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Little Red Riding Hood



Retold by Karen Mockler Illustrated by Chiara Fedele

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Focus Question

How do Red's choices affect the story?



Once upon a time, there lived a girl many people called Little Red Riding Hood. Those closest to her just called her "Red." One day, Red's mom asked her to take some cake to Grandma, who was not well.

"Go quickly through the woods, do not leave the path, and do not talk to **strangers**!" Mom said.





Just as Red entered the woods, though, she met Wolf. Red didn't know what a **wicked** creature he was, so she didn't know to fear him.

"Where are you going, child?" Wolf asked with a smile.



"To Grandma's," Red replied.

"What have you got in your basket?" Wolf asked.

"Grandma's not feeling well," Red explained, "so I'm taking her some cake."

Wolf licked his lips, but it wasn't the cake that made him hungry. It was Red!

He thought he would eat Grandma for lunch and Red for dessert. To catch them both, though, he knew he must act quickly.

"Where does Grandma live?" asked Wolf.

"Farther on in the woods, under the three large oak trees," Red said.



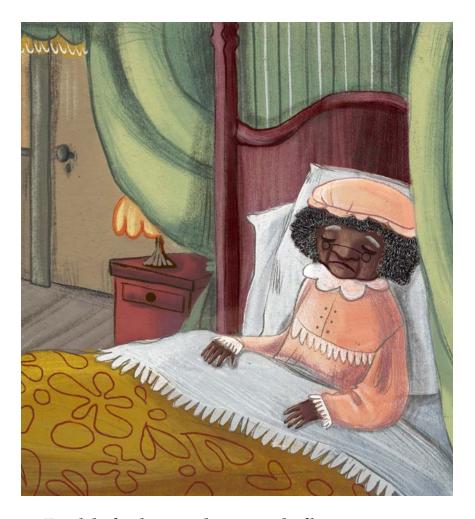
"Have you noticed the pretty flowers all around you?" Wolf asked.

"If I were you, I'd pick a bunch for Grandma."

Red looked about her; the flowers were pretty, indeed. She bent down to pick one.

"Have a nice visit!" cried Wolf, and he hurried away.





Red left the path to pick flowers. While she picked, Wolf **sprinted** straight to Grandma's house and knocked at the door.

"Who is there?" called Grandma, lying sick in her bed.

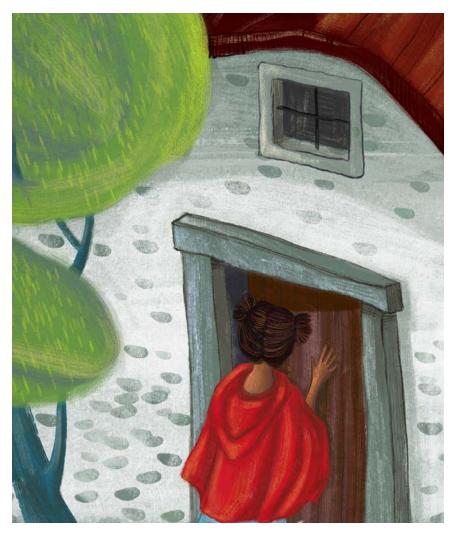


"It's Red," called Wolf in a high, sweet voice.

"Lift the latch and come in," called out Grandma.

Wolf lifted the latch, went straight to Grandma's bed, and **swallowed** her whole. Then he dressed himself in her clothes, pulled on her cap, and climbed into her bed.

When Red had picked enough flowers, she set out again for Grandma's house. The door was open when she arrived. Red went straight to the bed, where she saw a very strange sight, indeed.





"Oh Grandma," Red cried, "what big ears you have!"

"All the better to hear you with, child," Wolf said.

"Oh Grandma," Red cried, "what big eyes you have!"

"All the better to see you with, child," Wolf said.

"Oh, Grandma," Red cried, "what a big, terrible mouth you have!"

"All the better to eat you with!" Wolf roared.

With one **bound**, he leaped out of bed and swallowed up Red—flowers, cake, and all. Then Wolf lay down again on the bed and drifted off to sleep.

It was dark inside Wolf, but Red managed to reach down and squeeze Grandma's hand. Grandma squeezed back.





Red could make out a weak light leaking down Wolf's throat. He was snoring with his mouth open.

Inch by inch, Red lifted her bunch of flowers. She **tickled** Wolf's throat until he started to cough. She tickled Wolf's throat—once, twice, thrice. He coughed once, twice, thrice. She kept on tickling until he coughed her up. When at last he did, Red held tight to Grandma's hand and pulled her out, too.

They fastened Wolf, still asleep, to Grandma's bed. Then Grandma and Red sat down for tea and cake. When Wolf awoke from his nap, you can be sure he didn't get any!



Glossary

bound (*n*.) a big jump forward (p. 13)

sprinted (v.) ran as fast as possible,

usually for a short

distance (p. 9)

strangers unfamiliar or

(n.) unknown people (p. 4)

swallowed caused or allowed

(v.) something, such as food

or liquid, to pass through

the mouth, down the

throat, and into the

stomach (p. 10)

tickled (v.) caused or had an irritated

or uncomfortable feeling

on part of the body (p. 14)

wicked (adj.) very mean or bad (p. 5)

Words to Know

bound swallowed

sprinted tickled strangers wicked

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Correlation

LEVEL L				
Fountas & Pinnell	K			
Reading Recovery	18			
DRA	20			

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A Reading A–Z Level L Leveled Book
Word Count: 504

Connections

Writing

How might the story be different if Red didn't stop to pick the flowers? Write a paragraph describing how the story would change.

Social Studies

Does this story take place in a suburban, rural, or city setting? How do you know? Share your ideas with a partner.



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