



Little Red Riding Hood



Story retold by Bev Evans



Once upon a time there was a little girl called Little Red Riding Hood.



She lived with her parents in a house by a deep dark forest.

On the other side of the forest, in a little cottage, lived her grandma.

Little Red Riding Hood could get there by walking along the forest path



One morning, Little Red Riding Hood's mother gave her a small task.



She needed to bring some food to her grandma.

She bravely walked along, knowing that in the forest lived a.....



.....big, bad wolf.

Little Red Riding Hood had not been walking for very long when.....



...out of the trees came the big, bad wolf .

"Where are you going?" hissed the big, bad wolf.

"I am taking this food to my grandma's cottage," replied the little girl, "and you can't stop me!"



Quickly the wolf hatched a plan.



"This girl is very small - her grandma would make a much bigger meal," he thought

He left Little Red Riding Hood picking flowers in the forest.



"That told him!" thought Little Red Riding Hood.



The wolf ran quickly along the forest path. He knew Little Red Riding Hood would not be long.

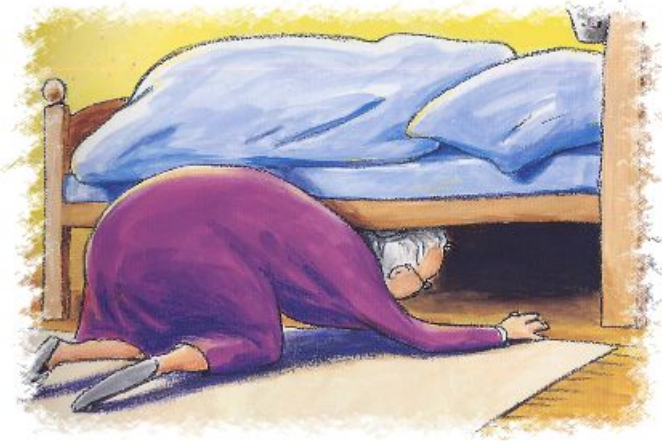
The wolf knocked on the cottage door.



"Oh, grandma," he squeaked, "it's me, Little Red Riding Hood."

"That's not my granddaughter," thought grandma, "it must be the wolf!"

And she quickly hid under the bed.



The wolf got fed up of waiting by the door so he let himself in.



"Grandma must have popped out," he thought.

The wolf decided to wait for Little Red Riding Hood.



"If I dress up as grandma, she'll never guess it's me!" thought the wolf

Soon, Little Red Riding Hood was knocking on grandma's door.



"C the wolf in a husky voice.



Nervously, Little Red Riding Hood opened the door.

"That didn't sound like grandma," she thought.



Little Red Riding Hood looked at the wolf.

"You are not my grandma!" she shouted.

"Well, I'm going to eat you anyway!" said the wolf, jumping out of bed.

But, as he jumped out, grandma's nightcap flopped right over his eyes!



Just then, while the wolf was confused, grandma pulled Little Red Riding Hood under the bed.



Hearing all the commotion, a passing woodcutter ran into the cottage and chased away the wolf.

He looked around for grandma and Little Red Riding Hood.



"We're under here," said grandma.



Little Red Riding Hood and grandma were so happy they invited the woodcutter to stay for tea.

And the wolf never came back to bother them again.



The End

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