Little red riding hood rip off

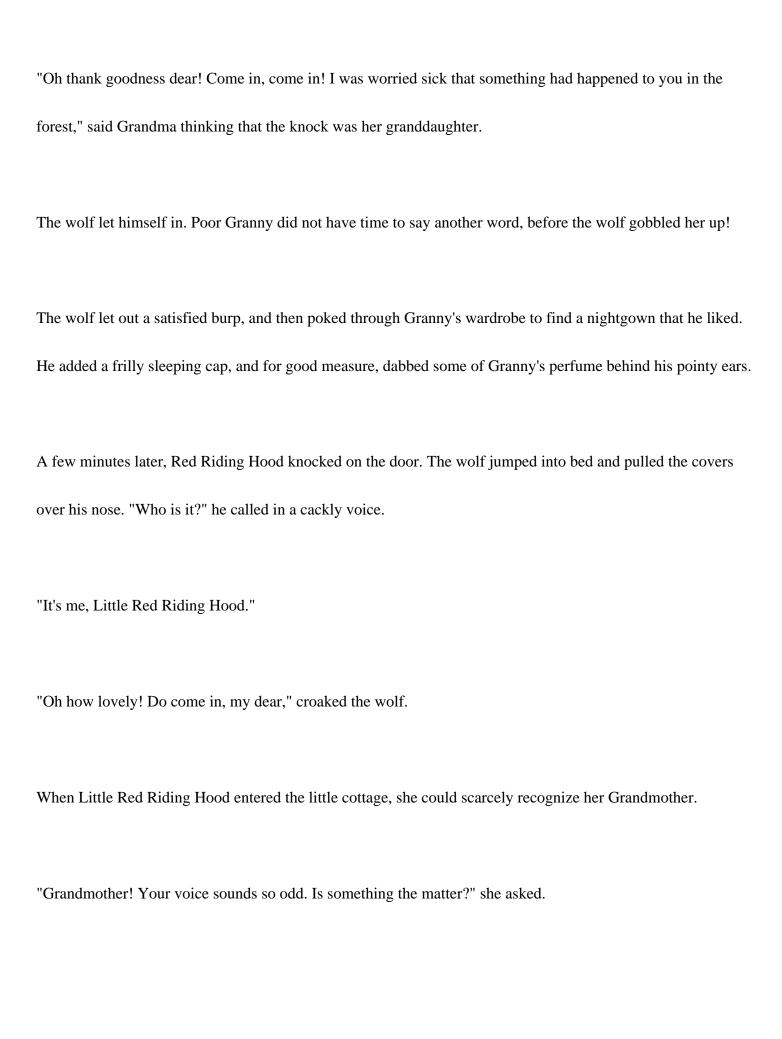
1.	Adjective
2.	Noun
3.	Place
4.	Place

Little red riding hood rip off

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Whenever she went out, the little girl wore a red riding cloak, so e	veryone i	n the village called
her Little Red Riding Hood.		
One morning, Little Red Riding Hood asked her mother if she could go to visit her	r grandmo	other as it had been
awhile since they'd seen each other.		
"That's a good idea," her mother said. So they packed a nice basket for Little Red	Riding Ho	ood to take to her
grandmother.		
When the basket was ready, the little girl put on her red cloak and kissed her moth	er goodby	/e.
"Remember, go straight to Grandma's house," her mother cautioned. "Don't dawdl	e along th	ne way and please
don't talk to strangers! The woods are dangerous."		
"Don't worry, mommy," said Little Red Riding Hood, "I'll be careful."		

when Little Red Riding Hood noticed some lovely flowers in the woods, she forgot her promise to her mother.
She picked a few, watched the butterflies flit about for awhile, listened to the frogs croaking and then picked a
few more.
Little Red Riding Hood was enjoying the warm summer day so much, that she didn't notice a dark shadow
approaching out of the forest behind her
Suddenly, the wolf appeared beside her.
"What are you doing out here, little girl?" the wolf asked in a voice as friendly as he could muster.
"I'm on my way to see my Grandma who lives through the forest, near the brook," Little Red Riding Hood
replied.
Then she realized how late she was and quickly excused herself, rushing down the path to her Grandma's house.
The wolf, in the meantime, took a shortcut
The wolf, a little out of breath from running, arrived at Grandma's and knocked lightly at the door.





A woodsman who was chopping logs nearby heard her cry and ran towards the cottage as fast as he could.
He grabbed the wolf and made him spit out the poor Grandmother who was a bit frazzled by the whole
experience, but still in one piece. "Oh Grandma, I was so scared!" sobbed Little Red Riding Hood, "I'll never
speak to strangers or dawdle in the forest again."
"There, there, child. You've learned an important lesson. Thank goodness you shouted loud enough for this kind
woodsman to hear you!"
The woodsman knocked out the wolf and carried him deep into the forest where he wouldn't bother people any
longer.
Little Red Riding Hood and her Grandmother had a nice lunch and a long chat.
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