

Once upon a time there was a girl called Little Red Riding Hood.

She was a kind, thoughtful girl who lived in a cosy cottage with her mother on the edge of the forest.

One day, Little Red Riding Hood went to visit her sick Grandma who lived deep inside the forest.

She took a basket bursting with her Grandma's favourite foods to try and cheer her up.

Her mother warned her, "Make sure you stay on the path Little Red!"

Little Red skipped off to visit her Grandma when she noticed some beautiful flowers, just off the path.

"Where are you going?" growled a big, bad wolf.

"I am going to see my poorly Grandma who lives at the end of the path."

This gave the big, bad wolf a cunning idea for lunch!

A short while later, Little Red Riding Hood knocked on her Grandma's door and went in to find her in bed.

"Oh Grandma, what big ears you have?"

"All the better to hear you with..."

"Oh Grandma... what big eyes you have?"

“All the better to see you with...”

“Oh Grandma... what big teeth you have?”

“All the better to eat you with...”

The big, bad wolf leapt out of bed...

Little Red Riding Hood screamed, “Heeeeeelllllp!”

A woodcutter burst through the door with an axe and chased the big, bad wolf away.

The big, bad wolf fled down the path, never to be seen again.

Whilst, Little Red Riding, Grandma, Mother and the Woodcutter lived happily ever after.