be executed. They are there as ideal spots if you wish to use them. This helps those main cast who do not feel comfortable to sing to opt out.

You don't have to use all the slots allocated for chorus numbers, especially if your chorus numbers are very low.

If you are working without a chorus and not using the song/dance slots allocated. You can add an extra cast member song or two, or lengthen the other cast songs allocated slightly to make up the time.

The script does supply some song suggestions, but they do not need to be used. All other song/dance numbers are to your own choice. This allows the cast who are involved to select something that's comfortable for them and perhaps a little more modern. It also prevents the repetition of music from recent past productions you have staged.

Song/dance not with time restrictions:- The opening number, Principle boy and girl duet, the community song and finale song can take their own natural time length As they are important numbers. Also mentioned are a few timing suggestions within the script. By keeping to these parameters, the production will run at a good pace, and be fresh and entertaining to your audience.

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SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

Scene one..... The Gypsy Camp (*full stage*)

Scene two.....Edge of the Woods (*front cloth*)

Scene three.....Turnbottom Round woods (*full stage*)

Scene four.....Edge of the Woods (*front cloth*)

Scene five.....The Quarry (*full stage*)

Scene six.....Edge of the Woods (*front cloth*)

Scene seven.....Grandmas' Bedroom (*full stage*)

Scene eight.....Edge of the Woods (*front cloth*)

Scene nine.....Turnbottom Round Woods (*full stage*)

RED RIDING HOOD

Scene one

THE GYPSY CAMP (full stage)

Opening song:-

If you have no or little chorus the opening number can be done with the cast. After the number the cast exit the stage. Senna and Gypsy folk remain on stage, or if the cast are not used, she enters from stage right

Senna Greetings; greetings to one and all. What a wonderful day it is today and all's kushti bok!

Senna does indescribable movements as if she has an itch but can't scratch it

Senna *(with the movements)* Oooh - ahh - eeeeh - ohhhhhh - eeeh - oooh - ahh -

1st Look out she's off again.

Senna I prophesy there's evil afoot.

2nd That's your bunions playing up again.

Senna Evil darkens this wood.

3rd The last time it was the council moving us on.

Senna I have shivers running up my spine and quivers going down my leg. Danger is in our midst.

4th Maybe this is it entering the camp now.

Grandma enters with a foam type mallet and a piece of cheese threaded on a length of string that's tied onto a stick

Grandma That flipping mouse is faster than..... *(news worthy athlete)* with his tail on fire!

1st Morning missus.

Grandma *(taken by surprise)* Oh - ah - eh - err- um!

2nd *(points to Senna)* Are you related to her?

Grandma I'm far too pretty to look like that. What does she do?

3rd Receives divine signals and all that cobblers.

4th Are you local?

Grandma I'm not sure, but I've lived here at Turnbottom Round all my life. Grandma Burke is the name. And I'm the oldest Burke in the area!

1st And do you live up to your name?

Grandma I do my best. You see I've descended from a long line of Burkes, right back to the Roman Emperor, Burkeus Maximus. Course some of my ancestors made names for themselves. One was a Prime minister who was a right Burke; another was a Kings secretary who was a Royal Burke; and my great grandfather was a councillor and was known as a complete Burke!

2nd Are there any more Burkes about?

Grandma More than I care to mention sat watching this. And talking of which, *(to audience)* now, whenever I say Hiya boys and girls. You answer back Hiya Grandma Burke. Do you think you can do that? We shall give it a go. *(Do business with audience. Those on stage join in with the audience)* That's better. Now, where were we? Ah yes, you asked what other Burkes are about. Well I have a grandson, Wally Burke. And here he comes now.

Wally enters walking backwards with something that squirts water

Wally *(singing)* 'If you go down to the woods today, be sure of a big surprise!'

Grandma hits him on the head with the mallet. Wally swings around and squirts her with water

Wally Hi there, Grandma. You look a bit wet!

Grandma At my age it's probably rising damp! Where is Red Riding Hood, Wally?

Wally Down in the Bluebell woods talking to rabbits, birds and anything that moves.

Senna Who's Red Riding Hood?

Grandma My granddaughter and Wally's' sister. Her name is Sarah Burke and on her tenth birthday I gave her a hooded red cape. She wore it every day and became known as Red Riding Hood.

Wally And she has worn a red hooded cape ever since.

Senna begins her indescribable movements again

Senna Ooooh - ahhh - ehhh - oh - err -

Wally Hang on missus if that mouse has gone up your skirt we'll soon get him out!

3rd It's not a mouse.

4th Senna is having a mystical experience.

Grandma Around here we call it wind!

Senna continues with her funny routine

Senna Ooooh - ahhh - ehhh - oh - err -

Wally I reckon she got an itch and can't scratch it in public!

Senna *(poised mystically)* Harken!

All Quiet. Let's harken!

Senna *(informing with animation in rhyme)* Deep in the woods there's trouble brewing. Over a cauldron there's something stewing. A woman with warts and bony fingers, with body odour that definitely lingers.

Grandma Sounds like Indigestion.

Wally She's a Witch and lives in the quarry.

Senna There's a creature lying asleep. He's a lazy good for nothing with a villainous streak.

Grandma That'll be Sylvester. He's her pet Wolf dog animal thing.

Senna In the days that's forth coming, a birthday of importance becomes a dawning. Eighteen if I'm not mistaken, for a girl who matures into a maiden.

Wally That's Sarah. Little Red Riding Hood. She eighteen tomorrow.

Senna Take this warning and take it well. Evil curses are those that dwell. For the beauty of Sarah is what's wanted, by the wart faced woman who's gnarled and contorted. .

Wally And how are we going to stop Indigestion and her wickedness?

Grandma Fight fire with fire, Wally. Remember, we Burkes have never walked away from danger.

Wally That's true 'cause great Uncle Henry got eaten by a bear.

Senna Grizzly?

Wally Well it wasn't pretty.

Grandma Well, Wally. If you were a journalist, how would you describe this pantomime?

Wally Three minutes of entertainment crammed into one hour of chaos!

Senna Then we must progress to tell the tale.

Song:-

Black out

Scene two

EDGE OF THE WOODS (front cloth)

Twinkle toes enters stage right with fancy footwork and finishing at stage centre with a bow. In one hand is a wand, and in the other hand a cloth bag with a few pheasant (or similar) tail feathers hanging out

Twinkle I'm not a pheasant plucker
I'm a pheasant plucker's son.
I've been only plucking pheasants
'till the pheasant plucker comes.
This pheasant I've been plucking,
Has been dead for far too long.
It's an unpleasant pheasant
That has an awful pong!

(to audience) You try saying that when you've had a drink to many!
In this bag is the offending bird. *(Sniffs and takes out a letter)* Pooo, that would clear anyone's blocked nose! *(Glances at the letter quickly)* It's a present of a pheasant from my Aunty. Must have gone off in the post. I'm

going to get rid of this fast, Now, what I need a is a dim witted first-class idiot.

Wally enters

Wally Morning, Twinkle Toes. What's with the bag?

Twinkle It's a pheasant that my Aunty has sent me. But I don't like pheasant and I have no idea what to do with it.

Wally Well, if it helps at all, I like pheasant.

Twinkle Do you! Well then, I shall make you a present of a pheasant. *(Gives Wally the bag and exits with the letter)*

Wally A present of a pheasant how very pleasant. *(Opens the bag and sniff)* Cor, jumping Jack rabbits! This present of a pheasant ain't pleasant and I need to get rid of it sharpish. Now I wonder who would like a pheasant?

Grandma enters

Grandma Hiya boys and girls!

Audience reaction

Grandma Hello, Wally. Been shopping?

Wally I thought with you getting on in years and all rusting up and it would be nice for you to have a present of a pheasant. So here it is. *(Gives Grandma the bag and exits quickly)*

Grandma He's such a lovely boy to think of his Grandma. Fancy giving me a present of a pheasant how very pleasant. *(Opens the bag and sniffs)* Blimey! I need to lose this, and fast.

Miss Flip enters

Flip What's new, Grandma?

Grandma Nothing much, Miss Flip, except for this pheasant. It was given to me and I'm not that keen on it. *(Offering)* Would you like a present of pheasant?

Flip *(takes the bag)* I'll make a casserole.

Grandma exits

Flip *(open the bag and sniffs)* Good grief, what a humdinger! No casserole will make that edible, need to lose it; and quick!

Miss Flop enters

Flop Ah, Miss Flip, there you are. I've been looking all over for you.

Flip What is it, Miss Flop?

Flop Oh, nothing, Miss Flip. Just wondering what tittle-tattle you might know?

Flip I'm not in possession of any at present, Miss Flop. But I have a pheasant if you are interested?

Flop *(takes the bag)* Really! How wonderful.

Flip You may find it slightly well matured, Miss Flop, but better for the digestion. *(Exits)*

Flop Thank you, Miss Flip. I'll have it with some chips. *(Opens the bag and sniffs)* This pheasant has had its chips. *(Exits quickly left)*

Twinkle enters right

Twinkle *(reading the letter)* I just read this letter from my Aunty. She says there was a twenty-pound note under that pheasant.

Wally enters left

Twinkle Where's that pheasant I gave you? There was a twenty-pound note under it!

Wally It smelt awful and gave it to Grandma.

Grandma enters left

Grandma Hiya boys and girls

Audience reaction

Wally Where's that pheasant, Grandma?

Grandma The smell made my toes curl up! I gave it to Miss Flip.

Miss Flip enters left

Grandma How's the casserole?

Flip Minus a stinky pheasant. I gave it to Miss Flop. Why?

Twinkle There's a twenty-pound note in the bag!

Miss Flop enters left with the bag and a twenty-pound hidden in her hand

Flip (grabs the bag) Ah, Miss Flop, just what I need.

Grandma (grabs the bag) I got the pheasant!

Wally (grabs the bag) No. I got the pheasant.

Twinkle (grabs the bag) I got the pheasant!

Flop (holding up the twenty-pound note) Yes, but I got the twenty pound note!

All (except Miss Flop) What!

They all chase Miss Flop to the tune of Yakety-sax by James Q Rich and Boots Randolph (or similar) and exit. If the premises allow and there are steps leading from the stage to the auditorium. The exit could be done via the auditorium

Red Riding hood enters with a basket containing some twiggy sticks

RRH Hello everyone. My name is Red Riding Hood, it's not my real name. My real name is Sarah Burke, but I think you'll agree, Red Riding Hood sounds much better. I live with my Grandma in the cottage in the woods. She may have missed out on the good looks department, but she has a heart bigger than anyone I know. And she's getting old too, the poor thing. It is said, "once upon a time she was all pink and dimples." Look at her now, she's all drink and pimples. Ah, well, we must look after the old folk in their days of wisdom.

Twinkle enters right puffing

Twinkle Morning, Red Riding Hood. Collecting wood are you?

RRH Hello, Twinkle toes. Dr Mender says Grandma must keep warm at night to stop more wrinkles developing!

Twinkle Too late for that I'm afraid.

RRH The wood is becoming so hard to find.

Twinkle That will be Indigestion and that wolf dog of hers. She'd pinch your underpants if you weren't looking. You're eighteen tomorrow, I hear?

RRH Yes. And a party is being held to celebrate it. And then, who knows, maybe my Prince will come, and we live in a big Castle.

Twinkle When you get your Prince and Castle, you will live a happy life.

RRH Those sorts of things only happen in fairy tales. In real life, the dream is always out of reach.

Twinkle Never lose sight of your dreams, Red Riding Hood. One day they may come true. *(Exits right)*

RRH Yes, one day my dreams may come true.

Song:-

Black out

Scene three

TURNBOTTOM ROUND WOODS (full stage)

The scene can open with a song/dance if wished.

Wally *(off stage)* Mind your backs! Oversized load coming through!

Grandma enters being pushed in some type of wheeled transport by Wally. When they arrive stage centre Wally tips Grandma out. Everyone laughs.

Wally Ooops! Well that's dumped the dumpling!

Grandma *(still sat on the stage)* Hiya boys and girls!

Audience reaction

Grandma *(getting up)* I'd give you what for if I wasn't wearing my best prison dress.

Wally *(to audience)* And it's called a prison dress because everything is trying to escape!

Grandma For your information I've just come from the beauty parlour. I've had my hair done, my nails done, a massage and been defoliated. And if I look like I feel...

Wally You've wasted your money!

Any chorus can exit with the wheeled transport if a dance had been done

Grandma I'll brain you in a minute.

Wally Grandma. When I move onto the next world, will I come back as something else?

Grandma Your Grandpa said that he wanted to be a daisy, and when my time comes, would I join him.

Wally And will you?

Grandma I'm coming back as cow and will keep him manured! Anyway, why do you want to know?

Wally Well I'm not having much luck with girls in this life, so I want to come back as a magnet to the females of the opposite sex.

Grandma You can come back as a rose blooming in a blooming garden!

Wally That sounds blooming awful!

Grandma Imagine, one day there you are, blooming in a pretty garden. The prettiest female that you have ever seen stops with astonishment.

Wally They stop with astonishment now, but I get no satisfaction!

Grandma She bends down and grasps your stem.

Wally I hope I blooming in a private garden when I am grasped?

Grandma She produces some scissors and cuts your stem, with a clean; crisp; snip!

Wally I knew it! Cut off in my prime.

Grandma But you are a rose, Wally.

Wally Do I smell?

Grandma Like a fishmonger's armpit.

Wally When I am a rose?

Grandma Your perfume is sweet and heady. She takes a deep sniff and then...

Wally *(cutting in eagerly)* Yes?

Grandma She places you in her beeswum.

Wally *(shocked)* In her what?

Grandma In her *(taps her boobs)* Boos - som

Wally Oh, there.

Grandma She sticks a pin through your stem and fastens you to her blouse. *(Pause)* When she arrives home you are taken to her bedroom.

Wally This girl doesn't hang about does she?

Grandma And you're still attached to her breast.

Wally Yeah, I hadn't forgotten that!

Grandma But she wants to keep you fresh and pert.

Wally She'll have no worries there.

Grandma So she places you in a glass of icy cold water.

Wally The way things are going, it's just as well!

Grandma In front of you she undresses. She lets her down hair; her skirt drops to the floor. Are you with me?

Wally I'm two minutes ahead of you, Grandma!

Grandma She slips into bed.

Wally She won't get no sleep. I'll scream and shout with my stalk stuck in ice cold water!

Grandma But you are a rose.

Wally I don't care if I'm a pansy or a daffodil. All night is a long time to have your stalk in ice cold water.

Grandma She awakes in the morning. She sees you.

Wally Frozen to the core!

Grandma You have changed overnight. You have become saggy and limp.

Wally I'm not surprised given the circumstances.

Grandma You have lost your scent. You are extracted from the glass and thrown out of the window.

Wally I'm not sure she loves me. So far, I've had me stalk cut off, stabbed with a pin, sticks me in ice cold water and then throws me out of the window!

Grandma You've landed in the compost heap. You wither and rot. And then a new thistle begins to grow.

Wally (*unsure*)A thistle?

Grandma The tiny little bit that's left of you feeds that thistle into a big strong healthy plant. You are re-born as a fine specimen.

Wally As a flipping thistle! At least as rose there was a glimmer of hope.

Grandma A goat comes along sees this fine specimen of a thistle and eats you up!

Wally I knew it, tomorrow I'm breakfast for a dung beetle.

Grandma It was a lady goat and she was expecting a baby goat. And your nourishment as a thistle fed that baby goat and was born. Your little eyes opened as you lifted your little face and looked at your mummy and said.

Wally BAAAH!! (*Like a sheep bleating*)

Grandma But don't you see, Wally. Mummy and daddy goat will love you just as I do. And one day you will find love too because to us all, you are the apple of our eyes.

Wally Oh, Grandma. What a cuppycake you are!

Song:- *Duet **Apple of my eye (Cuppycake song)** Shirley Temple version*

***You're my honeybunch, sugarplum, pumpy-umpy-umpkin
You're my sweetie pie.
You're my cuppy cake, gumdrop, snoogums-boogums
You're the apple of my eye
And I love you so and I want you to know
That I'll always be right here,
and I love to sing sweet songs to you
Because you are so dear***

RRH enters quickly almost running

Grandma Hello, Red Riding hood. What's the rush?

RRH After collecting some wood and I saw this horrible thing.

Grandma There's a lot of us here in Turnbottom Round.

RRH It wasn't a human horrible, it was a hairy horrible. It was at your cottage window looking at its teeth in the reflection.

Grandma Maybe he's been trying a new toothpaste and wanted to see the results.

RRH Then he saw me and began to beckon me with his bony finger.

Grandma Sounds like Sylvester. Indigestion's pet Jack Russell, Poodle, Hound thing.

RRH Is he a mixed breed?

Grandma He's a bit of every breed!

Wally His creation happened on the day the dogs were let out

All Who let the dogs out?

Song:- ***Who lets the dogs out?** (just the first few seconds of the recording to close the scene)*

Black out