



# „LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD”



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*A FAIRY TALE THAT CONNECTED  
POLAND AND THE BASQUE COUNTRY*

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*The illustrations for the book were drawn by children from the  
Primary School in Waksmund and San Felix Ikastola*





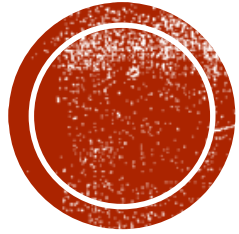
Once upon a time, there was a little girl who lived in a village near the forest. Whenever she went out, the little girl wore a red riding cloak, so everyone in the village called her Little Red Riding Hood.

One morning, Little Red Riding Hood asked her mother if she could go to visit her grandmother as it had been awhile since they'd seen each other.



"That's a good idea," her mother said. So they packed a nice basket for Little Red Riding Hood to take to her grandmother.

When the basket was ready, the little girl put on her red cloak and kissed her mother goodbye.



"Remember, go straight to Grandma's house," her mother cautioned. "Don't dawdle along the way and please don't talk to strangers! The woods are dangerous."

"Don't worry, mommy," said Little Red Riding Hood, "I'll be careful."



- But when Little Red Riding Hood noticed some lovely flowers in the woods, she forgot her promise to her mother. She picked a few, watched the butterflies flit about for awhile, listened to the frogs croaking and then picked a few more.



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- Suddenly, the wolf appeared beside her.
- "What are you doing out here, little girl?" the wolf asked in a voice as friendly as he could muster.
- "I'm on my way to see my Grandma who lives through the forest, near the brook," Little Red Riding Hood replied.
- Then she realized how late she was and quickly excused herself, rushing down the path to her Grandma's house.





- The wolf, in the meantime, took a shortcut...
- The wolf, a little out of breath from running, arrived at Grandma's and knocked lightly at the door.
- "Oh thank goodness dear! Come in, come in! I was worried sick that something had happened to you in the forest," said Grandma thinking that the knock was her granddaughter.
- The wolf let himself in. Poor Granny did not have time to say another word, before the wolf gobbled her up!



- The wolf let out a satisfied burp, and then poked through Granny's wardrobe to find a nightgown that he liked. He added a frilly sleeping cap, and for good measure, dabbed some of Granny's perfume behind his pointy ears.







- A few minutes later, Red Riding Hood knocked on the door. The wolf jumped into bed and pulled the covers over his nose. "Who is it?" he called in a cackly voice.
- "It's me, Little Red Riding Hood."
- "Oh how lovely! Do come in, my dear," croaked the wolf.
- When Little Red Riding Hood entered the little cottage, she could scarcely recognize her Grandmother.





- "Grandmother! What big ears you have," said Little Red Riding Hood as she edged closer to the bed.
- "The better to hear you with, my dear," replied the wolf.
- "But Grandmother! What big eyes you have," said Little Red Riding Hood.
- "The better to see you with, my dear," replied the wolf.





- "But Grandmother! What big teeth you have," said Little Red Riding Hood her voice quivering slightly.
- "All the better to eat you with," called the wolf and he swallowed the girl. He then went right under the covers and fell a sleep.

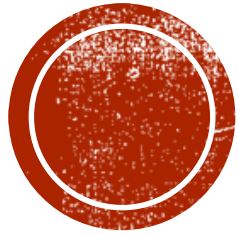




Just at that very moment, the forester was walking past grandma's house. He decided to visit the ill grandma. He was very surprised when he heard loud snoring, and instead of grandma , he found the sleeping wolf. He immediately understood what that happend.

„Just you wait,“ said the forester.

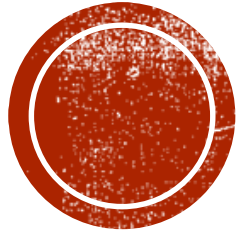
He carefully cut open the wolf's belly and freed grandma and the granddaughter.





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Grandma took pity on the wolf and stitched up his belly. When the animal awoke and saw the forester with his rifle , he run far far away, terrified. No one ever saw him again. Grandma and the granddaughter thanked the forester for his help and ate together the cake that Little Red Ridding Hood's mum baked.

**THE END**