

THE PANTOMIME OF

Red Riding Hood,

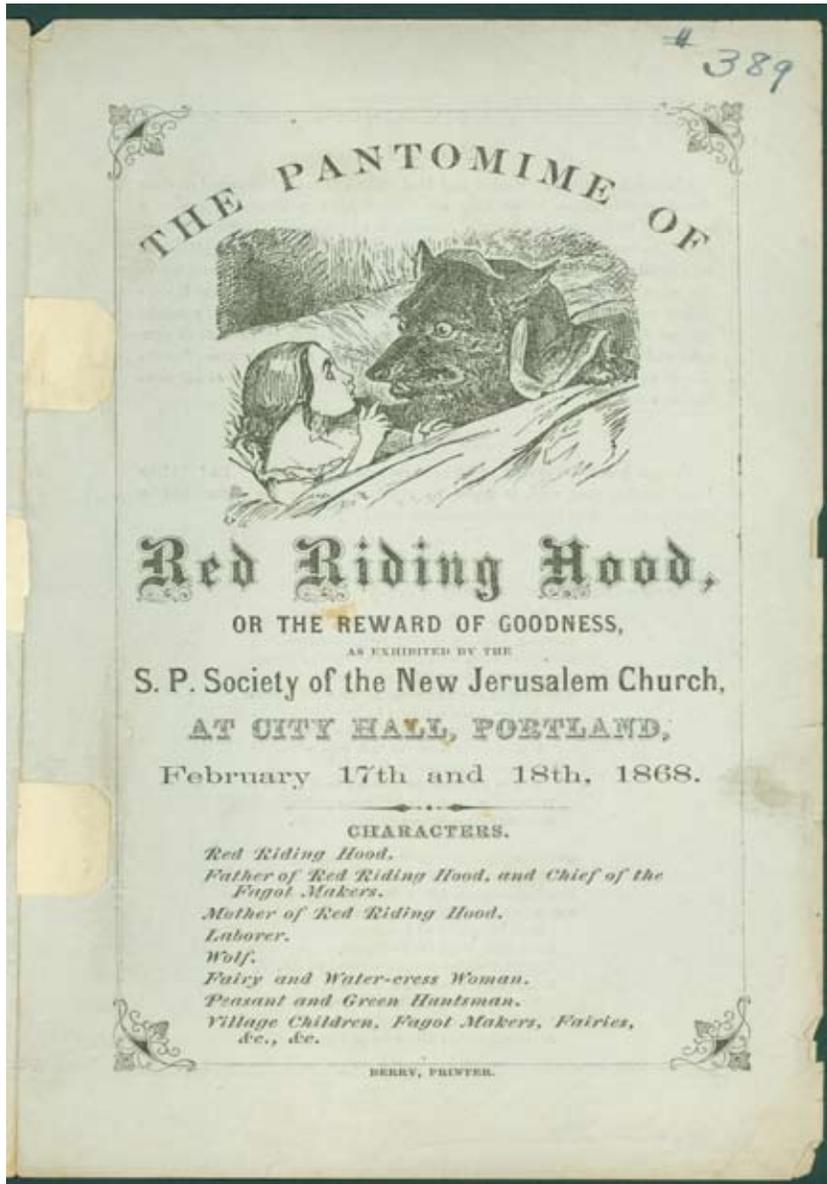
OR THE REWARD OF GOODNESS,
AS EXHIBITED BY THE

S. P. Society of the New Jerusalem Church,
AT CITY HALL, PORTLAND
February 17th and 18th, 1868

CHARACTERS.

- Red Riding Hood.*
- Father of Red Riding Hood, and Chief of the Fagot Makers.*
- Mother of Red Riding Hood.*
- Laborer.*
- Wolf.*
- Fairy and Water-cress Woman.*
- Peasant and Green Huntsman.*
- Village Children, Fagot Makers, Fairies, &c., &c.*

BERRY, PRINTER.



Contributed to Maine Memory Network by Maine Historical Society
Collection # 2358
MMN # 74934
Date: 1868

Description: This broadside gave information about the Little Red Riding Hood play held at City Hall, Portland, February 17 and 18 1868. Tickets cost 50 cents for adults and 30 cents for children under the age of 12. The broadside included a description for each of the the eight scenes in the play.

SCENE I.

Kitchen in Cottage. Mother and Red Riding Hood are engaged in their domestic avocations when they are visited by a peasant lad, son of a neighbor, who shows his friendly disposition by presents of game and flowers. Mother arranges basket, and dispatches little Red Riding Hood on an errand to her Grandmother some three miles distant. Mother leaves the room; immediately after a laborer employed by Red Riding Hood's father enters stealthily, makes sure that no one is in the room, commits various depredations, showing his wolfish propensities by his acts of cunning and greed. Red Riding Hood coming back after forgotten flowers discovers and exposes him. Father discharges him and he goes off vowing revenge.

SCENE II.

Village green.—Peasant children preparing for dance. Red Riding Hood passing that way, is urged by children to join the dance, but in obedience to her Mother's command refuses Hoop dance.

SCENE III.

Woods.—Fagot Makers at work.

CHORUS—March from Faust.

Twining, winding, binding up our sheaves,
Birchen boughs, with green and shining leaves;
Chopping, binding till the set of sun,
Merrily sing, cheerily sing, till our work is done.

Winter drear will soon be here
And shroud our woods in wild attire,
But laboring here, our task severe
Shall yield a grateful fire;
And as we greet the glowing heat
With joy we'll sing in Wisdom's praise,
That garners goodness for wintry days.

Gayly, gayly, in the greenwood shade,
Working, singing, till our fagots are made;
Dancing, singing, then we'll homeward turn,
Merrily sing, cheerily sing, bringing fagots to burn.
Half the year we labor here
From early morn till set of sun,
But toil makes sweet the bread we eat,
Brings sleep when work is done;
So may we greet with work complete
Life's Winter when our labors close,
And tired nature brings sweet repose.

SCENE I.

Kitchen in Cottage. Mother and Red Riding Hood are engaged in their domestic avocations when they are visited by a peasant lad, son of a neighbor, who shows his friendly disposition by presents of game and flowers. Mother arranges basket, and dispatches little Red Riding Hood on an errand to her Grandmother some three miles distant. Mother leaves the room; immediately after a laborer employed by Red Riding Hood's father enters stealthily, makes sure that no one is in the room, commits various depredations, showing his wolfish propensities by his acts of cunning and greed. Red Riding Hood coming back after forgotten flowers discovers and exposes him. Father discharges him and he goes off vowing revenge.

SCENE II.

Village green.—Peasant children preparing for dance. Red Riding Hood passing that way, is urged by children to join the dance, but in obedience to her Mother's command refuses Hoop dance.

SCENE III.

Woods.—Fagot Makers at work

CHORIS—March from Faust

Twining, winding, binding up our sheaves,
Birchen boughs, with green and shining leaves;
Chopping, binding till the set of sun,
Merrily sing, cheerily sing, till our work is done.

Winter drear will soon be here
And shroud our woods in wild attire,
But laboring here, our task severe
Shall yield a grateful fire;

And as we greet the glowing heat
With joy we'll sing in Wisdom's praise,
That garners goodness for wintry days.

Gayly, gayly, in the greenwood shade,
Working, singing, till our fagots are made;
Dancing, singing, then we'll homeward turn,
Merrily sing, cheerily sing, bringing the fagots to burn.

Half the year we labor here
From early morn till set of sun,
But toil makes sweet the bread we eat,
Brings sleep when work is done;
Life's Winter when our labors close,
And tired nature brings sweet repose.

389

SCENE IV.

Woods.—Enchanted bower.

Whoever rests within this bower
Shall be transformed by magic power,
Into the shape that best shall show
His motives high or passions low.

Laborer entering, lies down in the bower, and for his evil disposition is transformed into the Wolf which he most resembles. On awaking, to his horror and dismay he discovers the change and goes off as a wolf. Immediately after, the peasant lad returning home after his hunting expedition discovers the bower and invokes the charm. For his goodness of heart and his love of game he is transformed into a prince of huntsmen, and presented by a fairy with a charmed ring by which he is admitted at pleasure into the mysteries of fairy land.

SCENE V.

Woods.—Red Riding Hood picking flowers, hears a rustling in the bushes, turns, and discovers the wolf; stands stock-still with fear.

RED RIDING HOOD.	WOLF.
Oh! I wonder will he kill me, In this lonely wood?	But she'd make a dainty morsel, Just as good as pie;
For he knows I wouldn't harm him Even if I could.	Shall I eat her where she stands Or wait till by and by?

Wolf presents a ferocious aspect, but on hearing the singing of approaching Fagot makers endeavors to manifest a friendly disposition for Red Riding Hood. The Fagot makers entering threaten to kill the wolf, but Red Riding Hood interceding they spare his life.

SCENE VI.

Woods.—Red Riding Hood reclining on a mossy bank wreathing flowers. Old woman comes in picking cresses. Red Riding Hood insists on her sitting down and letting her pick for her, gives her cake and picks her cresses, brings them to Old Woman, who thanks her and gives her a message to the Green Huntsman "that game is in the wind." Old Woman disappears. Red Riding Hood meets the Green Huntsman and gives the message.

SCENE VII.

Grandmother's Cottage.—Wolf enters, finds Grandmother gone on visit, tastes of medicines, and finally appropriating Grandmother's night-gown and night-cap gets into bed. Tapping at the door.

SCENCE IV.

Woods.— Enchanted bower.

Whoever rests within the bower
Shall be transformed by magic power
Into the shape that best shall show
His motives high or passions low.

Laborer entering, lies down in the bower, and for his evil disposition is transformed into the Wolf which he most resembles. On awaking, to his horror and dismay he discovers the change and goes off as a wolf. Immediately after, the peasant lad returning home after his hunting expedition discovers the bower and invokes the charm. For his goodness of heart and love of game he is transformed into a prince of huntsmen, and presented by a fairy with a charmed ring by which he is admitted at pleasure into the mysteries of fairy land.

SCENE V.

Woods.—Red Riding Hood picking flowers, hears a rustling in the bushes, turns, and discovers the wolf; stands stock-still with fear.

RED RIDING HOOD.

Oh! I Wonder will he kill me,
In this lonely wood?
For he knows I wouldn't harm him
Even if I could.

WOLF.

But she's make a dainty morsel,
Just as good as pie;
Shall I eat here where she stands
Or wait till by and by?

SCENE VI.

Woods.— Red Riding Hood reclining on a mossy bank wreathing flowers. Old woman comes in picking cresses. Red Riding Hood insists on her sitting down and letting her pick for her, gives her cake and picks her cresses, brings them to the Old Woman, who thanks her and gives her a message to the Green Huntsman "that game is in the wind." Old Woman disappears, Red Riding Hood meets the Green Huntsman and gives the message.

SCENE VII.

Grandmother's Cottage.—Wolf enters, finds Grandmother gone on visit, tastes of medicines, and finally appropriating grandmother's night-gown and night-cap gets into bed. Tapping at the door.

WOLF.—Who is that so gently tapping?
R. R. H.—Granny, it is I.
WOLF.—Pull the bobbin then my darling,
Up the latch will fly.

Scene between the Wolf and Red Riding Hood.

R. R. H.—Oh! how big your ears are granny!
WOLF.—The more my love I hear.
R. R. H.—Oh! how big your eyes are granny!
WOLF.—The more I see my dear.
R. R. H.—And how big your teeth are granny!
WOLF.—The more my dear I eat,
And you, you little silly goose
Will make a morsel sweet.

Wolf springs at Red Riding Hood, but she is saved by the timely appearance of the Green Huntsman who shoots the wolf. Red Riding Hood in terror flies from the cottage.

SCENE VIII.

Woods.—Red Riding Hood running, overtakes Water-cress woman, who is transformed into a fairy, and as a reward for her goodness of heart reveals to her wondering gaze the mysteries of fairy land.

Fairy Grotto, Grand Transformations, &c., &c., &c.

After each performance a
Promenade Concert will be given.

MUSIC BY CHANDLER.

Refreshments will be served in the Ante-room.

TICKETS, 50 CENTS,

Children under 12 years of age, 30 Cents,

To be had of *J. E. Fernald & Son*, under Preble House, Feb. 13th, 14th, 15th, 17th and 18th, each ticket securing a reserved seat without extra charge.

Doors open at 6½; Commence at 7½.

WOLF.—Who is that so gently tapping?
R. R. H.—granny, it is I.
WOLF.—Pull the bobbin then my darling,
Up the latch will fly.

Scene between the Wolf and Red Riding Hood.

R. R. H.—Oh! how big your ears are granny!
Wolf.—The more my love I hear.
R. R. H.—Oh! how big your eyes are granny!
Wolf.—The more I see my dear.
R. R. H.—And how big your teeth are granny!
Wolf.—The more my dear I eat,
And you, you little silly goose
Will make a morsel sweet.

Wolf springs at Red Riding Hood, but she is saved by the timely appearance of the Green Huntsman who shoots the wolf. Red Riding Hood in terror flies from the cottage.

SCENE VIII.

Woods.—Red Riding Hood running, overtakes Water-cress woman, who is transformed into a fairy, and as a reward for her goodness of heart reveals to her wondering gaze the mysteries of fairy land.

Fairy Grotto, Grand Transformations, &c., &c., &c.

After each performance a
Promenade Concert will be given.

MUSIC BY CHANDLER.

Refreshments will be served in the Ante-room.

TICKETS, 50 CENTS

Children under 12 years of age, 30 Cents,

To be had of *J. E. Fernald & Son*, under Preble House, Feb. 13th, 14th, 15th, 17th and 18th, each ticket securing a reserved seat without extra charge.

Doors open at 6½; Commence at 7½