

Regina Riding Hood



A forest walk
filled with
questions,
cleverness,
and care.



“Take this to Grandma,” said Mom, tying the basket tight.

“I will,” promised Regina, standing tall.



The forest hummed
and chirped as Regina
walked along.

“I know the way,
Regina sang softly.



“Where are you headed?” asked a
silky voice from behind a tree.

Regina smiled. “To my grandma’s
house.”



“Clever travelers plan ahead,” said the shopkeeper with a wink.

Regina nodded, choosing carefully.



At the cottage, Grandma set everything just right. "I've got a plan," she said with a chuc-



“That’s an odd question,” said Regina,
tilting her head. “But here’s a better
answer,” she added with a smile.



The wolf blinked,
clearly confused.
“Oh,” he muttered,
padding away into
the trees.



“Grandma!” called Regina, spotting the cottage. Warm light glowed from every window.

Inside, the air felt calm and cozy.
“Just like we planned,”
Grandma whispered.





“Hey!” yelped the wolf as
sparkles filled the air.

Everyone burst into giggles.



“You were very clever,” Grandma said, hugging Regina tight. “Prepared and kind—that was the best ending of all.”