

Little Red Riding Hood

Once upon a time, there was a little girl who lived in a town on the edge of the forest. She was sweet and kind, and loved to play soccer. Everyone loved her, especially her grandmother. On her birthday, her grandmother gave her a beautiful coat with a pretty red hood. The little girl loved it and wore it all of the time, so everyone called her Little Red Riding Hood.

Little Red Riding Hood loved to visit Grandma at her home in the forest. She would always bring a big basket of fresh, healthy, and delicious food with her to share with Grandma. They would talk and laugh and play soccer together. It was always fun for Little Red Riding Hood to visit Grandma.

One day, a Wolf watched Little Red Riding Hood travel through the forest. He saw the big basket of delicious food Little Red Riding Hood was carrying to Grandma. He thought to himself, "Tomorrow, I will trick Little Red Riding Hood and have that food all to myself!" The wolf began to think of a plan.

The next day, before Little Red Riding Hood had even left her house, the Wolf put his plan into action. The Wolf thought that if he could pretend to be Grandma, Little Red Riding Hood would give him the basket of food instead. He had a plan to get Grandma away from the house for awhile so that he could dress up in her clothes.

Grandma was out in the yard pulling weeds in her flower bed when the wolf arrived. The Wolf said to her, "Hello, Grandma! I cannot believe you are not at Little Red Riding Hood's soccer game! Did you forget? She has an important game today in town. She would like you to come and see her play."

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“Oh my,” said Grandma. “Thank you for telling me. I must have forgotten.” Grandma quickly got her things together and left for town.

When Grandma was gone, the Wolf went into her house and put on her nightgown and nightcap. He crawled into her bed and waited for Little Red Riding Hood to arrive. It was not long before he heard a knock on the door. The wolf used his best Grandma voice to say, “Come in, dear. I am not feeling well today!”

As Little Red Riding Hood entered, she said, “Oh, Grandma! I am so sorry to hear that you are not feeling well. I brought you a basket of fresh food. If you eat some, you will surely feel better soon!”

Little Red Riding Hood began to unpack the basket, but she noticed something strange about Grandma.

“Grandma,” she said, “What big eyes you have!”

“All the better to see you with, my dear!” replied the Wolf. Little Red Riding Hood stepped closer to the bed.

“But Grandma,” she said, “What big ears you have!”

“All the better to hear you with, my dear!” Said the Wolf. Little Red Riding Hood stepped even closer to the bed.

“And Grandma,” said Little Red Riding Hood, “What big teeth you have!”

“All the better to eat the basket of food that you brought me!” Said the wolf.

Suddenly, the Wolf jumped out of bed and grabbed the basket of food from Little Red Riding Hood. Little Red Riding Hood realized that she had been tricked. A wolf was pretending to be Grandma! In the loudest voice she could manage, she shouted, “Stop! You cannot have that food. It belongs to Grandma!”

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Just then, a Woodcutter was passing outside and heard Little Red Riding Hood's cry. He ran up to the house and opened the door.

"What is going on in here?" he said.

"This Wolf is pretending to be Grandma so that he could steal the basket of food that I brought her!" Little Red Riding Hood said.

The Woodcutter looked at the Wolf. "Is that true?" he said.

"Yes," admitted the Wolf. "I really wanted that basket of food, I told Grandma a lie to get her out of the house. Then I dressed up in her clothing to fool Little Red Riding Hood."

"That was a very naughty thing you did," said the Woodcutter. "You need to apologize to Little Red Riding Hood. That basket of food is not yours. Please leave and never come back here again. I will be watching for you."

The Wolf was ashamed at what he did. He apologized and promised never to tell lies or bother Little Red Riding Hood and Grandma again.

The Woodcutter and Little Red Riding Hood set off to find Grandma. When they told her what had happened, she said, "Mr. Woodcutter, thank you for helping Little Red Riding Hood. That Wolf tricked me. You didn't have a soccer game today, did you, Little Red Riding Hood?"

"No, Grandma, it is tomorrow. I hope you will come!" said Little Red Riding Hood.

"Of course, dear. I wouldn't miss it for the world," said Grandma.

Grandma, Little Red Riding Hood, and the Woodcutter all went back to Grandma's house. They made a delicious meal out of the basket of fresh food that Little Red Riding Hood brought. They had a wonderful time together, and the Wolf never bothered Grandma or Little Red Riding Hood again.