**Little Red Riding Hood**

 Long time ago, in a little village, in a forest, lived a little girl with her mother. Her name was Little Red Riding Hood. She was sweetest and cutest child in the whole town. She always wore a pretty red cloak and hood that her mother had made for her. All the village people knew her well. Even a wicked old wolf had watched her and thought she looked good enough to eat.

 One day, Little Red Riding Hood's mother said, "Take this basket of bread to your grandma. She is sick and cannot cook for herself." Her mother told her not to talk to any strangers on the way. The wicked old wolf was hiding behind the bushes. He was listening to all the mother said. Ahhha… this is a great chance for me to eat the lovely girl, said the wolf. He planned to reach granny’s house before Little Red Riding Hood.

 Little Red Riding Hood skipped happily along the forest path, enjoying the bright sunshine, the blue sky, and the birds singing in the trees. The wolf reached her granny's cottage before her and went inside. He scared the old lady and pulled her in a dark room. Then he took her gown, wore it, and waited for the little girl to come. Soon the door bell rang and the old wolf opened the door. The girl was surprised to see her grandma covered in a shawl. She also found her grandma’s voice a little different so she asked her “Are you ok Grandma”? The wolf replied “yes my dear.”

 She gave the basket of bread to her. The wolf thanked and asked her to come closer. As Red Riding Hood stepped forward, she could see the big ears of the wolf. "Grandma,” she said, “what big ears you have got.” "All the better to hear you with, my child" replied the wolf. "And what big eyes you have," she said. "All the better to see you with, my dear," the wolf said.

 The girl knew he was not her Grandma. She saw the big teeth of her grandma and asked her again "What big teeth you have”. "All the better to eat you with," cried the wolf and jumped on the little girl. Red Riding Hood turned around and ran out of the cottage. She was crying for “help.” A hunter passing by heard her cry and came near the cottage. Little Red Riding Hood told him about the wicked wolf.
 The hunter entered the cottage to kill the wolf. He was lucky that the wolf was busy taking off the clothes. The hunter killed the wolf with the hammer. Then they both brought the grandma out of the dark room. The girl explained the whole thing to her grandma. The grandma kissed the little girl and took her inside the cottage.