

Red In The Hood[©]

This story is a five-year-old child's version of Little Red Riding Hood. Since names have been changed a listing of their meanings is at the end of this story.

It was Kathy's bedtime and she wanted a story. "Tell me the story of Red in the Hood," she said to her dad. "Sorry, I don't know that one." He replied with a frown. "Yes you do daddy. It' has the biker dude from the wolves and the chain saw guy." She smiled. "I think I know the one you're talking about but why don't you tell me so I'll know for sure the next time." "Okay," responded Kathy and she grabbed her teddy bear and snuggled down among the covers before she began the story of Red in The Hood.

Once upon a time there was a girl called Red, because she wore red clothes and had red hair. She lived in the hood. Her Gramma was sick and she went to see her. She put some munchies in her backpack then hopped on her chopper called, Harley and zoomed off to see her sick Gramma.

On her way she met Bob the chain saw guy who cuts up trees. Bob liked Red and asked if he could go with Red to Gramma's house. Red said, "No!, cause she don't give rides to people."

Then she met George a biker dude from the Wolves. He liked Red too and asked if he could to Grammas with Red. Red liked George's chopper, but not George and said "No way Jose." Then she speeded off to Grammas.

George didn't like being called Jose, cause that wasn't his name. So he decided to go to Gramma's house and tell Red. He took a short cut to Gramma's house. He went through the park and school yard.

He knocked on Gramma's door. Gramma thought it was Red and opened the door. She screamed when she saw George and he chased her around and out the back door. Then Red knocked on Gramma's door. George took off his Wolf jacket, put on Gramma's hat and coat and his sun glasses and opened the door.

Red was surprised to see her Gramma and asked, "Are you okay, Gramma. You don't look good." "I'm okay," said George, the biker wolf dressed in Gramma's clothes.

"Gee Gramma what big dark eyes you go," said Red. "All the better to see you," said George.

"What a big hairy face you got, Gramma,," said Red. "Hey, you know I been sick," said George.

Red saw the biker boots and said, "What big biker boots you got Gramma." George pulled off Gramma's hat and coat, and his sunglasses and said, "All the better to kick your butt with. I'm George not Jose." He slammed the door and chased Red around Gramma's house.

Gramma was now in front of the house and saw Bob, the chain saw guy. She told him about George chasing her. Then they heard the door slam and George chasing Red. Bob grabbed his chain saw and ran and cut down the door to Gramma's house.

George stopped chasing Red when he saw Bob cut through the door. Bob chased George and kicked his butt. George ran out of Gramma's house without his biker Wolf jacket. He hopped on his chopper and speeded out of the hood. Never to return. Red and Bob lived happily ever after. The end.

Kathy smiled and said to her dad, "Do you remember now?" "Yes I do. I didn't remember it that way but I'm glad you told it to me. Good night sweetie." He then tucked her in bed and gently kissed her head. As he walked down the hall to his room he was smiling and told his wife the wonderful story their daughter had just told him.

The Words	Their Meaning
Hood	Short for neighbourhood
Chopper	Another name for motorcycle
Chain Saw Guy	A person who cuts down trees or lumber jack
Harley	The name of a motorcycle maker - Harley Davidson
Biker	A person who belongs to a group of people who ride motorcycles
Wolves	A group of dog like animals that live in the wild traveling in groups