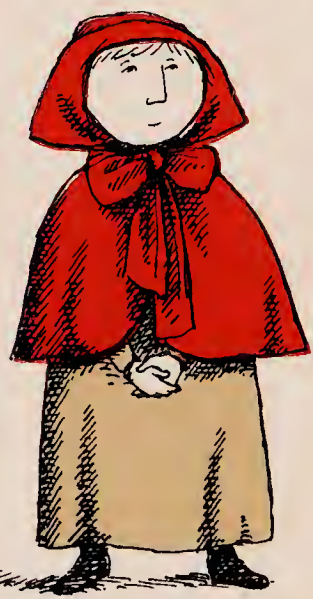


# RED RIDING HOOD

*Retold in verse by*  
Beatrice Schenk de Regniers  
*Drawings by Edward Gorey*

VICKI



Red Riding Hood is off to her grandmother in verse  
that is both funny and clever.



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## RED RIDING HOOD

Especially for Vicky

Many good wishes

Beatrice



# RED RIDING HOOD

*Retold in verse for boys and girls  
to read themselves*

*by*

Beatrice Schenk de Regniers

*Beatrice de Regniers*

*Drawings by Edward Gorey*



AN ALADDIN BOOK

*Atheneum*

*This one is for Mary*

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FIRST ALADDIN EDITION

# RED RIDING HOOD

Long ago

There was a girl,  
Pretty and good.  
Her name was Little  
Red Riding Hood.

She wore

A pretty red hood,  
A cape the same.  
And that's how Red Riding Hood  
Got her name.



One day

Her mother told her,  
“I want you to take  
Your poor sick grandma  
This little cake.

“You must go through the woods.  
I am going to worry.”

“Dear Mama,” Red Riding Hood said,  
“I will hurry.”



So

Red Riding Hood ran  
For almost a mile.  
Then she sat down  
To rest a while.

Along came MR. WOLF!



He said,  
“Red Riding Hood!  
How nice to meet you.  
You look so pretty,  
I could eat you!

I see your mama  
Was doing some baking.  
Tell me, Red Riding Hood,  
Where are you taking  
that little cake?”



Red Riding Hood said,  
    “Oh, Mr. Wolf,  
    I am going to take  
    My poor sick grandma  
    This little cake.”

The wolf said,  
    “And where does your grandma  
    Live, my dear?”  
  
    “Near the big oak tree.  
    Not far from here,”

Red Riding Hood said.



The wicked wolf thought,  
“Aha! Oho!  
I’ll find a way  
To gobble two people  
Up today.”

The wicked wolf said,  
“Red Riding Hood,  
Your grandma’s sick.  
Don’t you think  
That you should pick

some flowers for her?”



“Oh, yes!” said Little  
Riding Hood.

“I’m sure my poor sick  
Grandma would

like some flowers.”

She picked one flower,  
And then another.

She quite forgot

She had promised her mother

to hurry.



But

The wolf ran fast—

Faster than fast.

He reached the grandma's

Door at last.

*Tap-tap!*



“Who is there? Who is there?”

Grandmama cried.

“Red Riding Hood.

Let me inside,”

said the wolf.

He tried to make

His voice sound sweet.

“I’ve brought you a little

Cake to eat.”



“Come in! Come in!”

Grandmama said.

“I can’t get up.

I’m sick in bed.”



*So the wolf opened the door and went  
inside and gobbled up the Grandmother.*



Then

The wicked wolf  
Got into bed  
With Grandma's cap  
Upon his head.

He put on her glasses, too.

And now he waits  
For you-know-who.  
And here she comes.  
What will she do?



She sees the door  
Is open wide.  
*Red Riding Hood!*  
*Don't go inside!*

Red Riding Hood calls,  
“Grandma, Grandma!  
Are you there?  
Grandma, Grandma!  
Tell me where  
you are.”

But Grandma did not say a word.



Red Riding Hood ran  
To her grandma's bed.  
“Here is something for you  
To eat,” she said.

“See this little cake.  
And here are some—Oh!  
Grandma! Why do you  
Look at me so?”



“Grandma, what big eyes you have.”

“The better to see you, my dear.”

“Grandma, what big arms you have!”

“The better to hug you, my dear.”

“Oh, Grandma! What big teeth you have!”

“The better to eat you!”



And the wicked wolf,  
Without more ado,  
Ate Red Riding Hood  
And the little cake, too.



Soon the wolf fell asleep.  
He snored loud and long.  
A hunter was passing.  
He thought, "Something's wrong."

"I never have heard  
The old lady snore  
That loud and that long.  
I'll just look in the door."

When the hunter saw the wolf,  
he said,

"So there you are,  
You mean old sinner!  
Have you eaten Red Riding Hood's  
Grandma for dinner?"



He took his knife  
And he cut the wolf's belly.  
Out jumped Red Riding Hood.  
"Oh, it was smelly  
in there," she said.



Then out came Grandma.

“Thank goodness!” she cried.

“What took you so long?

I almost died

in there.”



The hunter said,  
“Now get lots of stones—  
Whatever it takes  
To fill the wolf’s belly  
Before he awakes.”

They put in the stones.  
Then with needle and thread  
Grandma sewed up the wolf  
While he slept in her bed.



The wolf woke up.  
He looked around.  
He tried to run.  
He fell to the ground.

The stones were very heavy.

“This is the end,”  
The wicked wolf said.  
He took one more step  
And he fell down dead.

And that was the end of the wicked wolf.





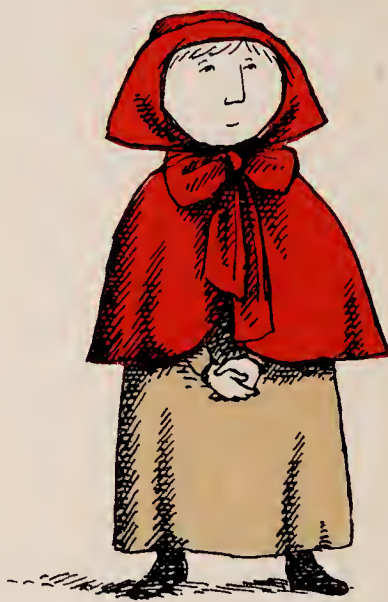


# RED RIDING HOOD

*Retold in verse by*

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Red Riding Hood is off to her grandmother in verse that is both funny and clever. She meets the wolf on the way, stays in the meadow to pick flowers at his suggestion, and turns up at her grandmother's house just in time to be eaten.

Will Red Riding Hood and her grandmother be saved?