



Our version of LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD
Class C – 4th Primary school of Tyrnavos, GREECE

It was a Monday morning in Maria's house. Maria is sitting next to grandpa asking for a fairytale

Grandpa: Once upon a time, there was a little girl called the Little Yellow Riding Hood ...

Maria: Not Yellow, red riding hood!

Grandpa: Right, Little Red Riding Hood. One day, her mom called her and said, "Listen, Green riding hood ...".

Maria: Little Red Riding Hood, we said!

Grandpa: Yes, yes, Little Red Riding Hood. Go to Aunt Mina and give her this cheese pie ...

Maria: No, go to Grandma to give her this loaf.

Grandpa: Okay. The little girl went to the forest and there she met an elephant.

Maria: "What a mess! A wolf met, not an elephant.

Grandpa: And the wolf asked her: "How many do six times eight?"

Maria: Not really ... The wolf asked her: "Where are you going?" –

Grandpa: Right. And the Brown riding hood ...

Maria: Redhead, we said! Red, red, red!

Grandpa: Good. So, he replied: "I go to the bazaar to buy tomato sauce."

Maria: You dream, I think. "I go to my grandmother who is sick, but I lost the way," she said.

Grandpa: And the zebra said ...

Maria: What zebra, huh? Wolf, it was a wolf.

Grandpa: Correct. And he said, "Take the bus number seven, go to the central square, turn right, you will find three steps and a euro on them, go to the mini market across the street and buy a bubble gum with the coin."

Maria: grandpa, you really do not know at all to say fairy tales. You all wrong. Anyway, you will buy me the bubble-gum.

Grandpa: I Agree. Take the coin.

And the grandfather finally went back again to reading his newspaper

