

"The better to see you, my dear, the better to see you."

"What makes your arms so long?"

"The better to hug you, my child."

By this time Little Red Riding Hood was very



close to the bed. "Oh, grandmother, your ears look like Sir Wolf's. What makes them so long?"

"The better to hear you, my dear."

"But what makes your teeth so big?"

"THE BETTER TO EAT YOU UP!" cried the