

[Grandma and Rosie sat inside their cottage on a quiet afternoon.]

Grandma: *coughing*

Grandma: "Oh, dearie me, my cough seems to be getting worse."

Rosie: "Is there anything I can do to make it better? Make a soup perhaps."

Grandma: "You're so sweet. But this cough is far less dangerous than anything you'll find out there, my dear."

Rosie: "You are always saying that, but you won't ever tell me why."

Grandma: "It will only keep you up at night."

Rosie: "Please, Grandma!"

Grandma: "Fine! (pause) There are monsters in the woods."

Rosie: "Do you mean bears?"

Grandma: "They were wiped out years ago. These have terrible tusks... terrible claws, terrible teeth inside his terrible jaws!"

Rosie: "You are going to have to do more than that if you want to scare me Grandma"

Grandma: *laughs* "Well if you insist on making me something, here's my favourite recipe"

Rosie: "ooo I've never had Sheep Stew, weird recipe for it though"

Grandma: "Trust me darling, it's extremely tasty"

Grandma: "Just be back by dark, and remember not to go past the mushroom patches"

Rosie: "Ofcourse Grandma! See you soon!"

[Rosie skips out of the cottage on her way to gather her ingredients]

[Rosie as she leaves the cottage - Gains access to the recipe list]

Rosie: "Right. Where to start!"

[Rosie humming whilst running]

[After picking dandelion herb, Rosie hearing a twig snapping]

Rosie: "Hello? anyone there! "

[Rosie picks up the blue berries]

Rosie: *bush rustle* *shiver* "why do these trees feel like they are watching me"

[Rosie picks up mushrooms]

Rosie: I shouldn't go past these mushrooms..... but I dont have any meat.

[Rosie spots the cult]

Rosie: Grandma was right!

cult members turn to her

Rosie: Aaa!

[Rosie starts to run]

Rosie: They look crazy!

[Rosie continues running]

Rosie: ***out of breath panting***

[Rosie continues running]

Wolf Howl

**[Rosie returns back to the cottage - grandma is out of bed and
facing away from Rosie]**

Rosie: "Grandma! Grandma!"

(Pauses)

Rosie: "Grandma?"

Rosie: "Why are you out of bed?"

Grandma: "ah ah I felt a bit better, now did you get everything?"

Rosie: "Everything, but I couldn't find any.."

Grandma: "any meat? No worries I found some"

Grandma turns around to reveal she is wearing a cult mask

Rosie: "Grandma!!"

[Cult Chanting]

"One with the wolves one with the forest"