**Title = Little Red Riding Hood.**

\*Once upon a time there was a dear little girl who was loved by every one who looked at her, but most of all by her grandmother, and there was nothing that she would not have given to the child. Once she gave her a little cap of red velvet, which suited her so well that she would never wear anything else. So she was always called Little Red Riding Hood. \*

"Come, Little Red Riding Hood, here is a piece of cake and a bottle of wine. Take them to your grandmother, she is ill and weak, and they will do her good. Set out before it gets hot, and when you are going, walk nicely and quietly and do not run off the path, or you may fall and break the bottle, and then your grandmother will get nothing. And when you go into her room, don't forget to say, good-morning, and don't peep into every corner before you do it." said the mother of Red Riding Hood to her daughter.

"I will take great care" said the girl to her mother.

\*The grandmother lived out in the wood, half a league from the village, and just as Little Red Riding Hood entered the wood, a wolf met her. Little Red Riding Hood did not know what a wicked creature he was, and was not at all afraid of him.\*

"Good day, Little Red Riding Hood," said the wolf.

"Thank you kindly, wolf." said the girl.

"Whither away so early, Little Red Riding Hood?" said the wolf.

"To my grandmother's." said the girl.

"What have you got in your apron?" said the wolf.

"Cake and wine. Yesterday was baking-day, so poor sick grandmother is to have something good, to make her stronger." said the girl.

"Where does your grandmother live, Little Red Riding Hood?" said the wolf.

"A good quarter of a league farther on in the wood. Her house stands under the three large oak-trees, the nut-trees are just below. You surely must know it," said the girl.

"What a tender young creature. What a nice plump mouthful, she will be better to eat than the old woman. I must act craftily, so as to catch both." said The wolf while it was thinking to himself.

"see Little Red Riding Hood, how pretty the flowers are about here. Why do you not look round. I believe, too, that you do not hear how sweetly the little birds are singing. You walk gravely along as if you were going to school, while everything else out here in the wood is merry." said The wolf.

\*Little Red Riding Hood raised her eyes, and when she saw the sunbeams dancing here and there through the trees, and pretty flowers growing everywhere, she thought, suppose I take grandmother a fresh nosegay. That would please her too. It is so early in the day that I shall still get there in good time. And so she ran from the path into the wood to look for flowers. And whenever she had picked one, she fancied that she saw a still prettier one farther on, and ran after it, and so got deeper and deeper into the wood.Meanwhile, the wolf ran straight to the grandmother's house and knocked at the door.\*

"Who is there?" said the grandmother.

"Little Red Riding Hood, she is bringing cake and wine. Open the door." said the wolf.

"Lift the latch, I am too weak, and cannot get up." said the grandmother loudly.

\*The wolf lifted the latch, the door sprang open, and without saying a word he went straight to the grandmother's bed, and devoured her. Then he put on her clothes, dressed himself in her cap, laid himself in bed and drew the curtains.Little Red Riding Hood, however, had been running about picking flowers, and when she had gathered so many that she could carry no more, she remembered her grandmother, and set out on the way to her.She was surprised to find the cottage-door standing open, and when she went into the room, she had such a strange feeling that she said to herself, oh dear, how uneasy I feel today, and at other times I like being with grandmother so much.\*

"Good morning," said The grandmother .

"Oh, grandmother,what big ears you have. " said the girl.

"The better to hear you with, my child," said the wolf disguised as the grandmother.

"But, grandmother, what big eyes you have," said the girl.

"The better to see you with, my dear." said the wolf disguised as the grandmother.

"But, grandmother, what large hands you have." said the girl curiously.

"The better to hug you with." said the wolf disguised as the grandmother.

"Oh, but, grandmother, what a terrible big mouth you have." said the girl.

"The better to eat you with." said the wolf disguised as the grandmother.

\*And scarcely had the wolf said this, than with one bound he was out of bed and swallowed up Little Red Riding Hood.When the wolf had appeased his appetite, he lay down again in the bed, fell asleep and began to snore very loud. The huntsman was just passing the house, and thought to himself, how the old woman is snoring. I must just see if she wants anything.So he went into the room, and when he came to the bed, he saw that the wolf was lying in it.\*

"Do I find you here, you old sinner, I have long sought you." said the huntsman.

\*Then just as he was going to fire at him, it occurred to him that the wolf might have devoured the grandmother, and that she might still be saved, so he did not fire, but took a pair of scissors, and began to cut open the stomach of the sleeping wolf.When he had made two snips, he saw the Little Red Riding Hood shining, and then he made two snips more.\*

"Ah, how frightened I have been. How dark it was inside the wolf." said the girl.

\*And after that, the aged grandmother came out alive also, but scarcely able to breathe. Little Red Riding Hood, however, quickly fetched great stones with which they filled the wolf's belly, and when he awoke, he wanted to run away, but the stones were so heavy that he collapsed at once, and fell dead.Then all three were delighted. The huntsman drew off the wolf's skin and went home with it. The grandmother ate the cake and drank the wine which Little Red Riding Hood had brought, and revived.\*

"As long as I live, I will never by myself leave the path, to run into the wood, when my mother has forbidden me to do so. " said the girl when she thought to herself.

\*It is also related that once when Little Red Riding Hood was again taking cakes to the old grandmother, another wolf spoke to her, and tried to entice her from the path. Little Red Riding Hood, however, was on her guard, and went straight forward on her way, and told her grandmother that she had met the wolf, and that he had said good-morning to her, but with such a wicked look in his eyes, that if they had not been on the public road she was certain he would have eaten her up.\*

"Well,we will shut the door, that he may not come in." said the grandmother.

"Open the door, grandmother, I am Little Red Riding Hood, and am bringing you some cakes." said the wolf while it was crying.

\*But they did not speak, or open the door, so the grey-beard stole twice or thrice round the house, and at last jumped on the roof, intending to wait until Little Red Riding Hood went home in the evening, and then to steal after her and devour her in the darkness. But the grandmother saw what was in his thoughts. In front of the house was a great stone trough,\*

"Take the pail, Little Red Riding Hood. I made some sausages yesterday, so carry the water in which I boiled them to the trough. " said the grandmother to Little Red Riding Hood.

\*Little Red Riding Hood carried until the great trough was quite full. Then the smell of the sausages reached the wolf, and he sniffed and peeped down, and at last stretched out his neck so far that he could no longer keep his footing and began to slip, and slipped down from the roof straight into the great trough, and was drowned. But Little Red Riding Hood went joyously home, and no one ever did anything to harm her again.\*