The True Story of Little Red Riding Hood written story

This is the true story of Little Red Riding Hood and the Big Bad Wolf.

Once upon a time there was a little girl called Little Red Riding Hood who lived at the edge of the forest. She always wore red. Red cloaks, red dresses and red shoes. She wouldn’t wear any other colour.

Living nearby was a Big Bad Wolf. It was lonely being a big bad wolf. People were always running away from him. He only had two real friends.

Little Red Riding Hood didn’t like being told what to do. When her Mum asked her to take a basket of food to her Granny, she said: ‘Do I have to?’ But she went anyway.

As Little Red Riding Hood trudged through the forest she could smell the delicious food that Mum had put in the basket. ‘This food smells nice,’ she thought.

Eventually she couldn’t resist the temptation. When she reached the clearing Little Red Riding Hood stopped and opened the basket. ‘These are nice,’ she said as bit into the first cake. After eating several cakes she fell fast asleep.

Meanwhile the wolf was watching Little Red Riding Hood. He saw the note that Little Red Riding Hood’s Mum had written for Granny and decided to take action.

Wolves can run faster than little girls, especially when little girls are full of cake. So Big Bad Wolf picked up the basket and raced off to Granny’s house.

When Wolf arrived at Granny’s house he listened carefully to find out if she was on her own. Had Little Red Riding Hood arrived before him? He knocked on the door and called out: ‘Hello Granny! It’s me: Big Bad Wolf!’

Granny had just made a fresh pot of tea and put out the Wolf’s favourite biscuits. ‘Some tea, dearie?’ she asked. ‘Would you like a biscuit, too?’ They sat down together and he told her all about Little Red Riding Hood and the basket of food.

Just as he had finished telling the story, who should burst in but Little Red Riding Hood! Granny was angry that Little Red Riding Hood had eaten all the cakes that her Mum had made. ‘What a big appetite you must have,’ scolded Granny. Then Little Red Riding Hood didn’t like being found out and said crossly: ‘So what, you’ve got very big teeth and a big nose!’

When he heard this the Wolf was horrified. ‘Don’t be rude to Granny!’ he exclaimed.

Just then the Woodcutter called by to check Granny was well. He had overheard what Little Red Riding Hood had said.

He was shocked and said: ‘How rude you’ve been!’

The Wolf agreed. ‘Yes, she has!’

Little Red Riding Hood ran out, slamming the door behind her.
It was cold and dark outside. Little Red Riding Hood peered longingly through the window. She was sorry for how she had behaved.

Granny saw how sad Little Red Riding Hood looked and brought her back inside. They shared the cakes and the Wolf now had three friends.

And … they all lived happily ever after.