

# An Adventure at Grannie's

Staging suggestions for beginning:

Gwyneth Walker

1) All players on stage in typical concert seating, or:

2) (more dramatically) No one on stage. Vlc. enters from rear or side of stage (or even coming down the aisles of the concert hall) as if stalking prey. This stalking continues until Vlc. reaches his/her seat, sits down, and starts to play. Narrator and Vln. enter just before their speaking/playing begins. Vln. plays first few phrases standing... sits down when indicated in score.

Violin

*ominously, with strong bowing motions*

Violoncello

Vlc.

*mf* *accel.* ..... *quickly*

Narrator : Once upon a time there was a young child.

Vlc.

*Violin enters*

She was very sweet.

*Slowly*

She loved to amuse herself

Vln.

*p*  
(play while standing)

Vlc.

by gathering nuts,

running after butterflies,

and picking flowers.

Vln.

*mf joyfully*

Vlc.

**Lively**

Vln. *mf* bouncy

Vlc. *pizz.* *mf*

*rit.*

(aside) Ah!

Now one day her mother,  
who had been churning and baking cakes, said to her: "My dear,

Vln. *p* Violin is seated

Vlc. *arco* *p*

put on your cloak and take this cake to your Grannie, **quickly** and ask her

Vln. *p*

Vlc. *p*

("Grannie" - same speed as speech)

how she is, for I hear she is ailing."

**Slowly**  
*sul pont.*

Vln. *p* frailly

Vlc. *p* frailly

Now the child was very fond of her grandmother who had made her so many nice things, so she put on her cloak and joyfully started on her errand.

Vln. *mf* joyfully

Vlc.

But her grandmother lived some way off, and  
to reach the cottage, the child had to pass through

Vln.

Vlc.

a vast and lonely forest.

*spooky, not slowly*

However, some woodcutters

Vln.

Vlc.

*p*

*rit.*

were at work in it, so the  
child was not so very much alarmed when she saw a *great big wolf* coming towards her.

Vln.

Vlc.

*pizz.*

*mf* dramatic, with "follow-through" gesture

And sure enough, there was the wolf.  
Had it not been for the woodcutters,

Vln.

Vlc.

*arco*

*f* menacing

*gliss.*

he would surely have eaten the child.  
Instead, he only stopped and asked her politely where she was going.

Vln.

Vlc.

*pizz.*

*mf* dramatic, *sim.*



Vln. *mf* bouncy

Vlc. *pizz.* *mf* rit.

Vln. ("IDYLL") *a tempo, joyfully* *mf*

Vlc. *arco* *mf*

Vln.

Vlc.

Vln. *f* *a tempo* *p*

Vlc. *f* *p* *mf*

"I wish you good luck," said the wolf politely.  
"Give my respects to your grandmother and  
tell her I hope she is quite well."

And with that he trotted off. But instead of  
going his way, he turned back and took the  
straight road to the old woman's cottage  
and knocked at the door.

Vln.

Vlc. *pizz.* *at a trotting tempo* *mf* *p*

But Grannie had gone  
to see the woodcutters, so no one came to the door. The wolf knocked again

Vln.

Vlc. (knuckles on side of Vlc.) *f*

"What big eyes you've got!"

(players look at each other, eyes open wide)

Vln.

Vlc.

gliss.

gliss.

"All the better to see you with, my dear."

"Oh Grandmama!"

Vln.

Vlc.

quick harmonic gliss.  
sul I

*f*

"Oh Grandmama!"

"What big teeth you've got!"

(face audience, clack teeth/ ad lib.)

Vln.

Vlc.

*f*

(face audience, clack teeth/ ad lib.)

x x x x x x

(face audience, clack teeth/ ad lib.)

x x x x x x

"ALL THE BETTER TO EAT YOU WITH, MY DEAR!" said the wicked wolf.

And with that he jumped out of bed and chased the child around and around the house and out into the woods.

Vln.

Vlc.

*ff*

("THE CHASE")

*Presto furioso* ♩ = 144


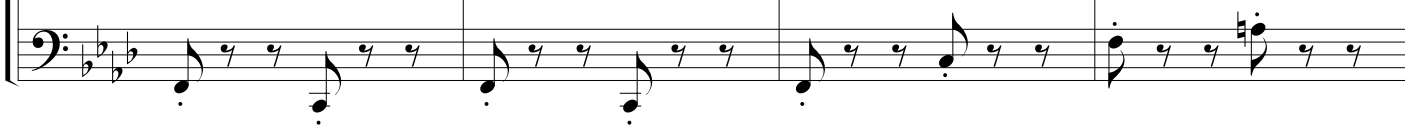
Vln.



Vlc.

*f*

sul IV  
long gliss.



*f*



Vln.   
Vlc. 

Vln.   
Vlc. 

Vln.   
Vlc. 

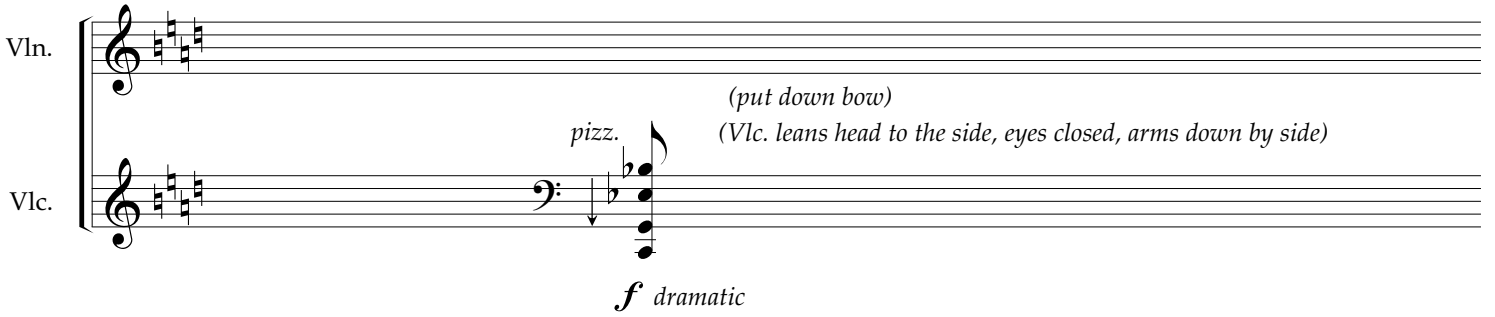
Vln.   
Vlc. 

Vln.   
Vlc. 

Vln.   
Vlc. 

But that was the wolf's undoing,  
for there he met the woodcutters

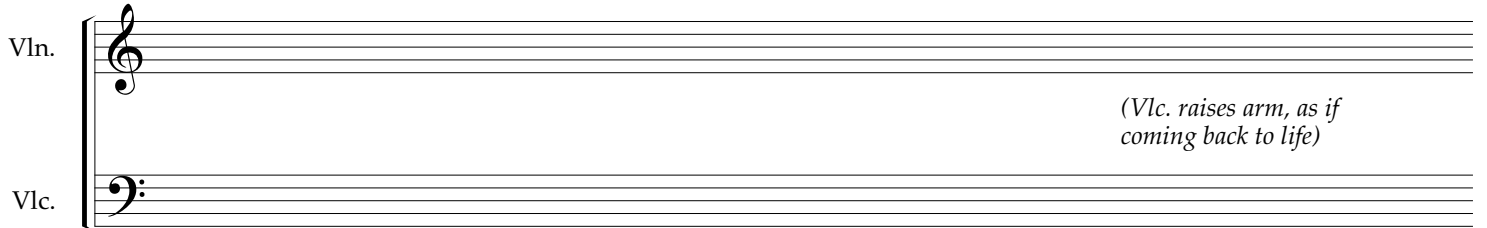
and they cut off his head before he could get out  
of Grannie's night clothes and run away.

Vln. 

*pizz.* (put down bow)  
(Vlc. leans head to the side, eyes closed, arms down by side)

**f** dramatic

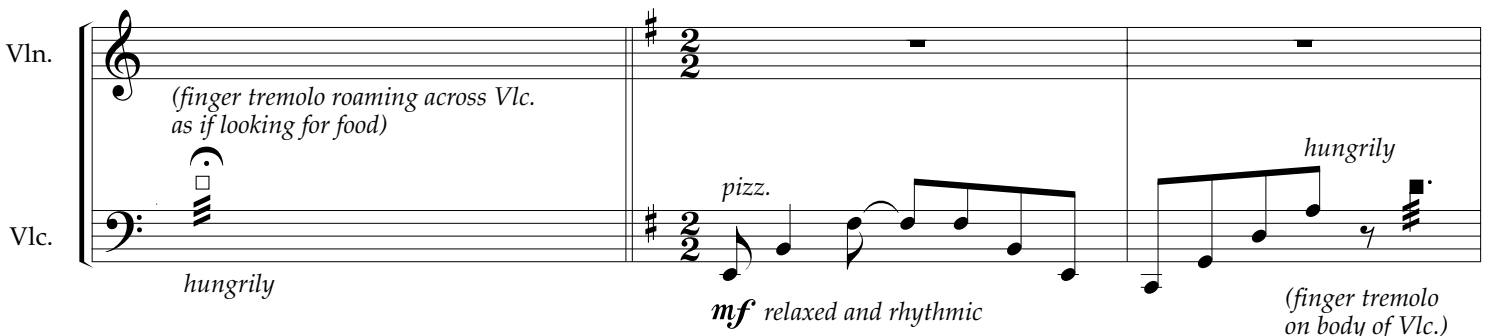
The child went home to her mother — and the churning of butter and the baking of cakes. As for the wolf:  
It is said that on dark and chilly nights... in the vast and lonely forest... every so often... one still sees  
the ghost of a wolf... wearing Grannie's nightcap and nightgown...looking for something delicious to eat...

Vln. 

(Vlc. raises arm, as if coming back to life)

("TANGO OF THE MIND")

$\text{♩} = 66$

Vln. 

(finger tremolo roaming across Vlc. as if looking for food)

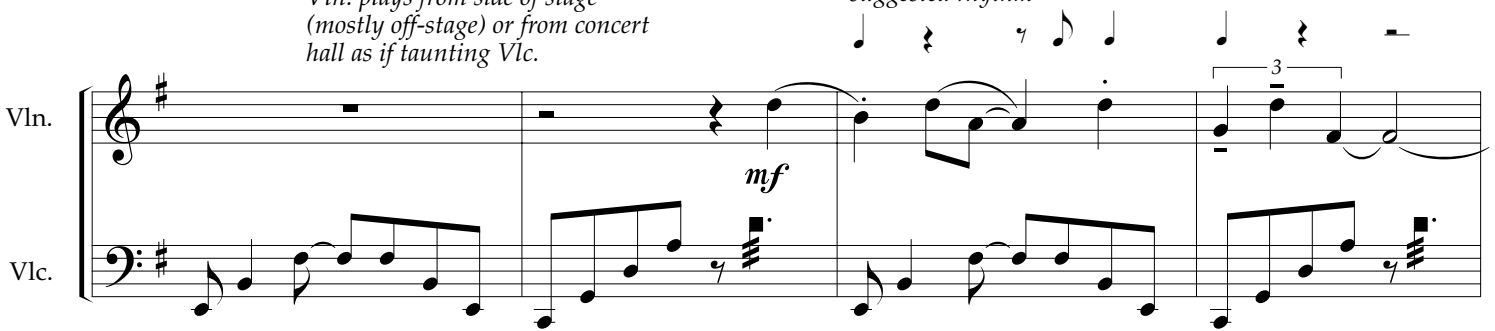
*pizz.* hungrily

**mf** relaxed and rhythmic

(finger tremolo on body of Vlc.)

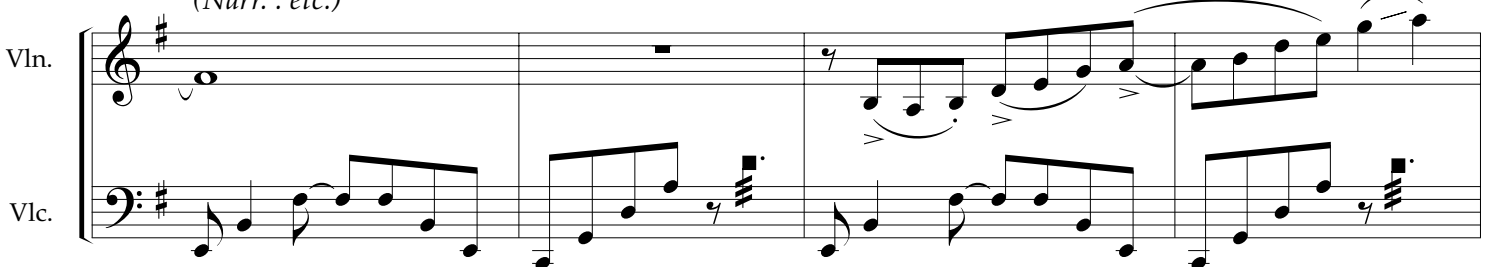
Vln. plays from side of stage (mostly off-stage) or from concert hall as if taunting Vlc.

Narrator adds claves during "Tango" suggested rhythm

Vln. 

**mf**

(Narr. : etc.)

Vln. 



(Narr. continues rhythm)

Vln.

Vlc.

Vln.

Vlc.

lose pitch

Vln.

Vlc.

(Narr. stops)

Vln.

Vlc.

continue finger tremolo

pick up bow

rit. -----

Vln.

Vlc.

a tempo

Narr. :

arco

gliss.

(Narr. stops)

Narr. : "THE END" finger tremolo

Vln.

Vlc.

*p*

*f*

*f*

finger tremolo

finger tremolo