



The Tale of

Little Red Riding Hood

小红帽

丽声经典故事屋

第八级

(英) Tony Bradman 改编

(阿根廷) Sole Otero 绘



外研社英语分级阅读

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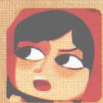


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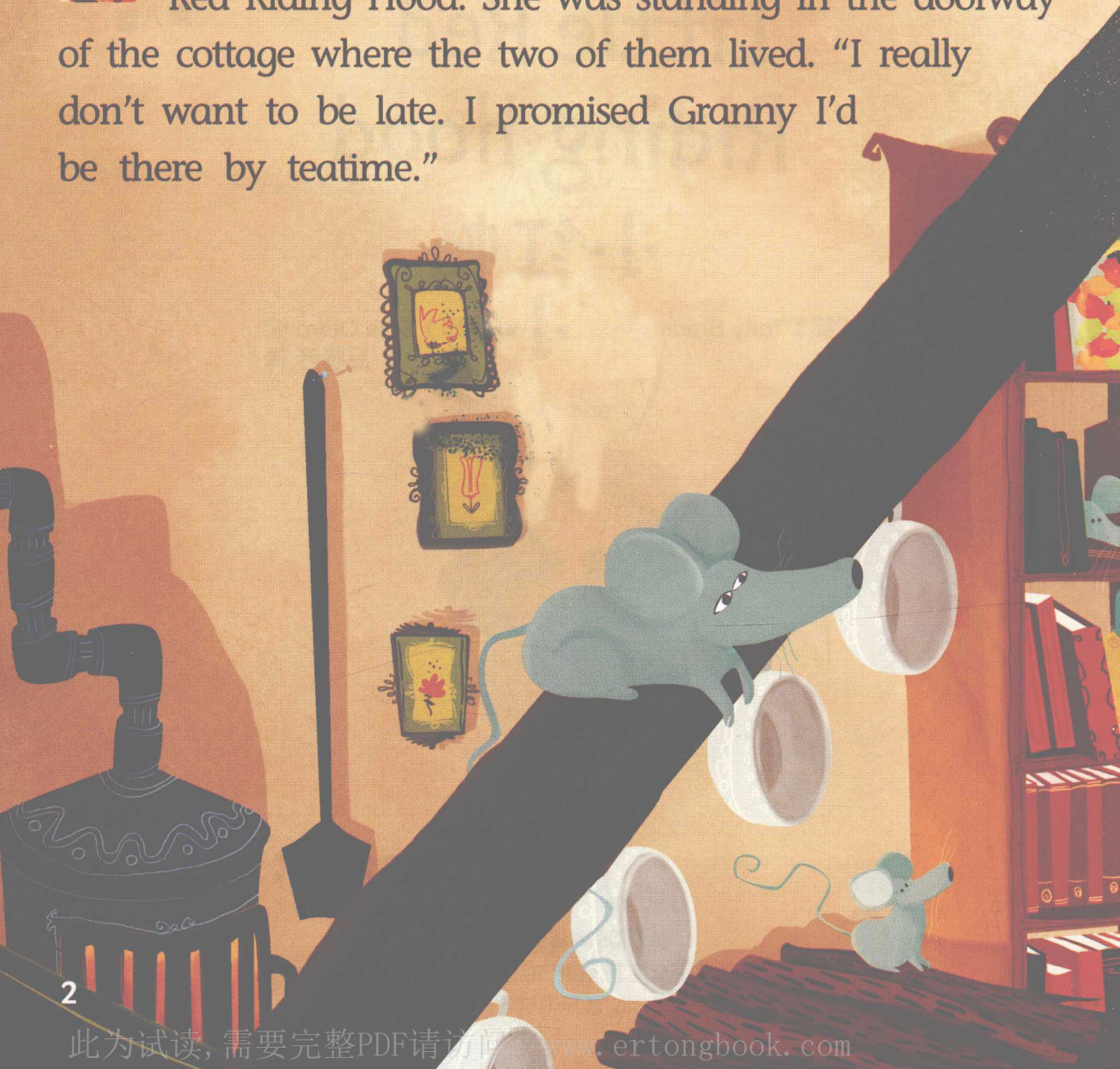
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Chapter 1



"Please Mother, can I go now?" moaned Little Red Riding Hood. She was standing in the doorway of the cottage where the two of them lived. "I really don't want to be late. I promised Granny I'd be there by teatime."



Little Red Riding Hood was quite cross. This was so annoying! It had taken months of pestering to get Mother to let her visit Granny on her own. And now she seemed to have changed her mind.





☞ “I’m not sure I should let you go ...” said Mother.
“The forest is full of all sorts of dangerous things.
Who knows what might happen?”

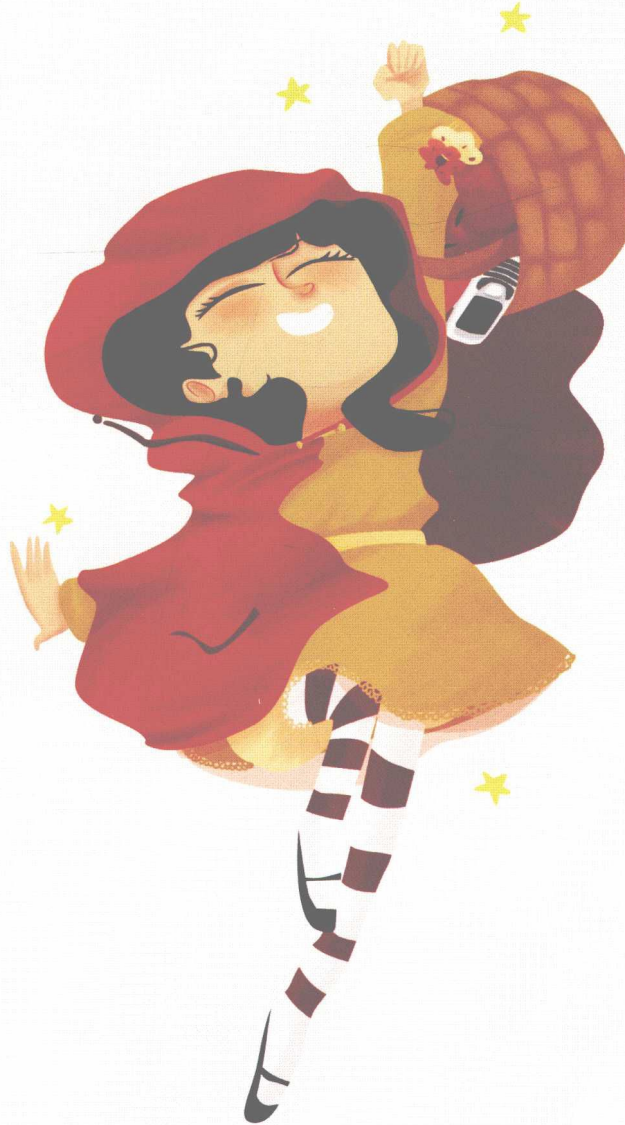


☎ Little Red Riding Hood sighed.
“We’ve been over this already, Mother,” she said. “I
promise I’ll be careful, and I’ve got my mobile phone.”



☞ “Well ...” murmured Mother. “Oh, all right then,” she said at last. “But call me as soon as you get to Granny’s.” “I will!” said Little Red Riding Hood, and she skipped off down the path. Mother waved and Little Red Riding Hood waved back.

☞ But as soon as she was deep in the woods and out of sight she hissed “YESSSS!” and punched the air.



Chapter 2



Little Red Riding Hood was determined to enjoy being out on her own. She felt grown up as she strolled down the path swinging the basket of goodies Mother had given her for Granny. But suddenly a dark shadow fell across her. She stopped in her tracks.

"Hello there ..." said someone with a very deep voice. "And who are you?"





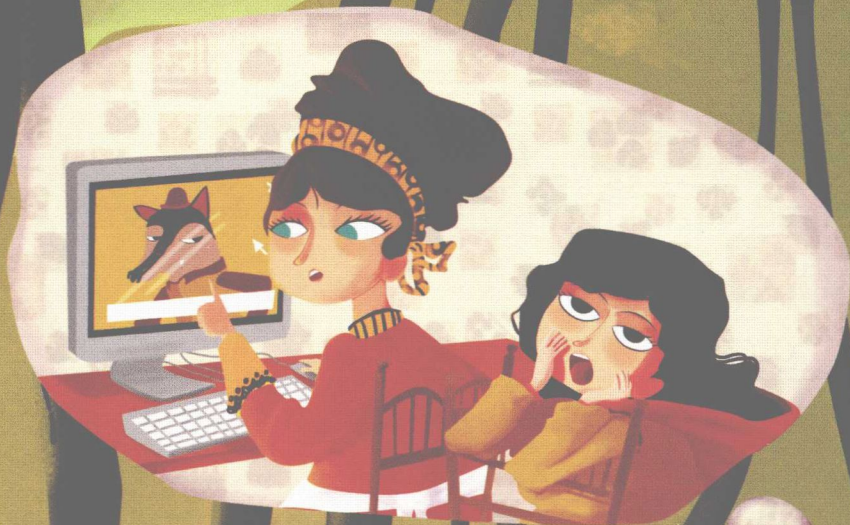


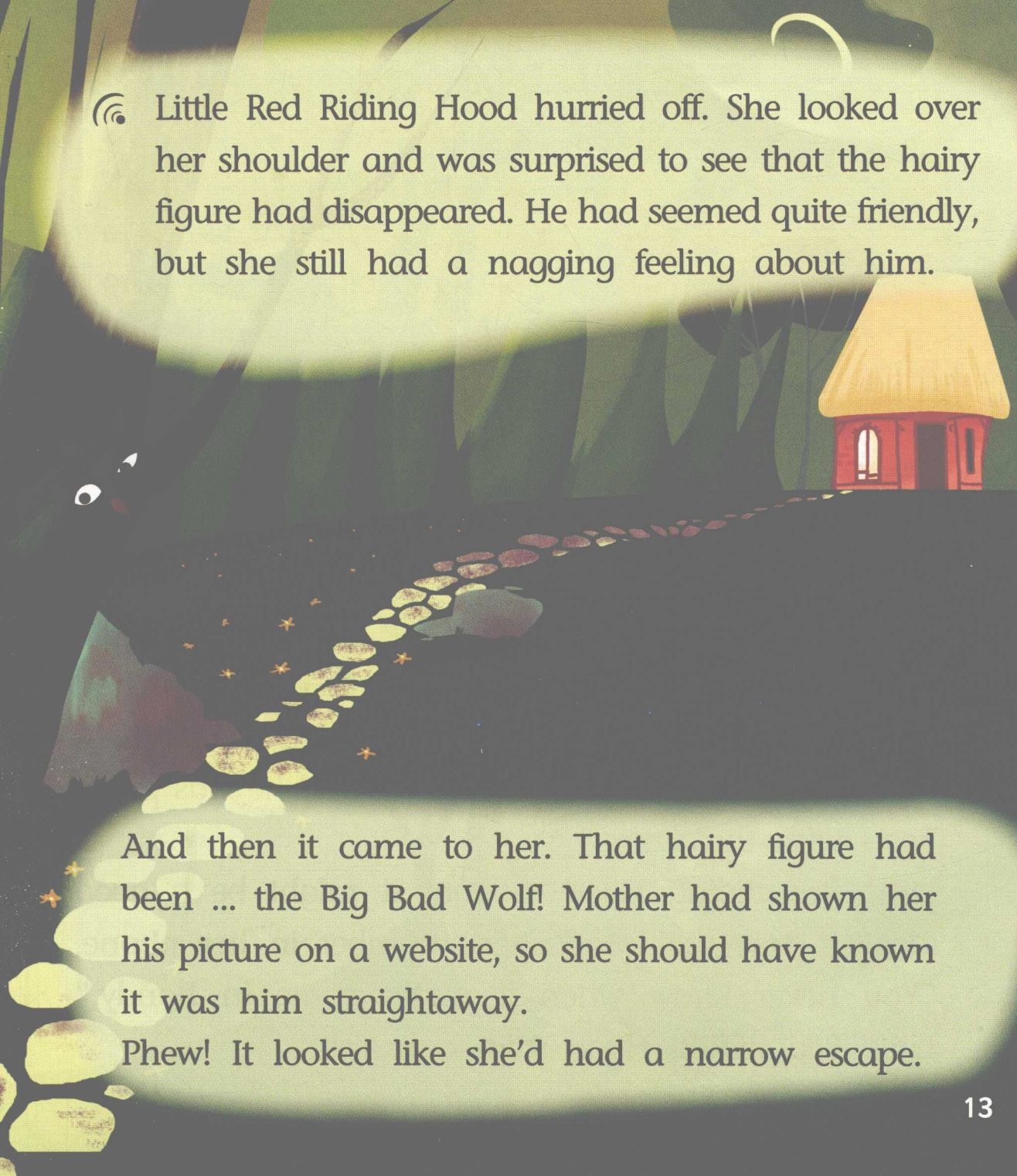
☞ Little Red Riding Hood turned around and saw a large hairy figure behind her. Something about him was familiar, but she couldn't think what it was ...

☞ “I’m Little Red Riding Hood,” she replied politely, but then she remembered something that Mother had said. “Er ... I’m not supposed to talk to strangers.” “Quite right too,” growled the hairy figure. “What a sensible girl you are! I’ll leave you to your walk in the woods. Are you going anywhere nice?”



“Just to my Granny’s,” said Little Red Riding Hood. “She lives in a cottage on the other side of the forest, and I mustn’t be late. Bye!”



A stylized illustration of a forest scene. A path made of yellow and orange stones leads from the bottom left towards a small red house with a yellow roof on the right. The background is dark green with stylized trees. A white crescent moon is in the top right. A small white eye is visible on the left side of the path.

☞ Little Red Riding Hood hurried off. She looked over her shoulder and was surprised to see that the hairy figure had disappeared. He had seemed quite friendly, but she still had a nagging feeling about him.

And then it came to her. That hairy figure had been ... the Big Bad Wolf! Mother had shown her his picture on a website, so she should have known it was him straightaway.

Phew! It looked like she'd had a narrow escape.



☞ But why hadn't he pounced on her? Perhaps he had been put off by the woodcutter working in the trees nearby. The woodcutter had a truck and he was pretty good with that axe ...

Little Red Riding Hood thought it might be a good idea to store the woodcutter's number in her phone. "You never know when it might come in handy," Little Red Riding Hood said to herself.