

An Adventure With Little Red Riding Hood

Fairytale Book Page from Alina's Adventures

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This Adventure includes learning opportunities for preschool children as well as reading children. It allows parents who homeschool a variety of ages to bring them "under the same tent" for the study of an old, timeless fairy tale. Older students will explore sequencing words while younger students will work on sequence by creating a story map. A dramatic reading and flannel board performance is also included.

1. Little Red Riding Hood Story
2. Activity: Story Map Collage
3. Worksheet: Beginning, Middle, and Ending Chart
4. Activity: Little Red Riding Hood Flannel Board
5. Little Red Riding Hood Dramatic Reading Activity
6. Activity: Design A Poster

Little Red Riding Hood Story

There was once a sweet little maid who lived with her father and mother in a pretty little cottage at the edge of the village. At the further end of the wood was another pretty cottage and in it lived her grandmother.

Everybody loved this little girl, her grandmother perhaps loved her most of all and gave her a great many pretty things. Once she gave her a red cloak with a hood which she always wore, so people called her Little Red Riding Hood.

One morning Little Red Riding Hood's mother said, "Put on your things and go to see your grandmother. She has been ill; take along this basket for her. I have put in it eggs, butter and cake, and other dainties."

It was a bright and sunny morning. Red Riding Hood was so happy that at first she wanted to dance through the wood. All around her grew pretty wild flowers which she loved so well and she stopped to pick a bunch for her grandmother.

Little Red Riding Hood wandered from her path and was stooping to pick a flower when from behind her a gruff voice said, "Good morning, Little Red Riding Hood." Little Red Riding Hood turned around and saw a great big wolf, but Little Red Riding Hood did not know what a wicked beast the wolf was, so she was not afraid.

"What have you in that basket, Little Red Riding Hood?"

"Eggs and butter and cake, Mr. Wolf."

"Where are you going with them, Little Red Riding Hood?"

"I am going to my grandmother, who is ill, Mr. Wolf."

"Where does your grandmother live, Little Red Riding Hood?"

"Along that path, past the wild rose bushes, then through the gate at the end of the wood, Mr. Wolf."

Then Mr. Wolf again said "Good morning" and set off, and Little Red Riding Hood again went in search of wild flowers.

"Who is there?" called the grandmother.

"Little Red Riding Hood," said the wicked wolf.

"Press the latch, open the door, and walk in," said the grandmother.

The wolf pressed the latch, and walked in where the grandmother lay in bed. He made one jump at her, but she jumped out of bed into a closet. Then the wolf put on the cap which she had dropped and crept under the bedclothes.

In a short while Little Red Riding Hood knocked at the door, and walked in, saying, "Good morning, Grandmother, I have brought you eggs, butter and cake, and here is a bunch of flowers I gathered in the wood." As she came nearer the bed she said, "What big ears you have, Grandmother."

"All the better to hear you with, my dear."

"What big eyes you have, Grandmother."

"All the better to see you with, my dear."

"But, Grandmother, what a big nose you have."

"All the better to smell with, my dear."

"But, Grandmother, what a big mouth you have."

"All the better to eat you up with, my dear," he said as he sprang at Little Red Riding Hood.

Just at that moment Little Red Riding Hood's father was passing the cottage and heard her scream. He rushed in and with his axe chopped off Mr. Wolf's head.

Everybody was happy that Little Red Riding Hood had escaped the wolf. Then Little Red Riding Hood's father carried her home and they lived happily ever after.

This version is from Children's Hour With Red Riding Hood and Other Stories edited by Watty Piper (1922).

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At last he reached the porch covered with flowers and knocked at the door of the cottage.

Story Map Collage Activity

Color each drawing and then cut it out. Use a glue stick to paste it to a sheet of paper in the order of the story. Draw arrows from one image to another to indicate the correct order. You won't be able to make a timeline unless you glue several sheets of paper together. Instead, consider the shape of a story map with its curves and twists.



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BEGINNING, MIDDLE, AND ENDING CHART

BEGINNING	MIDDLE	ENDING
Once upon a time...	First Then Next After that Finally	They lived happily ever after.



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Little Red Riding Hood Flannel Board Activity

A free printable board set is available online at <http://www.pre-kpages.com/docs/little-red-riding-hood-flannel-board.pdf>.

Dramatic Reading

PERSONS IN THE PLAY—Little Red Riding-Hood, Mother, Bird, Wolf, Miller, Grandmother. You can read this with a reading child while little ones act it out on the flannel board.

Scene I.—At Red Riding-Hood's Home

Mother. Would you like to go to grandmother's to-day, my child? The sun is bright and the air is warm and pleasant.

Little Red Riding-Hood. Yes, mother, you know I always like to visit dear grandmamma.

Mother. Then you may go. You may carry your little basket, and I'll put some honey and a jar of butter in it for grandma.

Little Red Riding-Hood. Oh, that will be a nice present for her! And may I take her some flowers?

Mother. Yes, dear child. Gather some of those you like best.

Little Red Riding-Hood. Here they are, mother—roses and pansies! Aren't they pretty?

Mother. Very pretty and sweet. Now put on your little red cloak and take the basket. Be very careful as you pass through the wood, and go directly to grandma's house.

Little Red Riding-Hood. Yes, dear mother. Nothing will harm me. All the birds and animals love me and I love them.

Mother. Good-by, little daughter. Give me a kiss and take my love to dear grandmother.

Little Red Riding-Hood. Good-by, mamma: good-by!

Scene II.—In the Wood

Little Red Riding-Hood (singing).

Good morning, merry sunshine,

How did you come so soon?

You chase the little stars away[9]

And shine away the moon.

I saw you go to sleep last night

Before I ceased my playing.

How did you get 'way over there,

And where have you been staying?

How pretty it is here in the wood! Oh, what a lovely bed of moss! You must come with me, pretty green moss, to grandma's house. Good morning, pretty bird: will you sing to me this morning?

Bird. Yes, little Red Riding-Hood. I will sing to you because you love all the birds and can understand my song. Soon I'll show you my little birds who are just big enough to fly.

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Little Red Riding-Hood. Thank you, dear bird, I shall be glad to see the cunning little things. But now I must hurry to grandmother's with the butter and the honey. Good-by!

Bird. Good-by, little friend! Chirp, chirp; chirp, chirp!

Little Red Riding-Hood. Now the little bird has flown away. I must put this moss in my basket and then hurry along—

Wolf. Ugh, ugh!

Little Red Riding-Hood. Oh! how you frightened me, Mister Wolf! Where did you come from?

Wolf. From my pretty cave, far, far in the dark wood, little girl. What is your name?

Little Red Riding-Hood. Why, don't you know me? I'm little Red Riding-Hood.

Wolf. I'm a stranger in this place, little girl; but I shall know you the next time I see you—ugh, ugh! What have you in your pretty basket, little Red Riding-Hood? It smells like honey.

Little Red Riding-Hood. It is honey, Mr. Wolf. I am taking it to my dear grandmother.

Wolf. Are you all alone in the wood, my child? Isn't your mother with you? Aren't you afraid?

Little Red Riding-Hood. Afraid? no, indeed! Why should I be afraid? All the animals are my friends.

Wolf. Oh, yes, of course they are all your friends! But is it far to your grandmother's house?

Little Red Riding-Hood. No, Mr. Wolf, only about half a mile. You go down this path to the mill and then turn to the right, and the first house you come to is my grandmother's. It's a little red house.

Wolf. Oh, that is very easy to find! But I know a shorter way through the wood. Let us run a race and see who will get there first.

Little Red Riding-Hood. All right, Mr. Wolf. Good-by!

Wolf. Ugh, ugh; good-by!

Little Red Riding-Hood. How fast he runs! I know he will win the race. How surprised dear grandma will be when Mr. Wolf knocks at the door! Now I see the mill. I will sing the pretty mill song we learned in school the other day.

[Begins to sing, then stops suddenly.]

Oh, there is the miller. Good morning, Mr. Miller! Have you seen Mr. Wolf go by?

Miller. No, little Red Riding-Hood. Have you seen a wolf in the wood?

Little Red Riding-Hood. Yes, Mr. Miller, and he said he would race with me to my grandmother's house.

Miller. My dear child, I will call the men who are chopping trees in the forest and they will catch Mr. Wolf. He is no friend of ours, and you must not talk with him, for he is cruel and will do you harm.

Little Red Riding-Hood. Will he? Then I will never say another word to him. But I must hurry on to dear grandmother's.

Scene III.—Grandmother's House

Little Red Riding-Hood. Here I am at the door; I will knock. May I come in, dear grandmother?

Wolf (in the house). Open the latch and walk in.

Little Red Riding-Hood. Here I am, dear grandmother! I am so glad the bad wolf^[14] did not get here first. Are you so sick you must stay in bed? See the nice butter and honey that mother sent you. And see the pretty flowers I've brought you.

Wolf. Thank you, my child.

Little Red Riding-Hood. How rough your voice is, grandmother!

Wolf. That's because I've such a bad cold.

Little Red Riding-Hood. But how bright your eyes are, grandmother!

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Wolf. The better to see you, my child.

Little Red Riding-Hood. How long your arms are, grandmother!

Wolf. The better to hold you, my child.

Little Red Riding-Hood. And how big your teeth are, grandmother!

Wolf. The better to eat you—ugh! ugh!

[The miller and the wood choppers rush in.]

Mr. Miller. Here's an end to you, Mr. Wolf! These men with their axes will stop your cruel deeds.

[The wolf runs out, followed by the men.]

Come, little Red Riding-Hood, don't be afraid. The wolf can't harm you now. Here is your grandmother, who has just come home from the village. She will take care of you.

Little Red Riding-Hood. Dear grandmother! I thought that the wolf was you.

Grandmother. Darling little Red Riding-Hood! How glad I am that you are safe. Now you must stay with me till your mother comes, and we will tell her how the brave men saved you and me from the hungry wolf. Won't she be glad to see her little Red Riding-Hood again?

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Making A Poster Activity

Create a poster for your Little Red Riding Hood performance. Include information about characters and plot. Use whatever visual medium you prefer, including collage, markers, paints, resist, drawing, and more. Hang it up on your fridge to announce any performances of your dramatic reading and flannel board.

Here are a few designs made by others for inspiration.

