

HAZEL WITCH'S VERSION OF HANSEL AND GRETEL

A Humorous Monolog

by
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Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. Perhaps I should introduce myself. I'm Hazel Witch.

And my purpose? Well, I'm going to give you my account of what happened to Hansel and Gretel, those dear little children!

Perhaps you have already heard the Grimm's version. Lies, all lies. Why, I wouldn't touch one tender little finger of those darling children.

I remember the day well. It was Thursday--yes, Thursday. I remember because I always make stew on Thursday.

I was adding the usual ingredients--spiders, cobwebs, and pickled snakes, when, outside my kitchen window, I heard a nibble, nibble--nibble, nibble, smack.

I went to the door to investigate. Finding no one there, I went around the house and there they were--two little children, munching on my chocolate shutter!

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