

"Where does your grandmother live?" said the Wolf.

"She lives in the cottage by the river," said Little Red Riding Hood. "You can see it as soon as you pass through the woods."

"Oh, I know," said the Wolf. "Sometime I



shall go there with you, and see your dear grandmother. But I cannot go now. So good-bye!"

The woodcutters had seen him, and were coming down the road; so he ran among the trees on the other side. "I shall have her yet," he said to himself.

As soon as the woodcutters had gone, the Wolf ran by a shorter way through the woods to the