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Little Red Riding Hood

Once upon a time, there was a little girl who lived in a tiny village surrounded by woods. She was a sweet little girl and all the people in the village were very fond of her. She was doted on by her parents and she was a special favourite of her grandmother. This caring old lady had made her an unusual red hood, rather like a riding hood, and it made her look so cute that everybody called her Little Red Riding Hood.

One day, her mother made a fruit pie and said to her daughter, 'My darling, please go and see how your grandmother is. She hasn't been at all well and I'd like you to find out if she's any better. This pie should cheer her up.'

Little Red Riding Hood immediately set out to visit her grandmother, who lived in the next village. She had to walk through the wood to reach her grandmother's house. As she was walking through the lonely wood, she met a wolf.



The man agreed and the little pig built a house out of straw.

Not long after along came a wolf. He knocked at the door and said, 'Little pig, little pig, let me come in.'

And the pig answered, 'No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin chin.'

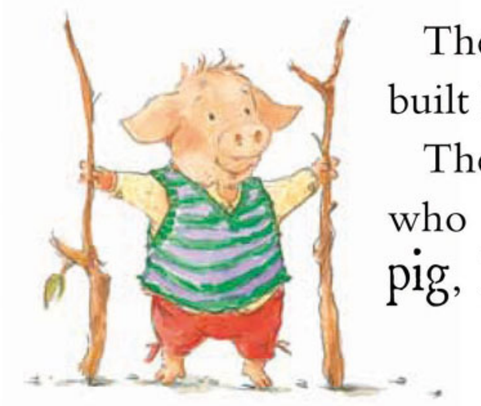
The wolf replied, 'Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house down.'



So he huffed and he puffed, and he blew the house down.

The second little pig met a man with a bundle of sticks, and he said to him,

'Please, mister, give me those sticks so I can build a house.'



The man agreed and the pig built his house made of sticks.

Then along came the wolf who said, 'Little pig, little pig, let me come in.'

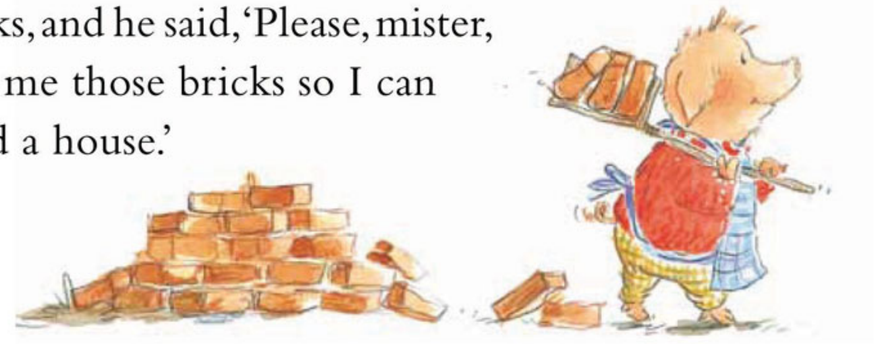


And the second pig answered, 'No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin chin.'

'Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house down.'

So he huffed and he puffed, and he puffed and he huffed. And at last he blew the house down.

The third little pig met a man with a load of bricks, and he said, 'Please, mister, give me those bricks so I can build a house.'



So the man gave him the bricks and he built his house made of bricks.

So the wolf came, as he had before, and said, 'Little pig, little pig, let me come in.'

And the third little pig answered, 'No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin chin.'

