

Little Red Riding Hood

There was once a sweet little girl who lived with her father and mother in a pretty little cottage at the edge of the village. At the further end of the wood was another pretty cottage and in it lived her grandmother.

Everybody loved this little girl ; her grandmother perhaps loved her most of all and gave her a great many pretty things. Once she gave her a red cloak with a hood which she always wore, so people called her Little Red Riding Hood.

One morning Little Red Riding Hood's mother said,
-Put on your things and go to see your grandmother. She has been ill; take along this basket for her. I have put in it eggs , butter and cake, and some fruit.-

It was a bright and sunny morning. Red Riding Hood was so happy that, at first, she wanted to dance through the wood. All around her grew pretty wild flowers which she loved so well, and she stopped to pick a bunch for her grandmother.

Little Red Riding Hood wandered from her path and was stooping to pick a flower when from behind her a gruff voice said, -Good morning, Little Red Riding Hood.- Little Red Riding Hood turned around and saw a great big wolf, but Little Red Riding Hood did not know what a wicked beast the wolf was, so she was not afraid.

-What have you in that basket, Little Red Riding Hood?-

-Eggs and butter and cake, Mr. Wolf.-

-Where are you going with them, Little Red Riding Hood?-