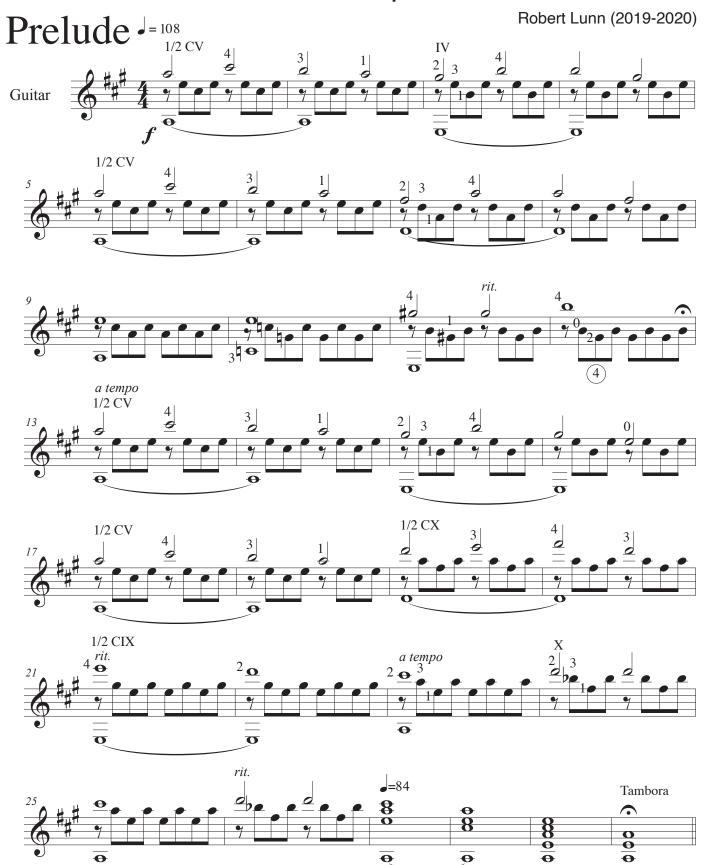
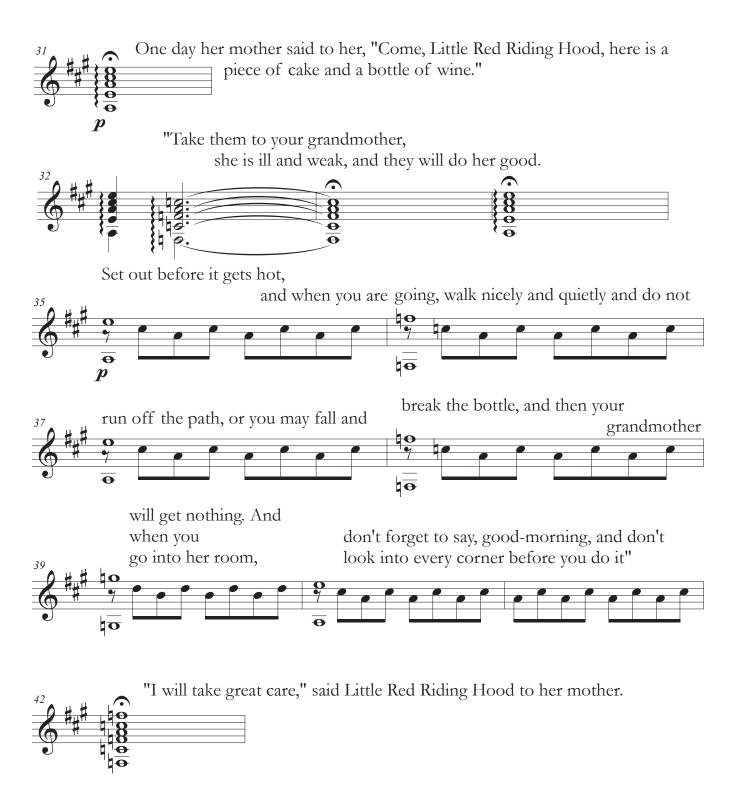
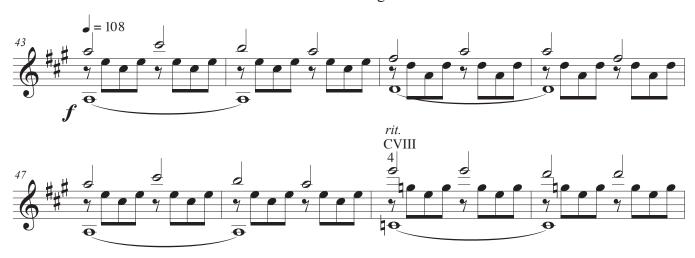
## Little Red Riding Hood

"Little Red-Cap"



Once upon a time there was a dear little girl who was loved by every one who looked at her, but most of all by her grandmother, and there was nothing that she would not have given to the child. Once she gave her a little cap of red velvet, which suited her so well that she would never wear anything else. So she was always called Little Red Riding Hood.





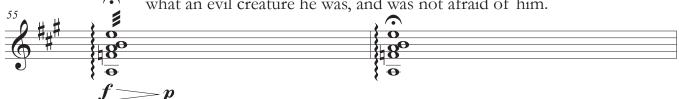


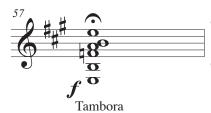
The grandmother lived out

in the woods, half a mile from the village, and just as Little Red Riding Hood entered the woods.....a wolf met her.



Little Red Riding Hood did not know what an evil creature he was, and was not afraid of him.





"Good day, Little Red Riding Hood," said the wolf.

"Thank you kindly, Mr. Wolf."

"Why are you out so early, Little Red Riding Hood?"



pluck the string to the left, of the left hand finger.

"What do you have in your apron?" Said the Wolf

"I'm off to my grandmother's"



"Cake and wine. Yesterday was baking day, so poor sick grandmother is to have

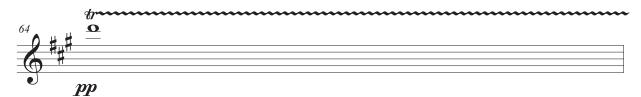


something good, to make her stronger."

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

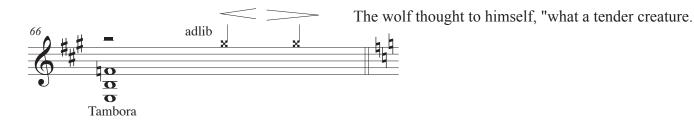


"A good quarter of a mile farther on in the woods. Her house stands under the three large oak-trees.



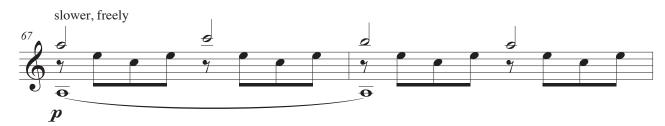
You surely must know it," replied Little Red Riding Hood.





What a nice plump mouthful, she will be better to eat than the old woman. I must act shrwdly, so as to catch both."

So he walked for a short time right next to Little Red Riding Hood,

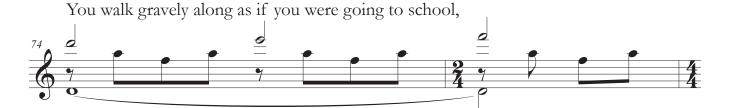


and then he said, "Little Red Riding Hood, do you see how pretty the flowers are around here?



Why do you not look around? You don't seem to hear how sweetly the birds are singing.



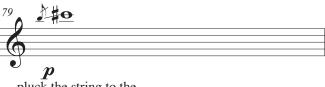


while everything else out here in the woods is so merry."

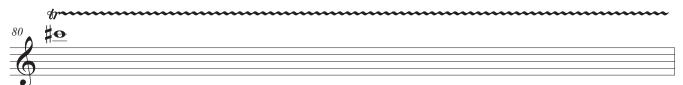


Little Red Riding Hood raised her eyes, and when she saw the sunbeams dancing here and there through the trees, and pretty flowers growing everywhere, she thought...

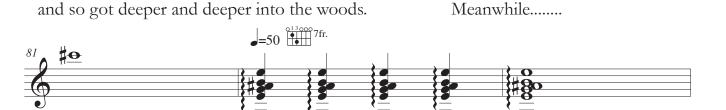
suppose I take grandmother a fresh flower.



pluck the string to the left, of the left hand finger.

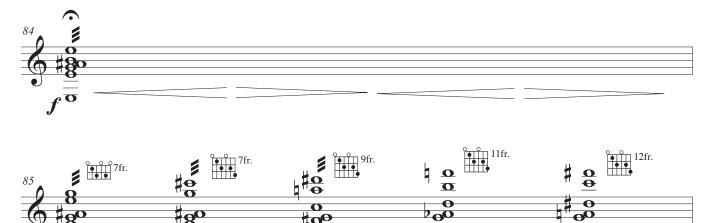


That would please her. It is so early in the day that I will still get there in good time. So she ran from the path into the woods to look for flowers. Whenever she picked one, she fancied that she saw a still prettier one farther on, and ran after it.....



the wolf ran straight to the grandmother's house

O



O

O

O



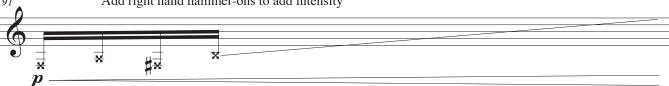
"Who is there?" Said the grandmother.

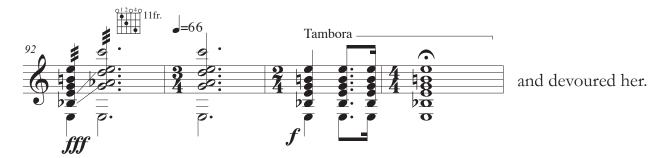
"Little Red Riding Hood," replied the wolf.

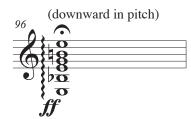
"I have cake and wine for you. Please open the door."

"Lift the latch. I am too weak, and cannot get up," said the grandmother. The wolf lifted the latch, opened the door, and without saying a word he went straight to the grandmother's bed.....

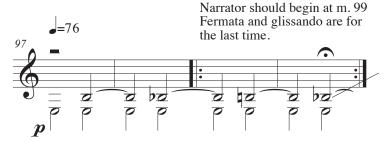
Hammer-on left hand fingers on the bottom three strings and move up the fingerboard. Add right hand hammer-ons to add intensity



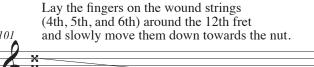


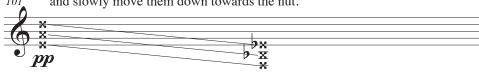


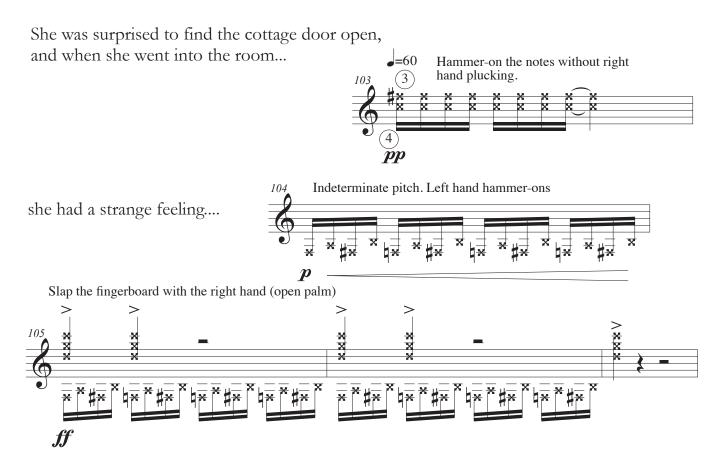
Then he put on her clothes, dressed himself in her cap, closed the curtains, and laid in the grandmother's bed.



Little Red Riding Hood had been running around picking up flowers when she remembered about her grandmother, and set out on her way.

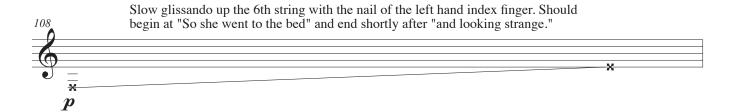






She called out, "Good Morning," but received no answer.

So she went to the bed and drew back the curtains. There lay her grandmother with her cap pulled over her face, and looking strange.



"Oh, grandmother," she said, "what big ears you have."



(Indeterminate pitches) Right/left hand hammer-ons. Should become more aggressive as the dialogue continues reaching its peak at "The better to eat you with."



"The better to hear you, my child"

"But, grandmother, what big eyes you have"

"The better to see you with, my dear," said the wolf.

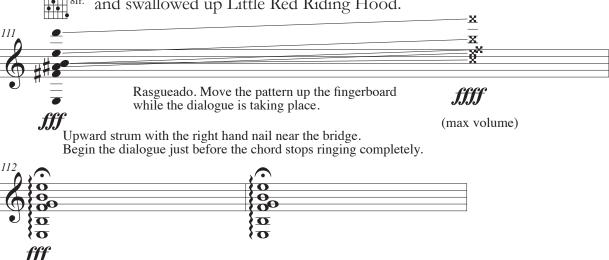
"But, grandmother, what large hands you have."

"The better to hug you with," said the wolf.

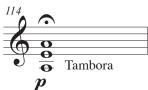
"Oh, but, grandmother, what a terrible big mouth you have!"

"The better to eat you with!!"

And scarcely had the wolf said this, than with one bound he was out of the bed and swallowed up Little Red Riding Hood.



After the wolf had eaten Little Red Riding Hood, he laid down in the bed, fell asleep and began to snore. The huntsman was just passing the house and heard

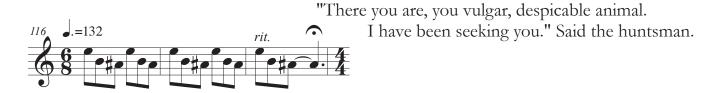


the snoring. He thought to himself, "the old woman is really snoring. I should see if she needs anything."

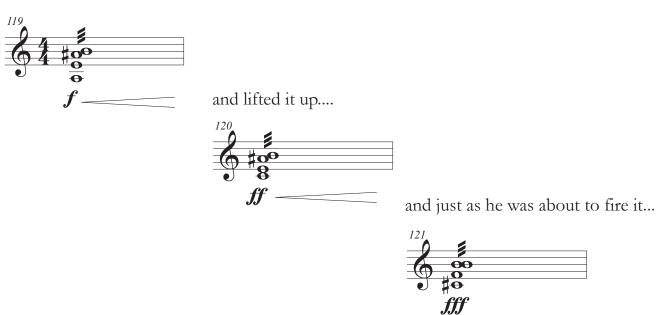
So he went into the room, was lying in it.

and when he came to the bed, he saw that the wolf



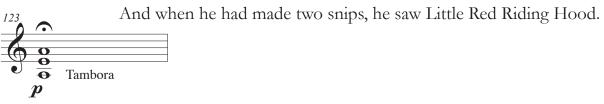


So the huntsman reached for his rifle...

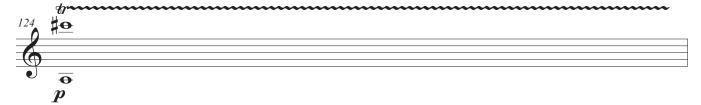


he thought.....maybe he devoured the grandmother, and maybe I can still save her...

So the huntsman got out a pair of scissors, and began to cut open the stomach of the sleeping wolf.



So he made two more snips, and the little girl sprang out and said,"Oh how frightened I have been!! How dark it was inside the wolf!!"



And after that the grandmother came out alive as well. Little Red Riding Hood fetched great stones to fill the wolf's belly with, and when the wolf awoke, he tried to run away, but the stones were so heavy that he collapsed at once, and fell dead.



Then all three were delighted. The huntsman drew off the wolf's skin and went home with it. The grandmother ate the cake and wine that Little Red Riding Hood brought her. Little Red Riding thought to herself, "As long as I live, I will never leave the path by myself, to run into the woods, when my mother has forbidden me to do so."

