

"Who is it?" the wolf called.

"It's me, Little Red Riding Hood," Little Red Riding Hood replied.

"Oh how lovely! Do come in, my dear," croaked the wolf.

"Grandmother! Your voice sounds so odd. Is something the matter?" she asked.

"Oh, I just have touch of a cold," squeaked the wolf adding a cough at the end to prove the point.

"But Grandmother! What big ears you have," said Little Red Riding Hood.

"The better to hear you with, my dear," replied the wolf.

"But Grandmother! What big eyes you have," said Little Red Riding Hood.

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

"But Grandmother! What big teeth you have," said Little Red Riding Hood.

"The better to eat you with, my dear," roared the wolf.