Little Red Riding Hood Story:

Once upon a time, there was a little girl who lived in a small town near a forest. The little girl always wore a red hood whenever she went out, so everyone called her Little Red Riding Hood.

One day, Little Red Riding Hood’s mother told her that her grandmother was sick. Her mother gave her a basket full of treats to give to her grandmother, who lived on the other side of the forest.

“Be careful, Little Red Riding Hood,” her mother warned. “You never know what’s hiding in the dark, scary woods. Please do not talk to strangers!”

“I promise to be careful,” Little Red Riding Hood said.

But as soon as she left, Little Red Riding Hood forgot all about her promise and spent time picking pretty flowers and chasing colorful butterflies.

Little Red Riding Hood was enjoying the summer day so much that she did not notice a big, dark shadow behind her.

Suddenly a wolf came up beside her and asked, “ What are you doing here, little girl?”

“Well, I am on my way to see Grandma, who lives on the other side of the forest,” Little Red Riding Hood replied. “I should go,” Little Red Riding Hood said.

She went straight to her grandmother's house, but the wolf had another plan in mind.

The wolf took a shortcut to Little Red Riding Hood’s grandmother’s house. The wolf knocked on the door.

“Oh thank goodness, dear! Come in, darling. I was worried you got lost in the woods!” Grandma said, thinking that it was her granddaughter.

The wolf went inside and locked the grandma in a closet. The wolf ran to Grandma’s bedroom and looked through her wardrobe and grabbed her night clothes. The wolf dressed up to look like Little Red Riding Hood’s grandmother.

A few minutes later, Little Red Riding Hood knocked on the door. The wolf quickly jumped into bed and pulled the blanket over his nose.

“Who is it?” He called in a weak voice.

“It’s Little Red Riding Hood,” she said.

“Oh, how lovely. Come in, my dear!” The wolf called out.

When Little Red Riding Hood entered the cottage, she thought her grandmother looked different.

“Grandmother, your voice is odd. Are you okay?” she asked.

“Oh, I am fine. Just a bit of a cold. That's all,” the wolf squeaked.

“But grandmother! What big ears you have,” as she edged closer.

“The better to hear you with my dear,” the wolf replied.

“But grandmother! What about your huge eyes,” she asked.

“The better to see you with my dear,” the wolf replied once again.

“But grandmother! What big teeth you have,” Little Red Riding Hood whimpered.

“The better to eat you with, my dear!” the wolf roared. The wolf jumped out of bed and began to chase her.

Little Red Riding Hood realized that the person on the bed was not her grandmother, but a big, scary wolf.

Little Red Riding Hood shouted for help while running around the room, “Help! A wolf is trying to eat me!”

A lumberjack was chopping wood nearby and heard the cries for help, and quickly ran to the cottage.

The brave lumberjack grabbed the wolf and made him get Grandma out of the closet.

“Oh, grandma! Oh, how I have missed you. Thank goodness you are okay!” Little Red Riding Hood sobbed. “Oh darling,” said Grandma, “I’m glad that you cried for help!”

The woodsman carried the wolf deep into the forest where the wolf could not hurt anyone.

The grandma and Little Red Riding Hood relaxed near the fireplace and ate all the treats Little Red Riding Hood’s mother packed for them.

“Now Little Red Riding Hood, have you learned anything from this?” asked the grandmother.

“Yes, I should never talk to strangers because it is very dangerous,” said Little Red Riding Hood.

The End