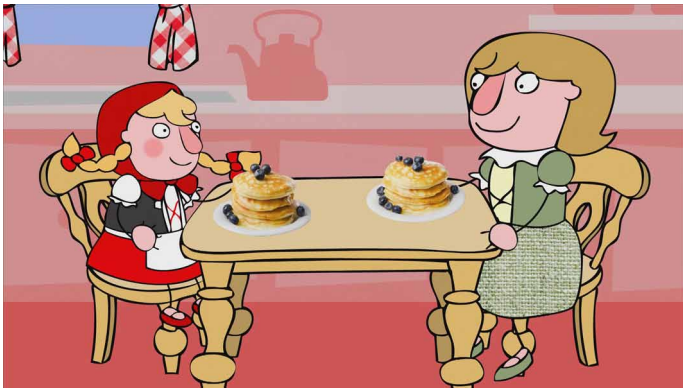


Red Riding Hood

3. Cake for Grandma

Little Red Riding Hood loved helping people. She liked helping Mr Jenkins with his gardening. She had fun helping Farmer Flynn milk the cows. She enjoyed helping Ma with jobs around the house, like sweeping the floors and dusting the furniture and doing the shopping. But, most of all, she loved to cook.



'Mmm, these blueberry pancakes are delicious,' said Ma as they tucked into their breakfast. 'You're becoming a very good cook indeed!'

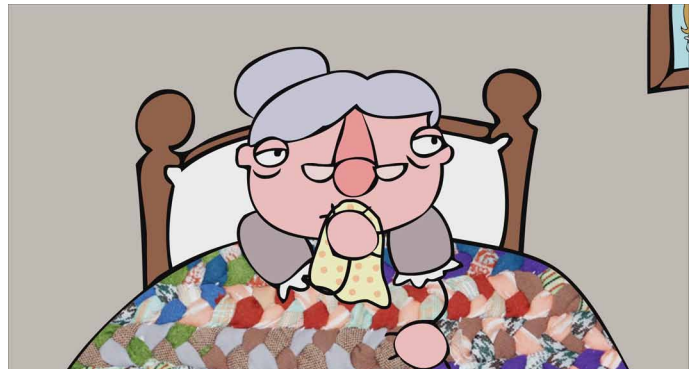
'It's all thanks to you and Grandma for teaching me,' replied Little Red Riding Hood.



Grandma lived in a cottage in the middle of the woods. Once a week Little Red Riding Hood and Ma walked along the path through the trees to visit her.

But today they had a very important reason for going: Grandma wasn't feeling very well and was resting until she felt better.

'I know!' said Little Red Riding Hood. 'Why don't I bake something nice to take with us?'



'What a lovely idea,' replied Ma. 'I'll make some sandwiches and we can have a picnic. That'll really cheer Grandma up!'

'What would she like?' wondered Little Red Riding Hood. 'Gingerbread men? Iced buns? I know! I'll bake a big sponge cake with jam in the middle and icing on top.'



'Sounds yummy!' said Ma.

Little Red Riding Hood wrote a list of the ingredients she would need. Then she put on her cape, picked up her basket and skipped away to the village shop.

'Hallo, Mrs Midgley!' she called out as she placed the shopping list on the counter.



'Morning, duckie!' the shopkeeper replied. 'Oh, ingredients for a nice sponge cake. Dear me, I feel dozy this morning. I'm sure I heard the howl of that wolf coming from the woods last night. Whatever it was, it woke me up and I couldn't get back to sleep.'

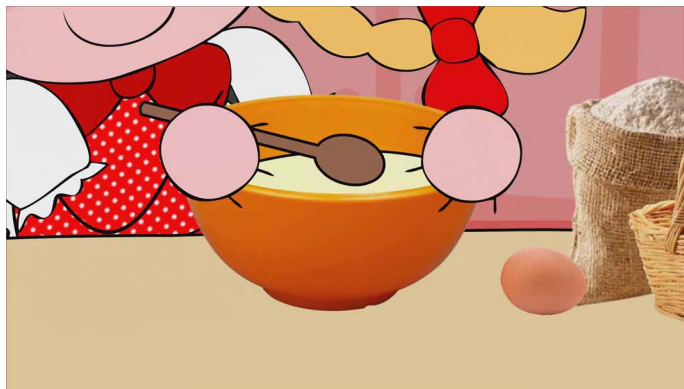
Little Red Riding Hood had had lovely dreams about fairies. She hadn't heard any strange sounds at all. 'Oh, Mrs Midgley, I'm sure it was nothing,' she said with a smile.



'I'm home!' called Little Red Riding Hood when she got back.

'Make a start on the cake,' replied her Ma from upstairs, where she was tidying the bedrooms. 'I'll be down in a moment.'

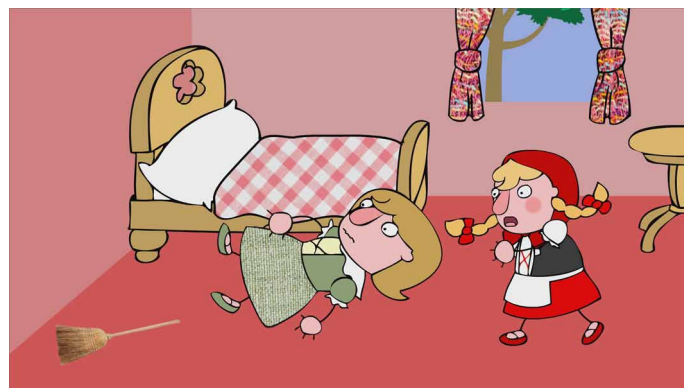
Little Red Riding Hood washed her hands, put on her red apron and placed a bowl on the table.



First she mixed butter and sugar together. Then she beat in the eggs and some flour.

'Mmm, that smells delicious', thought Little Red Riding Hood as she stirred the mixture. All we need now is a tin to put it in. and a basket for the sandwiches.'

Suddenly, there was a crash from above. 'Owww!' cried out Ma. 'I think I've twisted my ankle!'



Little Red Riding Hood rushed upstairs and helped Ma to sit down. 'I won't be able to walk all the way to Grandma's,' she sighed, as Little Red Riding Hood wrapped a bandage round her ankle.

'Of course not, Ma, you must rest,' she replied. 'I'll go by myself. I know the way by now.' As she spoke, Little Red Riding Hood was feeling excited, but also a little bit nervous. 'I've never been alone in the woods before,' she thought. 'I hope I'll be OK. Yes, of course I will be. After all, there is no wolf, is there? Everything will be just fine.'

