

## **Little Red Riding Hood**



Once upon a time, there was a g\_\_\_\_\_ called L\_\_\_\_\_ R\_\_\_\_\_ R\_\_\_\_\_ H\_\_\_\_\_. She lived in a small h\_\_\_\_\_ near the w\_\_\_\_\_.



One day her mum made a very nice



c\_\_\_\_\_. She asked Little Red to take it to her g\_\_\_\_\_ who lived inside the woods.



"Little Red, take this b\_\_\_\_\_ to Granny but watch out for the



B\_\_\_\_ B\_\_\_\_ W\_\_\_\_!" "OK, Mum. Bye".

Little Red Riding Hood took her basket and went to see Granny.

As she was walking in the woods, she saw some beautiful flowers and stopped



to p\_\_\_\_\_ some. And just then, a big bad wolf came along.

"Hello!" said the wolf. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to see my granny and give her a cake. She lives in a house in the woods".



The wolf ran to Granny's house and k\_\_\_\_\_ the door.

"Who's there?" said Granny.

"It's me. Little Red Riding Hood!" said the wolf.

"Come in, dear!" said Granny.

The wolf came in. "But, you're not Little Red Riding Hood" said Granny.

"No, I'm not," said the wolf. He took Granny out of her bed and put her in the



c\_\_\_\_\_ . Then he put on Granny's clothes and got into her bed.

A little later, Little Red Riding Hood came to the house and k\_\_\_\_\_



the door. "Come in, my dear," said the wolf.

Little Red opened the door and came into Granny's bedroom. She looked at the wolf.



"Granny, what b\_\_\_\_\_ e\_\_\_\_\_ you have!"

"This way I can see you better!" said the wolf.



"Granny, what b\_\_\_\_\_ e\_\_\_\_\_ you have!"

"This way I can hear you better!" said the wolf.



"Granny, what a b\_\_\_\_\_ n\_\_\_\_\_ you have!"

"This way I can smell you better!" said the wolf.



"Granny, what b\_\_\_\_\_ t\_\_\_\_\_ you have!"

"This way I can EAT you better!" shouted the wolf. He jumped out of the bed.



Little Red was s\_\_\_\_\_. She shouted: "Help!!!"



A w\_\_\_\_\_ was in the woods. He heard the loud scream



and ran to the house. The woodcutter had an a\_\_\_\_\_. The wolf was very scared. He ran away and Little Red Riding Hood never saw him again.

The woodcutter took Granny out of the closet and so Little Red Riding Hood, Granny and the woodcutter were all happy again. And they lived happily ever after.