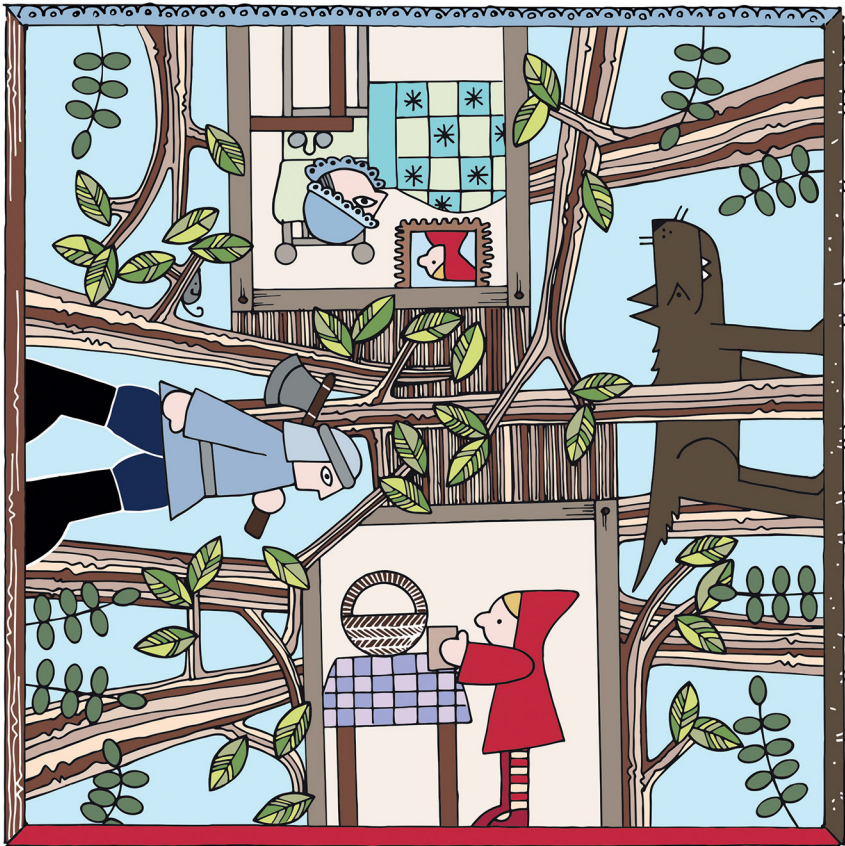


The woodcutter strode happily into the woods. He enjoyed his job and loved being out in the fresh air. The woodcutter walked deep into the forest. He was looking for the straightest, tallest tree he could find.



Little Red Riding Hood was busy helping mum. They were collecting together a basket of goodies to take to Grandma because she was feeling poorly.

Grandma hadn't been feeling very well and decided to stay in bed.

Wolf was hungry. His stomach gave a big, empty rumble as he came out of his lair. He sniffed the morning air.



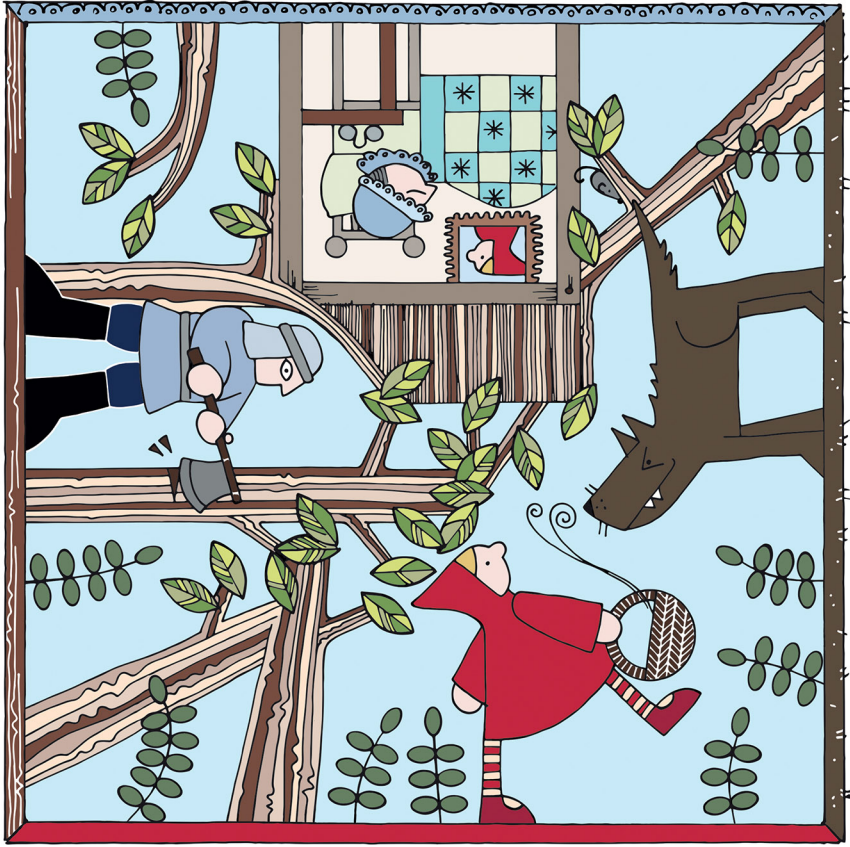
It was a lovely, sunny day as Little Red Riding Hood set off through the forest.

Before long the woodcutter had found the perfect tree. It was just the right height and was the straightest tree he had ever seen.

It was so peaceful and quiet that Grandma soon felt very sleepy.

Delicious smells drifted through the forest. Wolf decided to go and investigate.

Grandma quickly fell into a deep, deep sleep.



The woodcutter swung his trusty axe and began to chop away. It was hard work chopping the tree. The trunk was thick and strong. The woodcutter decided to sit down and take a rest.

Half way through the forest Little Red Riding Hood heard a gruff voice calling out. "Hello little girl, where are you going?" the voice asked. "I'm off to Grandma's house to take her a basket of goodies," replied Little Red Riding Hood politely. No more questions were asked so she continued on her way.

Keeping to the shadows the wolf soon found where the smells were coming from. A little girl was walking through the forest carrying a basket. Whatever was in the basket smelled wonderful. Wolf found out that the girl was taking the basket full of goodies to her Grandma's house. He quickly decided that a little girl, her Grandma and the basket of goodies, would make a very fine meal.