

Little Red Riding Hood

Once upon a time, there was a girl called Little Red Riding Hood because she always wore a red coat with a bright red cap.

Early one morning, her mother said, "Take this basket of food to your grandmother but, whatever you do, don't dilly dally on the way." Into the basket she put a slice of sweet fruitcake, a juicy apple and a large cheese.

So, Little Red Riding Hood walked and she walked and she walked until she came to the middle of the forest. The forest was dark and she could hardly see where she was going. Feeling tired, Little Red Riding Hood decided to rest under a huge tree. Suddenly, along came a woodcutter. "Where are you going?" asked the woodcutter and Little Red Riding Hood told him.

Unfortunately, a grey wolf was hiding behind a tree, listening to everything they were saying. Greedily, it licked its lips, pawed the ground and ran off to find Grandma's cottage.

Tired, shattered but excited, Little Red Riding Hood reached Grandma's cottage and let herself in. Grandma was lying in the bed but she looked very strange.

"What big ears you've got!" said Little Red Riding Hood.

"All the better for hearing you with," replied grandma, sitting up.

"What big eyes you've got!"

"All the better for seeing you with," replied grandma, leaning forwards.

"What big hands you've got!"

"All the better for hugging you with," replied grandma, sitting up.

"What big teeth you've got!"

"All the better for... eating you with!" shrieked the wolf, leaping from the bed. Little Red Riding Hood screamed as the wolf opened its huge jaws.

The door burst open. The woodcutter dashed into the cottage and killed the wolf with not one, not two, but three, mighty blows from his axe! For he had followed the wolf through the forest, tracked him to Grandma's cottage and arrive just in time.

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