



LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

Once upon a time, there was a sweet little girl who always wore a bright red cape. She was called Little Red Riding Hood. One day, her mother asked her to take a basket of treats to her grandmother, who lived deep in the woods.

"Remember, dear," her mother warned, "stay on the path and don't talk to strangers."

Little Red Riding Hood nodded and set off, feeling excited for her adventure. The forest was calm, with birds chirping and flowers blooming, but as she walked deeper, she met a large, gray wolf. His eyes gleamed mischievously, but Little Red Riding Hood didn't know he was dangerous.

"Good morning, little girl," the wolf said with a sly grin. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to visit my grandmother and bring her some goodies," Little Red Riding Hood replied innocently.

The wolf's ears perked up. "Oh, how lovely! Where does your grandmother live?"

"She lives in the cottage just beyond the three big oak trees," Little Red Riding Hood answered, pointing down the path.

The wolf thought to himself, I'll get to Grandma's house first, and I'll have a feast! He quickly made an excuse to leave and dashed off, taking a shortcut through the woods. Little Red Riding Hood, meanwhile, picked flowers and wandered slowly, not knowing the wolf's plan.

When the wolf arrived at Grandma's house, he knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" asked Grandma.

"It's me, Little Red Riding Hood," the wolf said, disguising his voice.

Thinking it was her granddaughter, Grandma opened the door. But the moment she did, the wolf jumped in and swallowed her whole! He quickly put on her nightgown, her glasses, and hopped into bed, waiting for Little Red Riding Hood.

Soon after, Little Red Riding Hood arrived. She knocked softly and called out, "Grandmother, it's me!"

"Come in, dear," said the wolf, trying to sound like Grandma.

Little Red Riding Hood entered and immediately noticed something was strange. "Oh, Grandma, what big eyes you have!"

"All the better to see you with, my dear," the wolf replied.

"And Grandma, what big ears you have!"

"All the better to hear you with!"

"And Grandma, what big teeth you have!"

The wolf grinned widely. "All the better to EAT you with!"

With that, the wolf leaped out of bed, ready to swallow her, too! But Little Red Riding Hood screamed and ran toward the door. Luckily, a kind woodsman nearby heard her cries and burst into the cottage. He saw the wolf and, with his mighty axe, chased the wolf away from the house.

After the wolf fled, the woodsman quickly rescued Grandma, who was still alive inside the wolf's belly, unharmed but very surprised. Grandma hugged Little Red Riding Hood tightly, and they both thanked the brave woodsman.

From that day on, Little Red Riding Hood promised to always listen to her mother's advice and never talk to strangers again. She learned that being cautious was just as important as being kind.

And they all lived happily ever after.

Moral: Always be careful and stay on the path, especially when you're on an adventure.

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