

Once upon a time there was a little girl called Little Red Riding Hood who lived in a wood with her mother. She was called Little Red Riding Hood because she always wore a beautiful red cape with a hood that her granny had made.

One day Little Red Riding Hood's mum asked her to take some food to her granny who lived deep in the forest. Granny was well so her mum packed a basket with chicken soup, cake and wine. She gave it to Little Red Riding Hood.

"Be careful Little Red Riding Hood. Don't go off the path!" said her mum. The young girl walked through the forest and after a few minutes she met a wolf.

"Hello!" said the wolf. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to see my grandmother because she's ill. She lives in a house at the end of this path, deep in the forest."

The wolf was very hungry and wanted to eat Little Red Riding Hood AND her granny. He said, "You should take some flowers for your granny. Good bye Little Red Riding Hood."

Little Red Riding Hood thought that flowers were a wonderful idea and left the path to collect some pretty pink and purple flowers for her granny.

The wolf ran quickly to Granny's house and ate Granny up. He put on some of Granny's clothes and Granny's glasses then got into Granny's bed.

A little later, Little Red Riding Hood reached the house. She knocked on the door, then went in. She put the basket on the table then she went to the bedroom.

She looked at the person in the bed.

"Granny, what big eyes you have!"

"All the better to see you with!" said the wolf.

"Granny, what big ears you have!"

"All the better to hear you with!" said the wolf.

"Granny, what a big nose you have!"

"All the better to smell you with!" said the wolf.

"Granny, what big teeth you have!"

"All the better to eat you with!" shouted the wolf. The wolf jumped out of the bed and tried to catch Little Red Riding Hood.

A woodcutter was in the forest. He heard a loud scream and ran to the house. The woodcutter hit the wolf over the head with his axe.

The wolf opened his mouth wide and shouted and Granny jumped out.

The wolf ran away and Granny and the woodcutter shared the soup.

Granny got better and they all lived happily ever after.