

# Little Red Riding Hood - Lesson Guide



## Book List:

1. "Little Red Cap" by the Brothers Grimm
2. *Red Riding Hood* by, James Marshall
3. *Honestly, Red Riding Hood Was Rotten* by Trisha Speed Shaskan
4. *Red Riding Hood* by Beatrix Potter
5. *Twice Upon a Time: Little Red Riding Hood* by Marina Gioti
6. *Ninja Red Riding Hood* by Corey Rosen Schwartz
7. *Ruth the Red Riding Hood Fairy* by Daisy Meadows

## Activities:

1. DIY a red riding hood for your little one - <https://www.fleecefun.com/red-riding-hood-cape-pattern/>
2. Bake cookies, muffins or other treats
3. Fix up a basket of goodies for Grandma, or a neighbor, etc.
4. Puppet Show (printable below)
5. Maze Game (below)





# Little Red Riding Hood

A retelling of the classic story

By, Kendra Bott



Once upon a time in a small village lived a young girl who was adored by everyone, especially her grandmother. For her birthday one year, her grandmother made her a red hooded cloak that the girl wore everywhere she went. Everyone in the village started calling the girl, Little Red Riding Hood. Even her grandmother and mother would call her Red.

One day, Red's mother gave her a basket and tied on her red cloak.

"Your grandmother isn't feeling well. Take this basket filled with biscuits and fruit to her. It will make her feel better. And remember, stay on the path and don't talk to strangers."

"Yes mother," said the little girl.

The girl set out down the village path toward the forest. Her grandmother lived on the other side of the forest. She kept to the path for several minutes, but soon her eyes were distracted by the birds and squirrels and flowers. She didn't realize she had strayed from the path until a gruff voice interrupted her thoughts.

"Hello, child," said the voice.

Red looked up and saw a big, grey wolf standing upright. Her mother had told her to not talk to strangers, but she assumed that only applied to people, not animals.

"Hello, Mr. Wolf."

"Where are you off to today?" The wolf's stomach rumbled. He hadn't eaten in three days, and this little girl looked tasty.

"I'm going to my grandmother's house, just up the path, there," Red pointed in the direction of where her grandmother's house stood, just over the hill. "She's been sick and I'm taking her a basket of treats to make her feel better."

"That's very sweet of you to take care of your grandmother," said the wolf, getting an idea. "You should pick some wildflowers and bring them to your poor grandmother as well."

"She would love that! Thank you, Mr. Wolf." And Little Red Riding Hood got to work picking wildflowers, not noticing the wolf slinking off down the path in the direction she had pointed before.



The wolf reached the cottage over the hill and knocked at the door.

“Who is it?” A weak voice said from inside.

“It’s Little Red. I’ve brought you a treat.” The wolf disguised his voice as best he could, and it seemed to fool the old lady, because she told him to come in.

“The key is under the mat, dear. I’m too weak to open the door for you.”



The wolf let himself in. The old lady tried to scream at the sight of him but couldn’t. In one bite, the wolf gobbled her up. He found a nightgown and kerchief and pair of glasses, put them on and crawled into the grandmother’s bed.

Red Riding Hood came skipping up the path a few minutes later. She was surprised to see the front door to her grandmother’s cottage open.

“Hello?” she said in the doorway. “Grandmother?”

“Yes, dear, come in,” said a rough voice from the bedroom. Red tilted her head, not recognizing the voice, but then she remembered that her grandmother was ill. Her throat probably hurt.

When Red walked into the bedroom, she gasped.

“My, Grandmother! You’ve grown!”

“I’m just so full of love for my sweet granddaughter,” said the gruff voice. “What have you brought me in your basket, there?”

“Mother made you some biscuits and packed some fruit.” Red walked closer. “My, Grandmother! What big ears you have.”

“The better to hear you with, my dear.” Red took another step into the bedroom.

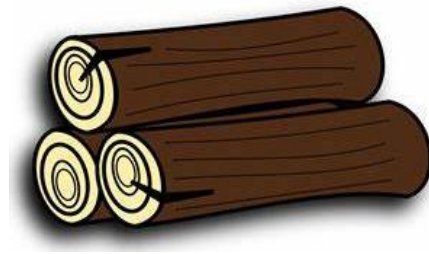
“What big eyes you have grandmother!”

“The better to see you with, sweet girl.”

“Grandmother! What big teeth you have!” She was at the edge of the bed now. The wolf sat up in grandmother’s clothes.

“The better to eat you with!” With that, he opened his huge mouth and swallowed the girl whole.

The wolf patted his stomach and laid back down in the bed. After such a big meal, he needed a nap. He was soon asleep and snoring loudly.



Everyday a woodcutter came by the old lady's cottage to bring her firewood. When he walked up the path that afternoon, he heard loud snores coming from inside. This was strange. He'd never heard the woman snore before. She had been sick, though, he thought. He decided to check on her, build a fire in her fireplace for her. He knocked on the door and got no answer, just more snores. He walked around to the side window and peaked in.

An enormous grey wolf lay on the old lady's bed wearing a nightgown.

The woodcutter ran into the house with his axe and almost killed the wolf while he slept, but he stopped himself. Where was the old woman? He looked around the cottage and his eyes came back to the wolf, who's belly was abnormally swollen.

The woodcutter gently sliced open the wolf's abdomen with his axe. Out popped a little girl in a red hooded cloak. Soon after, the old lady crawled out.

"Thank you, sir," they told the woodcutter. They all looked at the wolf, laying on the bed with his belly sliced open, dead.

The End

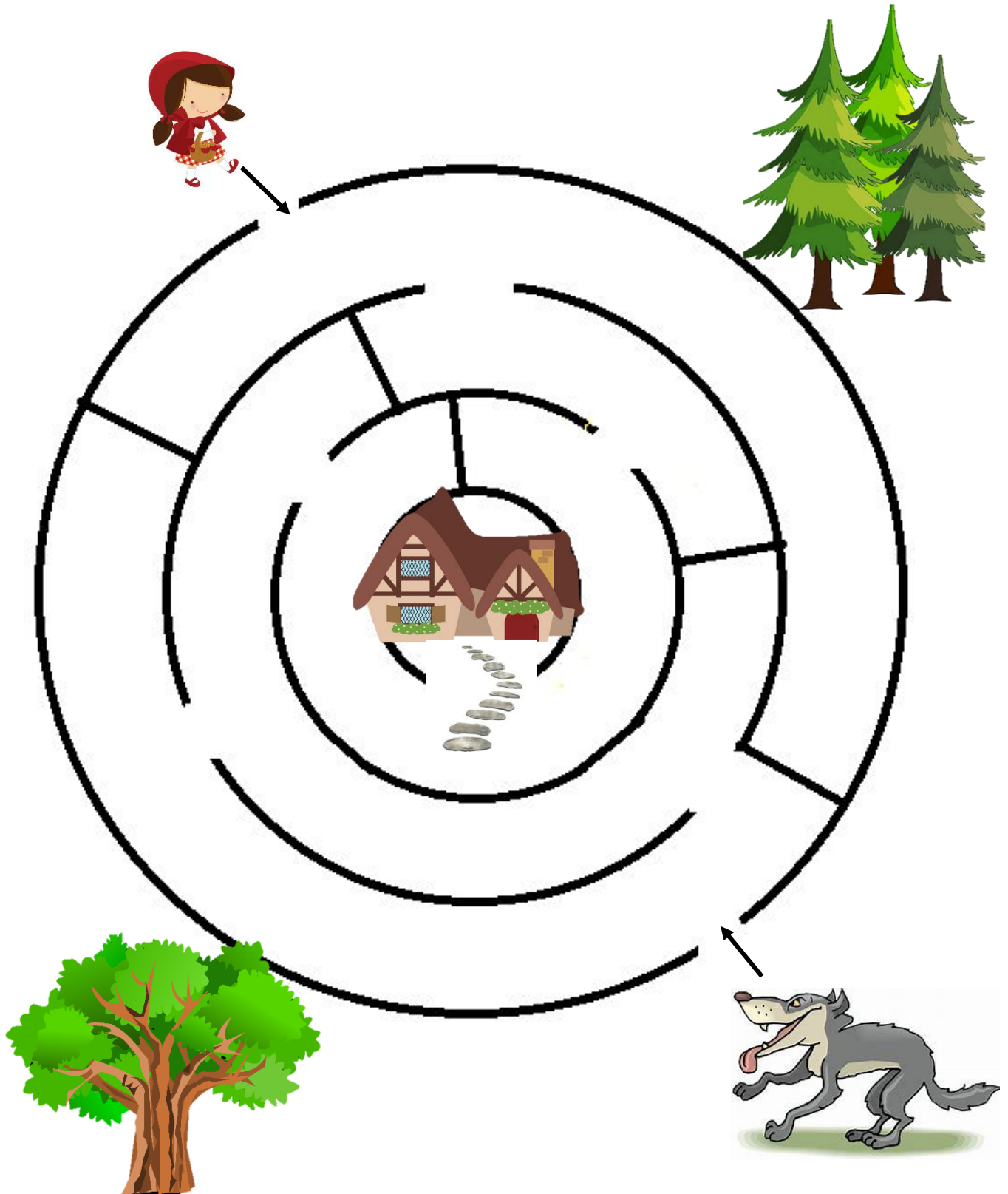




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# Maze Game

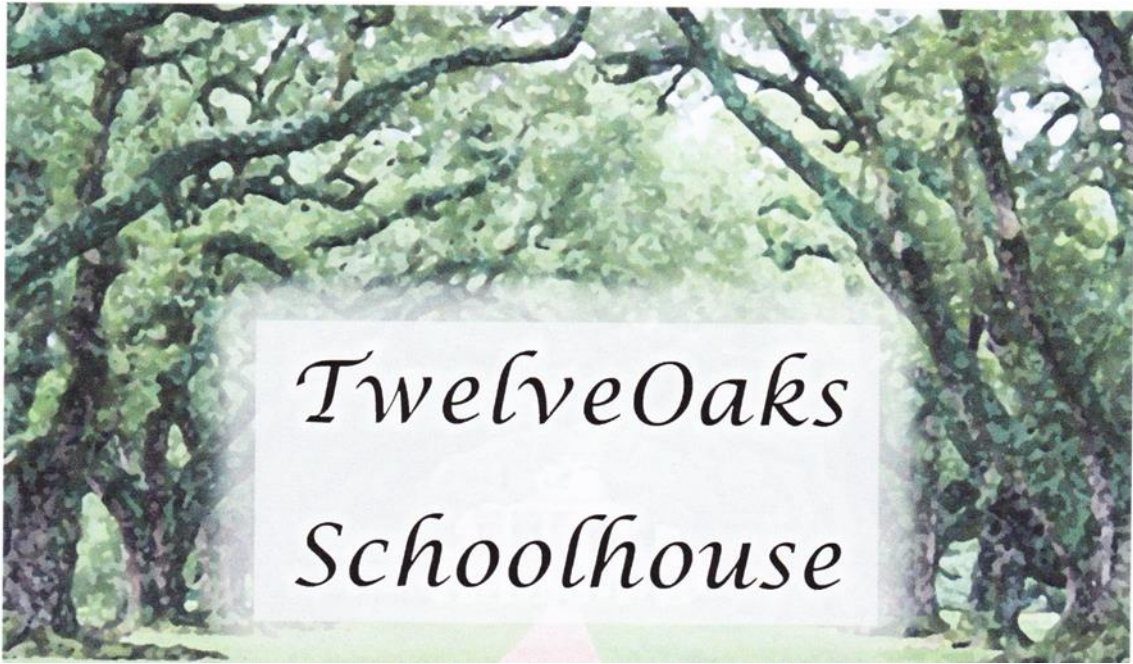
One player be Red Riding Hood and one player be the Big Bad Wolf. 1,2,3 go! Use a pencil to find your way through the maze. Who can reach Grandma's house first?



# Puppet Show

Print on cardstock, cut out characters and paste to craft sticks. Use the puppets as you tell the story.





## Feature Stories and Fairy Tales - Little Red Riding Hood

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*Kendra Bott*