



Little Red Riding Hood

Long long ago, in a small **house** near **the forest**, there lived a little girl with her **mother**. Her name was **Little Red Riding Hood**.

One day, her **mother** said:

"**Grandma** is sick. She's in **bed**. Go to her **house**. In the **basket**, there's a **bottle of fresh milk**, some **bread** and some **butter** for her."



Little Red Riding Hood immediately set out for grandmother's house. But in the forest, she met a hungry **Wolf**. "Where are you going?" said the **Wolf**. "To see my **grandmother**," said innocent **Little Red Riding Hood**; "she's sick. I have some **milk**, **bread** and **butter** for her." "Pick some **flowers**," said the **Wolf**. And he ran to grandmother's house.

The **Wolf** got to **grandmother's house**. He went *tap-tap-tap* on the door.

"Who is this?" asked **Grandma**.

"It's me, **Little Red Riding Hood**," said the **Wolf**; "I have some **milk, bread and butter** for you."

"Open the door and **come in**, my dear," said **Grandma**.

The **Wolf** opened the door and, in an instant, he ate her up! Then, he got into **grandma's bed** to wait for **Little Red Riding Hood**.

Little Red Riding Hood got to **grandmother's house**. She went *tap-tap-tap* on the door.

"Who is this?" asked the **Wolf**.

"It's me, **Little Red Riding Hood**. I have some **milk, bread and butter** for you. And some **flowers!**"

"Open the door and **come in**, my dear," said the **Wolf**.



Little Red Riding Hood was surprised. **Grandma** looked so **different!**

"Granny, what **big ears** you have!" she said.

"All the better to **hear** you with!" said the **Wolf**.

"Granny, what **big eyes** you have!" she said.

"All the better to **see** you with!" said the **Wolf**.

"Granny, what a **big nose** you have!" she said.

"All the better to **smell** you with!" said the **Wolf**.

"Granny, what a **big mouth** you have!" she said.

"All the better to **eat** you with!" said the **Wolf**.

And in an instant... he ate her up!

THE END

This is one of the traditional endings of the story.
Keep reading for an alternative happy ending.



A Woodcutter was around, in the forest.
He spotted the Wolf inside Grandma's house.
He opened the door and... he split the Wolf open!
Happy Little Red Riding Hood and happy Grandma
sprang out!

THE END

