

The big bad wolf

(Red Riding Hood story)

I always liked living in the forest. It is my home, and I have always tried to keep it clean. On a sunny day, I was very busy trying to clean up the mess some people left after their picnic, when I suddenly heard footsteps. I ran into the forest and looked at who came. I saw a little girl walking down the path, with a basket in her hand. Immediately I became suspicious, because she was wearing some very strange clothes: they were all red, and her head was also covered as if she didn't want to be recognized.

Yes, I know it's not good to judge people as they look, but she was walking through my forest, so I figured I'd have the right to find out more about it. So I asked her who she was, where did she come from, you know, that kind of thing. At first she told me she didn't want to talk to strangers. That really upset me. Me, a stranger? I grew up in this forest too! Then she calmed down a bit and told me that she was on her way to her grandmother who feels bad and has food and flowers for her. Then I thought it was okay, but then I thought that someone should give her a lesson so that they wouldn't go through someone else's yard like that, and dressed in some weird clothes! And even worse, she picked the flowers that I had been caring for for years!

So I let her go and I ran as fast as I could to her grandmother's house. When I got to that old and good lady's house, I told her what had happened and she agreed that I should give her niece a lesson in good behavior. So we thought of a plan: Grandma will hide, and I'll take her place until I call her. So Grandma hid under the bed.

When that strange hooded girl came in, I asked her to enter the bedroom, where I was sitting in her grandmother's bed. Immediately she made a naughty remark about my ears. So, this is not the first time I have received an ugly remark about my ears, so I decided to be friendly and answer that, thanks to my big ears, I can hear it better. Then she said another ugly thing about my eyes

Now, you can imagine how I started to feel about this so-called cute little girl, who had started to turn into a little and evil witch. But I am a very patient person, so I told her that, because of my big eyes, I can see better. The next remark from her was too much. All my life I have suffered because of my big teeth, and this little girl thought it was necessary to make a nasty remark about my teeth. I have to admit that I should have kept my control, but I jumped out of bed nervously and told her I'd better eat it with those teeth!

Honestly, anyone knows that a wolf wouldn't eat a little girl! But that dumb kid started screaming and running from room to room. I followed her to try to calm her down. I took her grandmother's clothes off, but that made things even worse. Then the door suddenly opened and a huge logger appeared, with an ax in hand. I looked at him and realized I was going to have trouble. So I jumped out the window and ran to escape my life.

I was hoping that this story would end here, but it wasn't. That woman – the grandmother - never told my part of the story. Some terrible rumors have spread, as I am a bad and horrible beast. I do not know what happened to the little girl with strange red clothes, but "they lived happily to the deep old ones" is definitely for me!