



“Hello Granny! It’s me, Little Red Riding Hood.”

“Come in. Come in, little one,” said the wolf, in Granny’s clothes, from the bed. “You look pretty today.”

“How are you, Granny?” asked Little Red Riding Hood.

“A little better. Thank you.”

“Look Granny. I have some cupcakes for you.”

“Thank you,” said the wolf. “How nice!”