

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.

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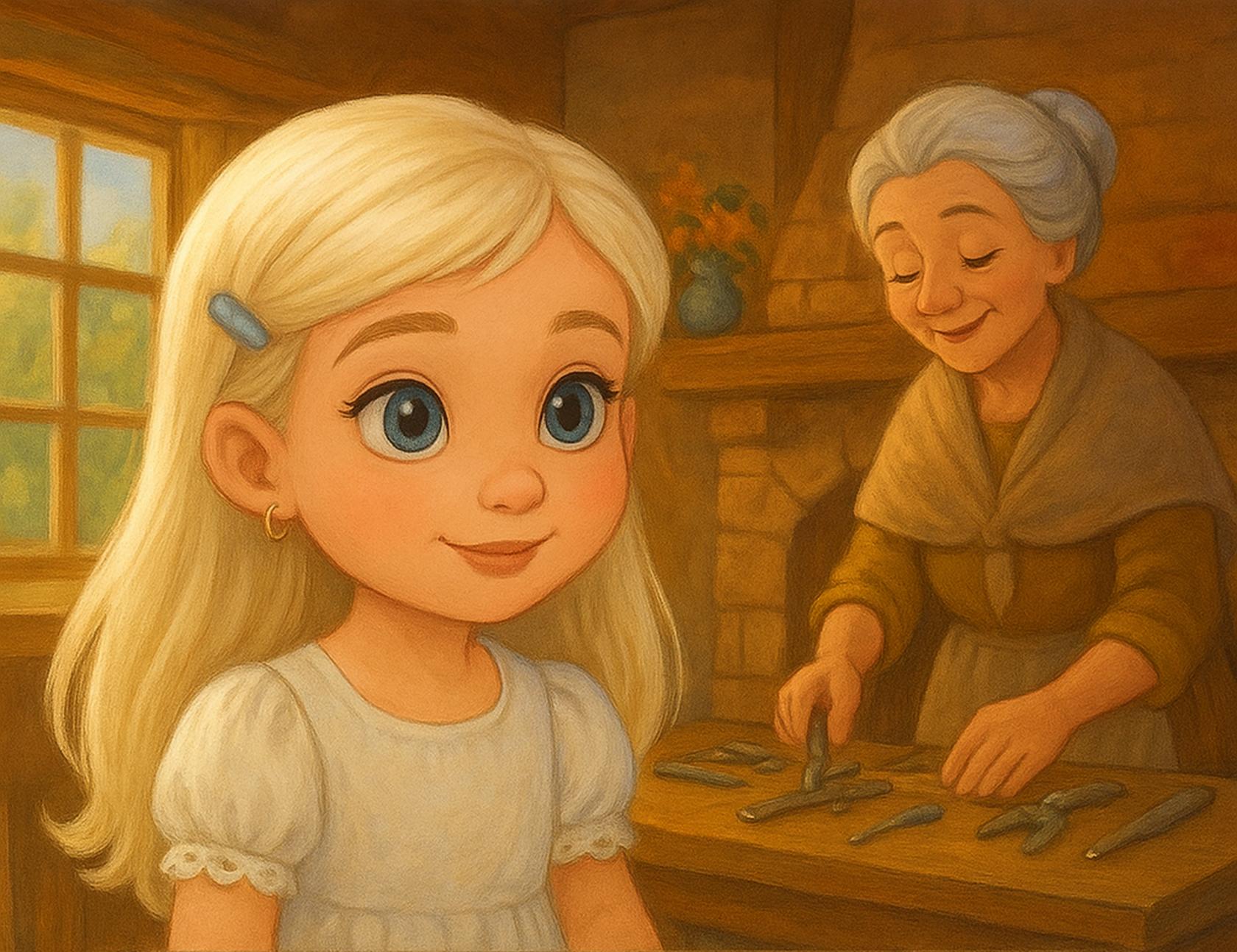


“Where are you headed?” asked a silky voice from behind a tree.

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 chuckle.



“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!” yelled 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.