

Little Red Riding Hood

This is the story of a good little girl
and a very very bad wolf.
The girl was short. The wolf was tall.
The wolf was big. The girl was small.
The wolf was bad. The girl was good.
They called her "Little Red Riding Hood".

One morning she woke up early
and heard her mother's voice:
"Little Red Riding Hood, wake up,
it's time to get up."
And the good little girl got out of bed
and ran to the kitchen. "Yes, mama dear, I'm here!"

Her Mum said: "Oh daughter dear,
this cake is for your Grandma.
She's alone at home and sick in bed.
You must visit her today. You know the way.
Be very careful!"
"Of course I will."
And Little Red Riding Hood
startet on the road to grandma's house.

She was walking along, singing a song and swinging
the basket of cake in her hand.
Suddenly a big bad wolf came walking out of the woods.
She forgot her mother's warning
and when he spoke to her, she spoke to him.
When he smiled at her, she smiled at him.

"What is your name? Where are you going?"
"I'm Little Red Riding Hood and
I'm taking this cake to my Granny.
She's alone at home and sick in bed."

"Poor old Granny", said the wolf.
"Alone at home and sick in bed."
And the bad wolf smiled.
Then he ran as fast as he could
to the little house at the end of the wood.



"Cakes, hah, who wants cakes?
I eat Grannies and little girls.
I like sweet little, nice little girls much better than cake."
And the big wolf knocked on Granny's door
and in a little voice he began to speak:



"Hallo Granny, it's me, I'm
here."
"Come in dear, I'm in bed,
come in and see your Granny."

And the big wolf opened the
door of the little house,
found poor Granny
in her big bed
and ate her up in one big bite.



"Oh, that was good!"
Then he put on some of Granny's clothes,
climbed into her bed and waited for
Little Red Riding Hood to arrive.



Soon there was a little knock on the door
and a sweet little voice saying:

"Granny dear, I'm here, I'm here.
Granny, Granny, is that you?
Granny, what big eyes you have got!"



"The better to see you with, my child."
"Oh Granny, what a big long nose
you have got!"
"The better to smell you with, my child."
"But what great big ears you have got!"
"The better to hear you with, my child."
"Oh Granny, your mouth!
What great big teeth you have got!"
"The better to eat you with, my dear!"

And just as he spoke he jumped out of bed
and ate Little Red in one big bite.



A friendly hunter heard the sound and smelled the smell of a wolf all around.

"Oh no", he said. At once he knew.
He ate Little Red and Granny too.

He ran inside, took out his knife
and that was the end of the bad wolf's life.

Out popped Little Red You-Know-Who,
and right behind her Granny came too.

I hope that now you've understood
the story of Little Red Riding Hood.

