

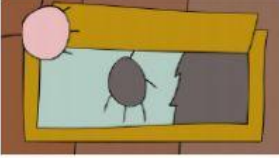





	In a small clearing in the middle of the woods stood a pretty little house.
	The Wolf was running through the trees as fast as his hairy legs would carry him...
	Little Red Riding Hood's hands were...hairy!
	The Wolf huffed and puffed and blew as hard as he could until he was all puffed out.
	A knock at the door woke her up. 'Is that you, Little Red Riding Hood?'
	He was in a small room full of yummy food. Grandma's pantry!
	Well, alright, just one sausage, a small starter, before the main
	He spotted a large, fat worm poking its head from the earth.
	The Wolf scratched the earth away as fast as he could. course to come!

