**LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD**

Once upon a time, there was a little girl who lived in a small village.

Her grandmother, who lived on the other side of the village, had made her a pretty red riding hood.

She loved it so much that she wore it everywhere she went.

The people in the village got so used to seeing her in it, that they took to calling her Little Red Riding Hood.

One day her mother called her over.

Little Red Riding Hood, please bring this basket to your grandmother's house.

Hmm, smells good.

 She is very ill and cannot get out of bed.

Taking the basket, Little Red Riding Hood started down the road.

Hurry dear! Grandma must be very hungry.

I will, Mother!

Remember, don't talk to strangers you meet on the road and always keep to the main path.

Don't worry Mother, I'll remember!

Little Red Riding Hood walked off in the direction of her grandmother's house with the basket in her hand.

Little Red Riding Hood continued to follow the path until it led into a forest.

As she passed through the forest, a wolf appeared from behind the bushes.

Hello, there Little Red Riding Hood.

Hello. How are you?

Where are you off to in such a hurry?

I am on my way to visit my Grandma.

Oh, I see. What have you got in that basket there?

It's bread and wine for my Grandma.

She's very ill.

Is she?

You must be a very nice little girl. Does she live far?

Not really, her house is just over the hill, next to the three oak trees.

The wolf's mouth watered as he formed an evil plan in his head.

First I can gobble up the Grandma, then I'll swallow Little Red Riding Hood, and then I can wash them down with the treats in that basket! He he he he!

The wolf followed Little Red Riding Hood down the path and soon began to talk to her again...

Look over there Little Red Riding Hood. Do you see those lovely yellow flowers?

Oh, you're right! They're beautiful!

Distracted by the pretty flowers, Little Red Riding Hood forgot all about her Mother's warning and stepped off the path to take a closer look.

Ah ha! Let that silly Little Red Riding Hood enjoy her flowers.

Meanwhile, I'm going to Grandma's house!

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When the wolf knocked on Grandma's door a faint voice answered him from inside the house...

Who is it?

It's me Grandma, Little Red Riding Hood.

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