

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD



There was once a woodcutter and his wife, who had one little girl. She was very pretty, with sweet blue eyes and golden hair; and she could feed the pigs and sew seams, and churn the butter, so she was very useful to her mother. In the next village lived her old grandmother, who loved her so much that she made a nice scarlet hood for her to keep her warm. When the neighbours saw it, they called her "Little Red Riding Hood," and after a time no one ever thought of calling her by any other name.

One day her mother said to her: "Granny has been very ill. Put on your hood and run and take these cheese-cakes that I have made for her." Little Red Riding Hood started off with her basket on her arm, and soon came to a wood that lay between the two villages. Just then a wolf, who was passing, saw Red Riding Hood and said: "Where are you going, Red Riding Hood?"

"I am going to see my grandmother, Mr. Wolf," answered the little girl.

"Where does she live?" asked the wolf.

"Oh, she lives in the first cottage past yonder mill. She is very ill, so I am taking her these sweet cheese-cakes which my mother has made for her."

"If she is so ill, I will go and see her too," said the wolf. "I will go this way, and go you through the wood, and we will see who gets there first."

So saying, he shambled off, and then ran all the way to the cottage.

Tap, tap--he knocked at the cottage door.

"Who is there?" asked grandmother.

"It is I," answered the wolf, in a soft voice, "Little Red Riding Hood; I have brought you nice fresh cakes and butter."

"Pull the bobbin and the latch will lift up," called out the grandmother.

And the wolf pulled the bobbin, lifted the latch, and entered the cottage. He ate up the poor grandmother, put on her nightgown and pulled her nightcap right over his ugly rough head, and got into bed. "The old lady was tough," he said, "but the little girl will be a delicate morsel."

But little Red Riding Hood lingered on in the wood. It was so bright there; the birds sang merrily in the trees, and the brook chattered to itself as it ran down to help the mill do its work. Everything was full of life. She chased the dainty butterflies, and then gathered a posy for her old grandmother, who could not get out and see the Spring flowers grow. At last, tired with her play, she set off to reach her grandmother's cottage.

She knocked at the door, and the wolf, softening his voice as much as possible, called out: "Pull the bobbin, and the latch will go up." Red Riding Hood opened the door and walked in.



"Put the basket on the table, and come into bed with me," said the wolf, "for I feel cold." Little Red Riding Hood thought that her grandmother's voice was very hoarse, but then she remembered that this might be on account of her cold; and being an obedient girl, she got into bed. But when she saw the hairy arms, she began to grow frightened.

"What long arms you have, grandmother!"

"The better to hug you with, my dear."

Then she saw the long ears sticking up outside the nightcap.

"What great ears you have grandmother!"

"The better to hear you with, my dear."

"What large eyes you have, grandmother!"

"The better to see you with, my dear."

"What great teeth you have, grandmother!"

"The better to eat you with, my darling," shouted the wolf, and with one bound he sprang out of bed, and would have gobbled Red Riding Hood right up, had not she been too quick. She ran screaming out of the cottage, and fortunately Karl, the Woodman's son, was passing, and he quickly killed the wolf with his axe.

Little Red Riding Hood was very much frightened, but not hurt. Karl took her home to her mother, and ever since that day she has never been allowed to go through the wood alone.

seam	a line where two things join, esp. a line of sewing joining two pieces of a material such as cloth or leather	The bags we sell have very strong seams, so they will last for years.	šiv
churn	to move (something) energetically in different directions	She churned the milk until it turned into butter.	delati maslo
yonder	in the place or direction shown; over there	She lives in that village yonder.	tam
shamble	to walk slowly and awkwardly, without lifting your feet correctly	Sick patients shambled along the hospital corridors.	racati
bobbin	a small round or tube-shaped object around which thread is put, often before putting it in a sewing machine		klekelj
latch	Some locks have a button on the inside of a door which can prevent the door from being opened from the outside, and if a door with such a lock is on the latch, the button is in a position which allows the door to be opened.	Don't forget to leave the front door on the latch if you go to bed before I get back.	zapah
morsel	a very small piece of food, or (figurative) a very small piece or amount	a morsel of cheese	košček
linger	to take a long time to leave or disappear	The smell of the curry lingered in the kitchen for days after we'd eaten it.	zavlačevati

brook	a small stream	I could hear the sound of a babbling brook.	potok
chatter	(of people) to talk continuously and eagerly, or (figurative) (of animals or machines) to make quick repeated noises	She spent the morning chattering away to her friends.	klepetati
dainty	small and graceful	We were given tea, and some dainty little cakes.	droben, čeden
gobble	to eat (food) too fast	Don't gobble, you'll give yourself indigestion!	goltati, hlastno jesti
tunately			