



Name: _____

Little Red Riding Hood

Once upon a time, in a quaint village nestled within the embrace of a dense forest, lived a sweet girl named Little Red Riding Hood. Adored by all for her kindness and innocence, she was often seen skipping through the woods, wearing a vibrant red hood her grandmother had lovingly crafted for her.

One sunny morning, Little Red Riding Hood's mother called out to her. "My dear, your grandmother is feeling unwell. Would you be a kind soul and take this basket of freshly baked goodies to her? She lives on the other side of the forest."

Little Red Riding Hood joyfully agreed, clutching the basket of goodies close to her heart. "Of course, Mother! I'll make sure Grandmother gets these delicious treats."

As she ventured into the woods, a mischievous wolf, with eyes keen and heart cunning, noticed the girl's journey. Hungry and crafty, the wolf came up with a plan.

"Where are you off to, little girl?" the wolf asked, its voice gentle and inviting.

"I'm going to my grandmother's house to bring her these goodies. She's feeling unwell," Little Red Riding Hood replied, unaware of the wolf's true intentions.

"Ah, what a thoughtful granddaughter you are! But my dear, these woods can be dangerous. Why don't you take the longer path? It's much safer," the wolf suggested, masking its his thoughts.

Little Red Riding Hood, trusting and pure-hearted, took the wolf's advice. "Thank you, kind wolf! I'll take the longer path and be careful."





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The cunning wolf sprinted through the shortcut, reaching Grandmother's house ahead of Little Red Riding Hood. With a sly grin, it tricked the elderly lady, disguising itself in her nightgown and lying in wait.

Soon, Little Red Riding Hood arrived at her grandmother's house, knocking cheerfully on the door. "Grandmother, it's me, Little Red Riding Hood! I've brought you some goodies."

The wolf, imitating the grandmother's voice, welcomed the girl inside. "Come in, dear."

As Little Red Riding Hood entered the house, she noticed something strange about her grandmother. "Oh, Grandmother! What big ears you have," she remarked, puzzled by the sudden change.

"All the better to hear you with, my dear," the wolf replied.

"Grandmother, what big eyes you have!" Little Red Riding Hood exclaimed, growing more wary.

"All the better to see you with, my dear," the wolf replied, its hunger growing with each passing moment.

"Grandmother, what big teeth you have!" Little Red Riding Hood gasped, now fully aware of the trick.

"All the better to eat you with!" the wolf snarled, leaping out of bed.

But in that instant, a woodcutter passing by heard the noise and rushed into the house. With a swing of his axe, he rescued Little Red Riding Hood and her grandmother from the wolf's clutches.

From that day on, Little Red Riding Hood learned to be cautious and never stray from the path, always remembering the dangers that lurked in the forest and the value of seeking help when in need.



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1. How is the wolf described in the text? _____

2. Where did Little Red Riding Hood's grandmother live? _____

3. How did the wolf trick Little Red Riding Hood?

- a. By disguising itself as a woodcutter
- b. By pretending to be her grandmother
- c. By offering her a different path through the woods
- d. By stealing her basket of goodies

4. What reason did the wolf give for having big ears? _____

5. How did Little Red Riding Hood get her nickname? _____

6. Describe the woodcutter's role in the story and how it adds to the resolution. _____
