

Red Ridinghood

Once upon a time there was a little girl who loved to wear a special cape with a red pointed hood. She wore it so often that everyone started to call her Red Ridinghood.

One day Red Ridinghood's mother told her that her Grandma was feeling sick. She asked Red Ridinghood to take a basket of treats to her, to help her feel better. Now Grandma's cottage was on the other side of the forest, so Red Ridinghood's mother told her to be very careful, and to remember NOT to talk to any strangers.

Red Ridinghood set off through the forest, carefully carrying the basket of goodies. She hadn't gone very far when along came a big wolf. The wolf went right up to Little Red Ridinghood and said "Hello!" "What a big basket you have there!"

Red Ridinghood forgot all about her mother's warning – not to talk to strangers. "Yes, I have treats for my Grandma because she is sick!" she said.

Now the wolf was VERY hungry, and he wanted to gobble up Red Ridinghood right there, but he thought to himself, I can eat Red Ridinghood and her Grandma too! So he said "Where does your Grandma live?"

“On the other side of the forest” Red Ridinghood said, and she pointed in the right direction.

“Well, have a good day,” said the tricky, hungry wolf. Then he set off on the short cut through the woods while Red Ridinghood continued on her way.

The wolf got to Grandma’s cottage very fast, and he knocked at the door.

“Who’s there?” called Grandma.

“It’s me – your granddaughter” said the wolf, trying to sound like the little girl.

“Open the latch and come in” Grandma called.

So the wolf opened the door, he grabbed Grandma and stuck her in the closet. Then he put on one of Grandma’s nightgowns and climbed in her bed.

Just then Little Red Ridinghood arrived, and she knocked on the door.

“Who’s there?” asked the wolf, trying to sound like Grandma.

“It’s me, Little Red Ridinghood, I’ve come to bring you some treats!” said the little girl.

“Open the latch and come in” called the wolf.

Red Ridinghood came into Grandma's cottage and went right up to the bed where the wolf was laying and pretending to be Grandma.

Now Little Red Ridinghood knew that Grandma wasn't feeling well, but she did not look right at all!

"Grandma" said Red Ridinghood, "what big eyes you have!"
"The better to see you with, my dear" said the wolf.

"Grandma, what big ears you have" said the little girl.

"The better to hear you with, my dear," said the wolf.

Then Little Red Ridinghood leaned very close and said
"Grandma! What big teeth you have!"

"The better to eat you with!" said the wolf. He jumped out of the bed and started to chase Little Red Ridinghood all around the cottage.

"Help! Help!" yelled Little Red Ridinghood. "Help! Help!"
Now a woodsman was chopping down trees in the forest nearby and he heard Little Red Ridinghood calling for help. He ran into the cottage, carrying his big axe. The wolf got so frightened he ran away and never came back.

Little Red Ridinghood let Grandma out of the closet, and she promised NEVER to talk to strangers again.