**PARTICIPANT 424**

**English**

*Little Red Riding Hood*

There is a birthday cake with a candle on it, which is saying chapter one. Little Red Riding Hood was given a cape by her grandmother and all the birds admired this cape greatly. Little Red Riding Hood’s grandmother was so proud of how cute her little granddaughter was that she constantly exclaimed in surprise. And then Little Red Riding Hood went outside to show off her cape to all the other nature friends, in addition to those birds admiring her from the window. Little Red Riding Hood went out with a picnic basket full of goodies, including a bottle of wine, which she was too young for. So, a bottle with a stopper in it so that she would not expire from thirst. Little Red Riding Hood’s mother waved her goodbye because her grandmother was too infirm to leave the house. And as always, Little Red Riding Hood’s bird friends observed her as she went. She waved farewell on this lovely, mmm, spring day, probably spring ‘cause it’s green, on this lovely spring day, uh, not knowing what doom was in store for her. As Little Red Riding Hood blithely sauntered through the woods with her picnic basket in tow, all the creatures of the woods observed her. Because the, uh, because the forest thicket was so dense, the birds did not follow her in, so, of her animal guardians, she was only followed by a bunny rabbit and a squirrel. This was insufficient deterrent for the, uh, perils of the forest which she encountered along the way, including a furious woodsman with an ax who was, uh, upset that she was infringing upon his right of way as she walked through the path in the forest and a maddened wolf who salivated, well, he’s not salivating too much, all right, we’ll say he’s salivating anyway because it makes the story better. Who salivated massively as he stalked her throughout the forest. Yet Little Red Riding Hood continued, again, still unaware of the doom that laid in store for her. As Little Red Riding Hood proceeded through the woods, blithely as usual, the wolf who had recently had a tremendously good, but evil, but brilliant idea, um, somewhat expeditiously, uh, bounded his way towards Little Red Riding Hood’s undefended home. The birds observed this but their tweeting was an insufficiently loud alarm because Little Red Riding Hood had a hood that was too tight over her ears and so she couldn’t hear the birds talking about how the, the, uh, wolf was sneaking into her dwelling. The wolf attacked Little Red Riding Hood’s grandmother because her mother was nowhere to be seen either and the grandmother was left undefended. The wolf, uh, cast himself towards her with his devouring jowls open and gobbled her up immediately, which, mercifully, was not illustrated here. Little Red Riding Hood, having returned from her picnic expedition to gather flowers, came back to her home. Um, she brought the bottle back, for some reason, and set up a nice little lunchtime snack spread for her grandmother, with fresh-baked cookies, which she had bought at the farmer’s market on the other side of the forest, apparently, and, uh, set up a nice bouquet of flowers that she had collected while blithely sauntering through the forest. The mice that customarily lived in the house crept out from under the bed, interested very much in those cookies, although somewhat alarmed by the flowers, because, at is appears, the, the mice were offended by the, uh, interior décor of the flower pot. Um, the mice were dwelling in this dwelling because they were not cast out by a cat, and the evidence in this picture that shows that there was no cat available is that there, there was a ball of yarn which was undamaged by cat claws. So, this is why the mice ran rampant. However, Little Red Riding Hood’s family were in balance and in tune with nature and did not mind too much. Little Red Riding Hood was so intent on setting up a good surprise for her grandmother and doing so very quietly so that she would not wake her grandmother from her sleep, that she did not notice at all that there was a wolf in the bed instead of her grandmother. And the wolf, uh, did not have the purest of intentions. Not only not towards the, the flower pot, like the mice who didn’t like the flower pot, but he was going to devour the cookies and Little Red Riding Hood, just like he’d devoured her grandmother. Little Red Riding Hood went to wake up her grandmother because she was too impatient to share the delicious meal and didn’t want to let her grandmother to sleep any long. And I mean, ten minutes is enough for anybody, right? So, she snuck up to wake up her grandmother and came close to the bed, while sort of wondering why her grandmother had suddenly developed so much ear hair all of the sudden. Little Red Riding Hood was startled when the wolf leapt out of bed towards her, wearing her grandmother’s nightgown and he dashed aside the nightstand as he chased her. Little Red Riding Hood’s cape was insufficiently superhero-like to allow her to escape and she rushed with all her might on her two little Red Riding Hood legs as the, the wolf dashed towards her. When the hunter came in with his dog, having heard all the commotion and, um, having been summoned by the local wildlife, as is evidenced by the squirrel lying, standing upon the nightstand, the hunter crept in, not knowing what he would find. And even the hunting dog was sensible enough to hide behind the door. As he came in, the hunter saw the wolf had gorged himself and was lying, stated, upon the bed, snoring tremendously, uh, so out of this, so out of it that, that he was not at all a hazard to the birds, which, which crept merrily upon his belly, uh, looking for ticks as though they were the little birds that live on the back of, of hippopotamuses, I think. And the hunter came in, not knowing what would happen, but ready to, to come to the defense of his neighbors against the, the treacherous wildlife which he knew dwelled in these environs. But at the end, my goodness, this is like the movie Alien! Wow, I’ve got to conceptualize this for a second. Okay. All right. Uh, but, despite his, his weaponry of hunting, the, the huntsman instead was able to make use of the grandmother’s sewing basket, or, uh, knitting basket, which had sheers in it and, mercifully, the grandmother did not have those dainty little scissors that you use for cutting thread but, no, she had sewing sheers in her knitting basket, which was convenient at this time, because the hunter was able to use it to perform quick surgery on the wolf and rescue the grandmother and Little Red Riding Hood herself as well. They both leapt with glee from the wolf’s stomach, uh, uh, magically cleaned of, of entrails and such from the wolf. And the wolf himself was blissfully snoozing still and did not realize it. Which only goes to show that whatever was in those cookies was a good enough sedative for this and it should have been patented by a drug company for surgery. And they all lived happily ever after, including, apparently, the wolf. Oh my goodness, the story is not over. In order to make up for the, the, uh, wolf’s sudden lack of, of belly filling, the, the hunter, who did feel rather sorry for the wolf after all, um, decided to use some of the landscaping stones that were found in Little Red Riding Hood’s family’s garden. Not to mention the fact that, as a neighbor, the, the hunter had found those landscaping stones an eyesore and wanted to get rid of them anyway. So, he put them inside the wolf’s stomach. Little Red Riding Hood helped because, frankly, her grandmother was the only one in the family who liked those landscaping stones anyway. And even the huntsman’s dog was happy to bring them, although he had to be, um, persuaded not to go chasing them around the yard for two hours because, after all, this, those cookies would only last so long in keeping the wolf asleep. Then, the grandmother came with her, her needle and thread to darn up the wolf’s stomach, on the, the assumption that he had so much fur that he would never be able to see the seam anyway. And all of the humans and dog were, were massively pleased with themselves about this plan. At, uh, after the wolf woke up, he, he, um, he left the house feeling sated but bloated. And Little Red Riding Hood and her grandmother and the huntsman, uh, uh, chortled mightily as they hid in the shrubbery watching the wolf stagger along. The dog was somewhat perplexed by this but, um, uh, did not seem inclined to do anything about it. The wolf, um, was unsure why such tender, young, such a tender, young lady was sitting so, so unsettlingly on his stomach. So, he lumbered his gastrointestinally unhappy way towards the well, in hopes of getting some water to wash down some antacids with. After the wolf, um, uh wandered away to, to slowly, slowly digest the appalling landscaping stones, Little Red Riding Hood and her grandmother, um, said farewell to the woodsman. The, uh, birds and local wildlife waved farewell and, as the woodsman walked away, Little Red Riding Hood came with a basket of ice cream, I suppose, to, to take home to the huntsman and his, his larger stable of dogs, uh, so that they would all have a nice little party, um, in celebration of the rescuing from the wolf. The grandmother, who did not particularly feel like walking that far in those uncomfortable, old-fashioned shoes, bid them a happy farewell and went back inside to her knitting.

13 minutes 56 seconds

*RAN*

17 seconds, 0 errors

2-7-4-5-3-8-4-2-5-8-3-7-2-8-4-3-5-7-4-8-2-7-5-3-5-2-8-3-4-7-3-2-5-8-7-4

16 seconds, 0 errors

S-T-N-A-K-C-T-S-C-K-A-N-C-K-T-A-N-S-T-K-C-S-N-A-T-C-N-K-A-S-N-C-K-S-T-A

*CELF*

3 The children are working.

3 Did the girl catch the baseball?

3 Did you remember to bring your lunch?

3 Didn’t the boys eat the apples?

3 The big brown dog ate all the cat’s food.

3 Does anyone know who the new teacher is?

3 Was the van followed by the ambulance?

3 Because tomorrow is Saturday, we can stay up late tonight.

3 The book was not returned to the library by the teacher.

3 The coach could not find the uniforms that the team wore last year.

3 The girl stopped to buy some milk, even though she was late for class.

3 My mother is the nurse who works in the community clinic.

3 The boy bought a book for his friend who likes short stories.

3 The computers and printers were donated by the school board.

3 If the rain doesn’t stop before noon, the field trip will have to be cancelled.

3 The student who won the award at the art show was very excited.

3 The class that sells the most tickets to the dance will win a prize.

3 After the students had finished the book, the teacher asked them to write a report.

3 If we had gone straight home after the game, we would not have our curfew.

3 When the students finished studying, they decided to get something to eat before going home.

3 Coach gave the trophy to the team that won the track meet on Saturday.

3 The students collected and repaired the toys and sold them at the fair.

2 Before they walked across the stage for graduation, students lined up in alphabetical order.

3 Before the students were dismissed for lunch, they were told by the teacher to turn in the assignments.

3 The math teacher sorted, labeled, boxed, and delivered the calculators.

3 In some countries, the minimal age for obtaining a driver’s license is eighteen years, considerably older than in this country.

Total = 77