

TREASURED TALES

# Little Red Riding Hood





Once upon a time there was a little girl who lived with her mother at the edge of a deep, dark forest. Everyone called the girl 'Little Red Riding Hood', because she always wore a bright red cloak with a bright red hood.

One sunny morning her mother said, "Granny isn't feeling very well. Please will you take this basket of goodies to her, to make her feel better?"

"I will," replied Little Red Riding Hood.

"Remember," said her mother, "stay on the path, and don't stop to talk to any strangers on the way."



Little Red Riding Hood hopped and skipped along the path to Granny's house. She had only gone a short way into the deep, dark forest, when a sly, nasty wolf with big shiny teeth and long sharp claws jumped out onto the path, right in front of her.

"Hello, my pretty one," said the wolf. "Where are you going on this fine morning?"

"Good morning," said Little Red Riding Hood politely. "I'm going to see my granny, who isn't feeling very well. She lives all the way on the other side of the forest. But please excuse me, I am not allowed to talk to strangers."



“Of course little girl,” sneered the crafty wolf. “You must be in a hurry. Why not take a moment to pick a big bunch of these lovely wildflowers to cheer your granny up?”

“Thank you Mr Wolf, that sounds like a very good idea,” said Little Red Riding Hood, putting her basket down on the ground. “I’m sure that Granny would love them.”

So, while Little Red Riding Hood picked a bunch of sweet-smelling flowers, the wicked wolf raced ahead through the deep, dark forest and soon arrived at Granny’s pretty cottage.



The wolf lifted the knocker and banged hard at the door.

Sweet old Granny sat up in bed.  
"Who is it?" she called.

"It's me, Little Red Riding Hood," replied the wolf in a voice just like Little Red Riding Hood's.

"Hello, my dear," called Granny.  
"The door is not locked - lift up the latch and come in."

So the wolf opened the door and, quick as a flash, he gobbled Granny up. Then he put on her nightie and nightcap, and crawled under the bedcovers to lie in wait for Little Red Riding Hood.



A short time later, Little Red Riding Hood arrived at the cottage and knocked on Granny's door.

"Who is it?" called the wolf, in a voice just like Granny's.

"It's me, Granny," came the reply, "Little Red Riding Hood."

"Hello, my dear," called the wolf. "The door is not locked - lift up the latch and come in."

So Little Red Riding Hood lifted the latch, opened the door and went into Granny's cottage.



Little Red Riding Hood couldn't believe her eyes. "Oh, Granny," she said, "it is so nice to see you, but what big ears you have!"

"All the better to hear you with," said the wolf. "Come closer, my dear."

Little Red Riding Hood took a step closer to the bed.

"Oh, Granny," she said, "what big eyes you have!"

"All the better to see you with," said the wolf. "Come closer, my dear."



So Little Red Riding Hood took another step closer. Now she was right beside Granny's bed.

"Oh, Granny!" she cried. "What big teeth you have!"

"All the better to eat you with, my dear!" <sup>more and more</sup> snarled the wolf, and he jumped up and swallowed Little Red Riding Hood in one BIG gulp!



Now it just so happened that a woodcutter was passing Granny's cottage that sunny morning. He was going to work on the other side of the forest. He knew that Granny had not been feeling very well, so he decided to look in on her.

What a surprise he had when he saw the hairy wolf fast asleep in Granny's bed!



When he saw the wolf's big, fat tummy, he knew just what had happened.

Quick as a flash, he took out his shiny sharp axe and sliced the wolf open! Out popped Granny and Little Red Riding Hood, surprised and shaken, but safe and well.

The woodcutter dragged the wolf outside and threw him down a deep, dark well so he would never trouble anyone ever again. Then he, Granny and Little Red Riding Hood sat down to tea and ate all of the yummy goodies from Little Red Riding Hood's basket.



After tea, Little Red Riding Hood waved goodbye to her Granny and the woodcutter and ran all the way home to her mother, without straying once from the path or talking to any strangers. What an eventful day!



THE END

## LRRH page 1

basket  
cloak  
dark  
deep  
forest

goodies  
granny  
hood  
path  
strangers

## LRRH page 2

sly  
nasty  
hopped and  
skipped  
wolf  
shiny teeth  
claws  
in front of  
allowed  
excuse me  
jump

## LRRH page 3

in a hurry  
pick  
bunch  
ground  
love  
flowers  
wicked  
ahead  
through  
cottage

## LRRH page 4

lifted  
hard  
replied  
voice  
not locked  
latch  
open  
quick  
flash  
gobbled

## LRRH page 5

short  
later  
arrived  
knocked  
who  
called  
went  
pretty  
door  
old

## LRRH page 6

believe  
eyes  
ears  
said  
nice

better  
hear  
closer  
step  
with

## LRRH page 7

another  
beside  
cried  
what  
big

eat  
snarled  
swallowed  
morning  
again

## LRRH page 8

passing  
woodcutter  
sunny  
work  
decided

look  
surprise  
hairy  
bed  
sleep

## LRRH page 9

fat  
tummy  
axe  
sliced  
popped

shaken  
safe  
throw  
outside  
well

## LRRH page 10

after  
waved  
goodbye  
ran  
home

mother  
straying  
talk  
eventful  
The End