

Little Red Riding Hood

Once upon a time there was a little girl who lived at the edge of a dark forest. She always wore a red coat so everyone called her Little Red Riding Hood.

One day her mother asked her to visit her grandmother. "Take this basket of goodies to your grandma's cottage, but don't talk to strangers on the way!" she urged. Promising not to, Little Red Riding Hood skipped off and began walking happily through the forest. On her way she met the Big Bad Wolf. "Where are you going, little girl?" he asked. "To my grandma's, Mr. Wolf!" answered Little Red Riding Hood and off she skipped further along the path to grandma's cottage.

The Big Bad Wolf then ran to her grandmother's cottage much before Little Red Riding Hood and locked poor grandma up in the cupboard. The wicked wolf then wore Grandma's clothes and lay on her bed, waiting patiently for Little Red Riding Hood. When Little Red Riding Hood reached the cottage, she entered and went to Grandma's bedside. "My! What big eyes you have, Grandma!" she exclaimed in surprise. "All the better to see you with, my dear!" replied the wolf. "My! What big ears you have, Grandma!" said Little Red Riding Hood. "All the better to hear you with, my dear!" sneered the wolf. "What big teeth you have, Grandma!" remarked Little Red Riding Hood. "All the better to eat you with!" growled the wolf pouncing on her.

Little Red Riding Hood screamed and the woodcutter in the forest came running to the cottage. He captured the Big Bad Wolf and rescued Grandma from the cupboard. Grandma hugged Little Red Riding Hood with joy. The Big Bad Wolf ran away never to be seen again.