

The Hard Working Wolf

One day Little Red Riding Hood was walking to her grandmother's house. She saw a little wolf sitting beside a tree. She picked it up and took it to her grandmother's. When she got there her grandmother was sitting in bed reading a book. She went into the house.

"Hello grandmother" said Little Red Riding Hood.

"Hello dear" said her grandmother.

She hung her coat up and said look what I found the poor thing was just sitting beside a tree so I decided to bring it.

Grandmother had fallen asleep now. So Little Red Riding Hood set the little wolf on grandmother's bed hoping it would fall asleep too.

When the little wolf fell asleep Little Red Riding Hood decided to make some dinner for her grandmother but then she noticed something in the kitchen. She picked up a baseball bat that her grandmother kept beside her bed just in case. She walked slowly and slowly and slowly until she got to the door.

She took a deep breath and shouted "WHO'S THERE?"

No one answered. She slammed the door open expecting someone would be there but it was just the little wolf up on the counter trying to get something to eat.

Little Red Riding Hood picked up the little wolf and put it back onto her grandmother's bed where her grandmother was sleeping. She went back to the kitchen to get some food for the little wolf. She went back to her grandmother's bed and saw that the wolf wasn't there. She looked around to the door She couldn't believe her eyes. The door was open. She ran outside and saw the little wolf with another wolf. She went over to the wolf and picked it up and took it inside. She slammed the door really hard and set the little wolf back on the bed and said to the little wolf don't do that ever again.

Her grandmother was starting to wake up. She saw little red riding hood talking to the little wolf and she saw the kitchen full off smoke.

Grandmother shouted "THE KITCHEN!"

Little Red Riding Hood screamed and walked to the kitchen and took the stuff outside that was burning. Now Little Red Riding Hood was so angry. Her grandmother told her to leave. When Little Red Riding Hood was walking home she left the wolf back to its tree and walked home sadly and angrily.

By Rachel

