

Based on the Chinese tale, Lon Po Po.

Mother: Girls, I am going to go to your Grandmother's house to take her some goodies. Today is her birthday. I will be gone all night so make sure you lock up the doors at sunset. I will be home tomorrow. Be safe my dear children.

Mother leaves. Then there is a knock at the door.

Knock! Knock!

Shing: Who is it?

Wolf: It is me, your dear old Po Po. Open the door and let me in.

Shing: Po Po? Is that really you? Mother has gone to see you. Didn't you see her on the path?

Wolf: No dear child. I must have missed her. Let me in. It is dark and windy outside.

Shing: Po Po, your voice sounds different.

Wolf: Just open the door and let your Po Po come in.

Tlinga: Po Po! Po Po! Come in Po Po!

Prim: Po Po! Po Po! Come in Po Po!

Tlinga and Prim unlock the door and the Wolf comes in. He blows out the candle.

Shing: Po Po, why did you blow out the candle? We can't see anything now.

Wolf: It is very late and we must go to bed. The chickens are in their coop and Po Po must get to bed too.

Tlinga: Come Po Po. Let's get into bed now so you can rest.

Prim: Yes, Po Po. We are glad that you are here!

Shing: Po Po, why do you have a bush on your leg?

Wolf: That is some hemp that I brought to make a beautiful basket.

Tlinga: Po Po, why are your hands so sharp? It feels like thorns on your hand.

Wolf: That is an awl that I brought to make you some shoes.

*Shing lights the candle but the wolf blows it out.
Shing sees it is the wolf.*

Shing: Po Po, there is a ginkgo tree outside. If you pick the nuts from the tree you will live forever. The nuts are magic. Let's go outside and climb the tree to get the nuts.

Wolf: Po Po is old now. My bones are so brittle. I don't think I should climb up the tree.

Shing: I could climb up the tree and get the nuts for you.

Wolf: That sounds like a good idea. Let's go!

Shing: Tlinga and Prim, you two come with me. We will climb up the tree to get the nuts for Po Po.

The three girls climb the tree.

Wolf: Do you see the nuts up there? Get some for me!

Shing: Oh yes, Po Po! They are so tasty! You must come up to get some of the nuts for yourself or the magic won't work. There is a basket just inside the door. Fetch it and then climb in. Throw the rope up to me, and I will pull you up.

Wolf: I am ready for you to pull me up now. I can't wait to taste those sweet nuts. My mouth is already watering.

Shing: Hold on Po Po. I will pull you up.

Shing lets go of the rope and the wolf falls.

Shing: Oh Po Po. I am too weak to pull you up. I am sorry.

Tlinga: I will help Shing this time. Climb back in Po Po, and we will pull you up together.

They let go of the wolf again. The wolf falls hard!

Shing: Oh Po Po. We couldn't get you all the way up. We are sorry.

Prim: I will help Shing and Tlinga this time. Climb back in Po Po and we will pull you all the way up.

Shing: "cough"

They all let go and the wolf falls down. He is dead.

Shing: I think it is safe. We can go inside and go to bed now.

They sleep until morning. The good mother comes home.

Shing: Mother, a wolf came last night and said he was Po Po.

Tlinga: Yes, but we tricked him, and he won't bother us again.

Prim: I helped Shing and Tlinga get rid of the wolf, Mother.

Mother: You are good children! Come and eat the goodies that your real Po Po sent for you.