

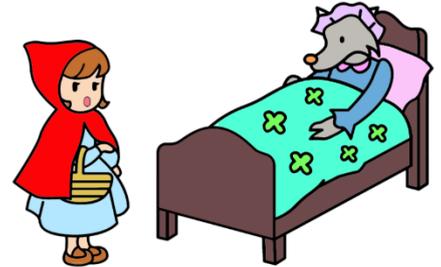
Little Red Riding Hood

by Charles Perrault

Charles Perrault (12 January, 1628 – 16 May, 1703) was a French author who wrote a lot of famous tales, including “Le Petit Chaperon Rouge” (“Little Red Riding Hood”), “Cendrillon” (“Cinderella”) and “La Belle au bois Dormant” (“The Sleeping Beauty”). Some of his works influenced the German versions published by the Brothers Grimm more than 100 years later. Many of his stories have been widely adapted to theatre, opera, ballets and films.

Rewritten story

Read the story and answer the following questions.



1. Once upon a time, there lived in a village a sweet little girl. Everyone loved her and her grandmother especially doted on her. Once her grandmother gave her a red cape with a hood. It looked so well on her that the little girl wore it all the time, and she therefore came to be known as Little Red Riding Hood.
2. One day her mother said to her, “Go, my dear, to your grandmother with these cakes and soup. She was not feeling well when I last visited her. On the way, do not speak to strangers and do not leave the path, or you might fall or even lose your way.”
3. Her grandmother lived in the woods, around half an hour’s walk from the village. On her way, Little Red Riding Hood met a wolf, who would very much like to eat her. The little girl stopped to speak to him. Little did she know that it was dangerous to talk to a stranger, not to mention a wolf.
4. The wolf said, “Good day, little girl. Where are you going?”
5. “I’m going to see my grandmother. She’s ill and I’m taking her some cakes and soup,” said Little Red Riding Hood.
6. “Where does your grandmother live?”
7. “Grandma lives in a house less than half an hour’s walk from here, under the three great oak trees,” answered Little Red Riding Hood.
8. The wolf said, “The woods are very beautiful at this time of the year, with a lot of flowers blossoming. Why don’t you go and take a look?” The wolf thought to himself, “What a tender young creature!” His mouth watered.
9. Little Red Riding Hood could see beautiful flowers of many colours. She thought to herself, “I’ll take a bouquet of these flowers to Grandma.” As she gathered flowers, she saw more beautiful flowers ahead and so she

wandered further and further into the woods. Meanwhile, the wolf ran straight to the grandmother's house. He knocked on the door: tap, tap.

10. "Who's there?" asked Grandma. "It's Little Red Riding Hood, Grandma," the wolf imitated the little girl's voice. "I've brought you some cakes and soup, and some flowers too." Grandma called out, "Just press the latch." The wolf entered, fell upon the old woman and locked her in the closet. He dressed himself in Grandma's night gown and put on her frilly cap. His pointed ears showed, however. Then he got into her bed and pulled the curtains shut.

11. Little Red Riding Hood at last arrived at Grandma's house, and found, to her surprise, the door standing open. She called out, "Grandma, it's Little Red Riding Hood. How are you?" "My dear, just enter. I'm too weak to get up," the wolf imitated Grandma's voice.

12. Little Red Riding Hood entered the house and went over to Grandma's bed and pulled back the curtains. Grandma was lying there looking very strange.

13. "Oh, Grandma, what big ears you have!"

"All the better to hear you with."

"Oh, Grandma, what big eyes you have!"

"All the better to see you with."

"Oh, Grandma, what big hands you have!"

"All the better to hug you with."

"Oh, but, Grandma, what big teeth you have!"

"All the better to eat you with!"

14. Suddenly, the wolf leaped onto Little Red Riding Hood, trying to gobble her up! A huntsman was just passing by and saw everything. He rushed in and fired his rifle to save the little girl. The wolf was killed. The huntsman then heard Grandma's cry and freed her from the closet. "What a narrow escape!" cried Grandma. Little Red Riding Hood and Grandma thanked the huntsman profusely. He lifted and hauled the dead wolf over his shoulder and took leave.

15. Little Red Riding Hood promised Grandma and later her mother never to go off the path and talk to strangers again.