

Little Red Riding Hood - Dialogue

Mother: Go, my dear, and see how your grandmother is doing, for I hear she has been very ill. Take her a cake, and this little pot of butter."

RRH: I am going to see my grandmother and carry her a cake and a little pot of butter from my mother.

Wolf: Does she live far off?

RRH: Oh I say; it is beyond that mill you see there, at the first house in the village.

Wolf: Well, and I'll go and see her too. I'll go this way and go you that, and we shall see who will be there first.

Grandma: Who's there?

Wolf: Your grandchild, Little Red Riding Hood, who has brought you a cake and a little pot of butter sent you by mother.

Grandma: Pull the bobbin, and the latch will go up.

Wolf: Who's there?

RRH: It is your grandchild Little Red Riding Hood, who has brought you a cake and a little pot of butter mother sends you.

Wolf: Pull the bobbin, and the latch will go up.

Put the cake and the little pot of butter upon the stool, and come get into bed with me.

RRH: Grandmother, what big arms you have!

Wolf: All the better to hug you with, my dear.

RRH: Grandmother, what big legs you have!

Wolf: All the better to run with, my child.

RRH: Grandmother, what big ears you have!

Wolf: All the better to hear with, my child.

RRH: Grandmother, what big eyes you have!

Wolf: All the better to see with, my child.

RRH: Grandmother, what big teeth you have got!

Wolf: All the better to eat you up with.