Little Red Riding Hood

Once upon a time there lived a little girl. Her mother had a little red riding hood made for her. Everybody called her Little Red Riding Hood

One day her mother said to her:

 “Go my dear, and see your grandmother, she is ill.”

Little Red Riding Hood was going through the wood, she met with a wolf.

 He asked her:“ Where are you going?"

“I am going to see my grandma.”

“Where Does she live?” said the wolf.

“It is behind the wood”.

It was not long, wolf arrived at the granny´s house. He knocked at the door.

Tap, tap, tap.

“Who’s there?”

“Your grandchild, Little Red Riding Hood,”

 grandmother called:Come in!

The wolf opend the door and then he ate granny in a moment.

He then shut the door and got into the grandmother’s bed, expecting Little Red Riding Hood, who came soon and knocked at the door.

Tap, tap, tap.

“Who’s there?”

“It is your Little Red Riding Hood.”

The wolf said: come in.”

Little Red Riding Hood opened the door.

“Grandmother, what big arms you have!”

“All the better to hug you with, my dear.”

“Grandmother, what big ears you have!”

“All the better to hear you with, my child.”

“Grandmother, what big eyes you have!”

“All the better to see you with, my child.”

“Grandmother, what big teeth you have got!”

“All the better to eat you up with.”

Fortunately,there was a hunter. He heard the wolf, and kill him.

Granny and Little Red Riding Hood jumped out Of the wolf´s stomach.