Little Red Riding Hood Reimagined

Once upon a time there was a  sweet little girl who was loved by all of the townspeople, but her grandmother loved her the most. There was nothing that she would not have given to her. Once, she gave her a little red velvet cap, which suited her so much that the little girl would never wear anything else. So she would be called Little Red Riding hood.  She loved the red.

 One day, the mother of Little Red Riding Hood told her to take a piece of cake and a bottle of wine to her grandmother who was falling ill and weak. “Walk nicely and quietly, and don’t run off the path, or you might fall and break the bottle, and then your grandmother will not get anything. When you get into her room, don't peep into every corner before you say good-morning to your grandmother.”

 Little Red Riding Hood promised her mother that she wouldn’t peep into every corner, or forget to say good-morning.

 Little Red Riding Hood’s grandmother lived in the woods, half a league from the village. Just as she went into the woods, a wolf met her.

 “Good-day Little Red Riding Hood,” said the wolf.

 Little Red Riding Hood replied, “I am warning you wolf, stay away from me or it won't end pretty.”

 The wolf was stunned, “Well I was just wondering where you were headed. I would love to walk you there,” The wolf said.

 “I am headed to my grandmothers, she is ill and my mother wanted me to drop off cake and wine. Also I don’t need you to walk me there wolf, what did I say. Leave me alone,” Little Red Riding Hood said. This was a side to her nobody knew about, she was rude and stubborn, not perfect like everyone thought.

  Little Red Riding Hood ignored the wolf and continued walking. She could see in the corner of her eye that the wolf was still following her, he was creeping through the trees.

 So, Little Red Riding Hood fetched a plan. She would walk close to a nearby pond, and when the wolf tried to push her in, she would turn around and drown him.

 Little Red Riding Hood skipped off to the pond pretending that she didn’t see him. When she approached the waters edge, she pretended to look out onto the beautiful pond reflecting off the sunlight. But something that she didn’t realize was that she went off of the path. Exactly what her mother told her not to do.

 After a minute or two, she heard the wolf creeping up behind her.

 He grabbed her hand! She dropped the basket along with the bottle of wine inside… She heard the bottle shatter into pieces inside. The wolf grabbed her other hand and grabbed them behind her back and when he was about to push her in, she turned sound and grabbed him by his throat.

 He let go of her and then she jumped on him. She had a knife in her basket for her grandmother's cake.

 She cut the wolf's neck with a small but useful knife. Blood was dripping from it by now. Little Red Riding Hood just cleaned the knife off with her RED cap, and it blended in perfectly.

 The wolf was crying out for help when Little Red Riding Hood grabbed his neck with the slit and pushed his face into the water, and held it there until the wolf stopped breathing. She just left the wolf in the water… He was reported missing, but nobody found him.

 She made it to her grandmothers, and no one even noticed that there was blood on her cap.  Everybody thought she was the perfect little girl, and she never got caught…