

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

In a country on the other side of the sea there once lived a little girl who was very good and kind. Because she was so good and kind her mother made her a pretty hood to wear when she went out. The hood was as red as the sun when it sets behind the clouds on a summer day.



It was so pretty and looked so well on the little girl, that all her friends called her Little Red Riding Hood, as if that was her name. Some said that it was a magic hood and would keep her from all harm; but how they knew this I cannot tell.

One day her mother said to her: "Do you think you could find the way to your grandmother's? I should like to send her a cake for her Sunday dinner."

The little girl said: "Yes, mother, I think I know the way. I have been there with you very