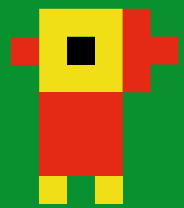


tibor kárpáti

LITTLE
RED
RIDING
HOOD

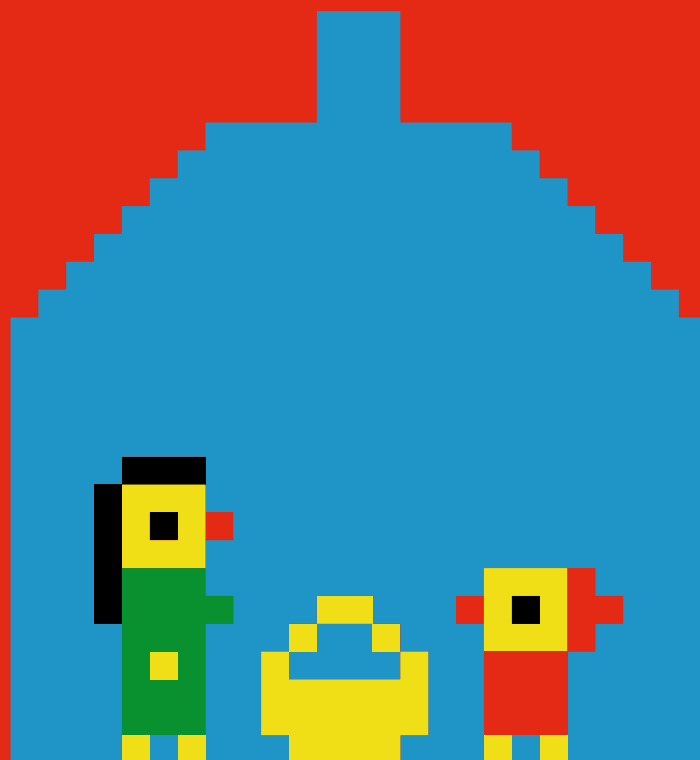




Budapest, 2006

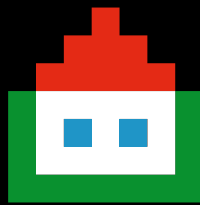
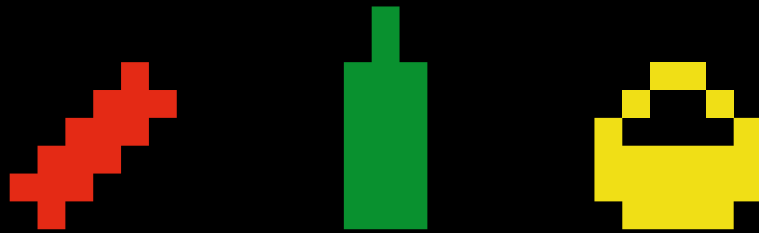
tibor kárpáti

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD



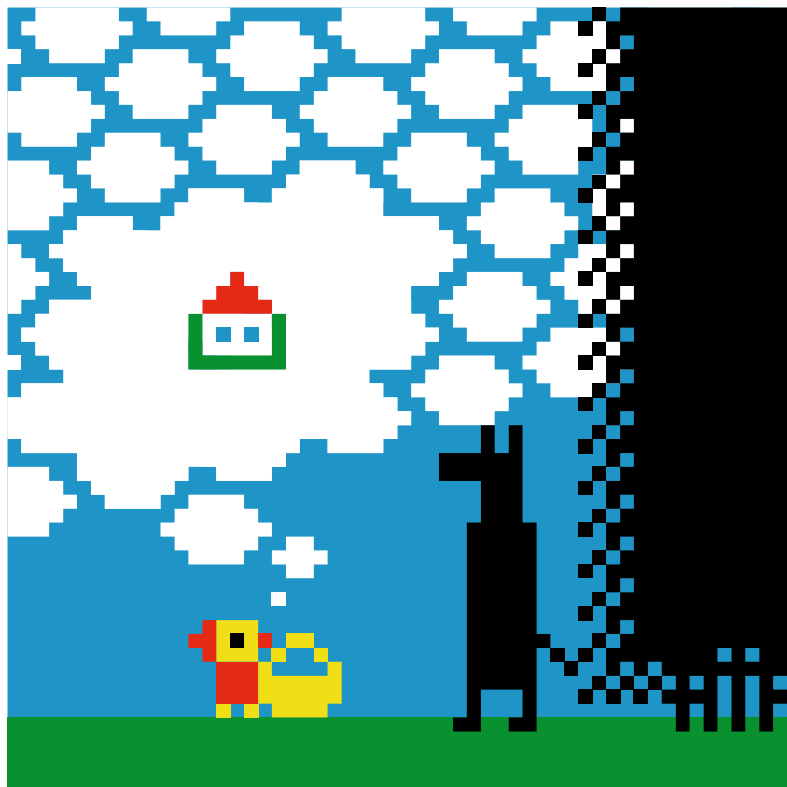
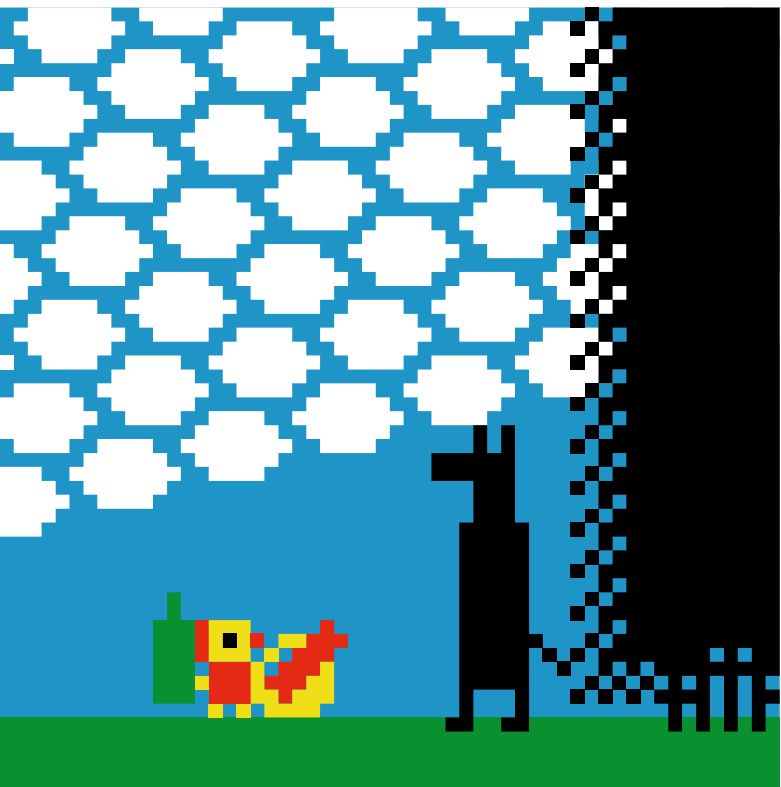
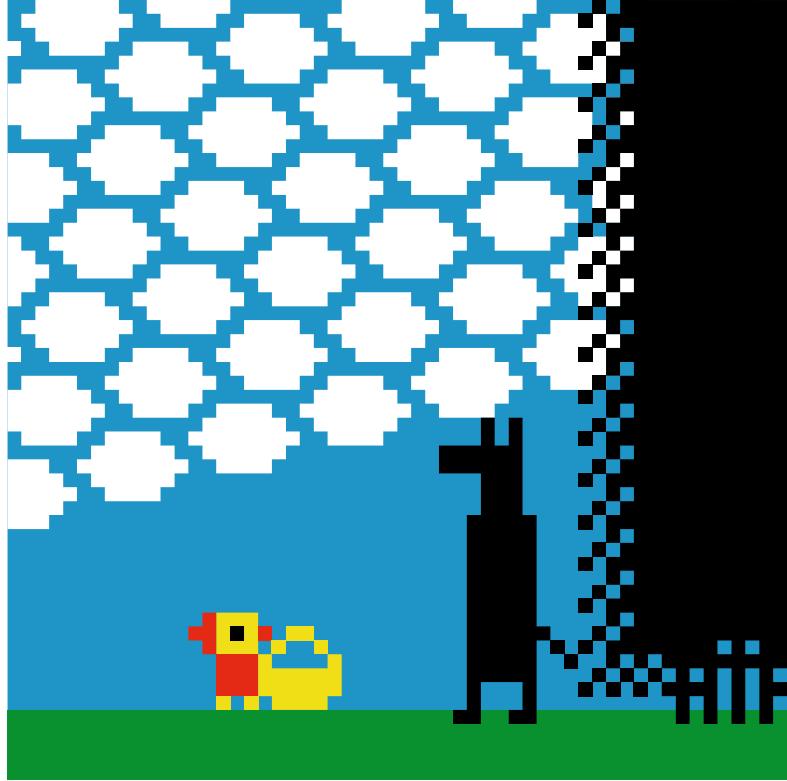
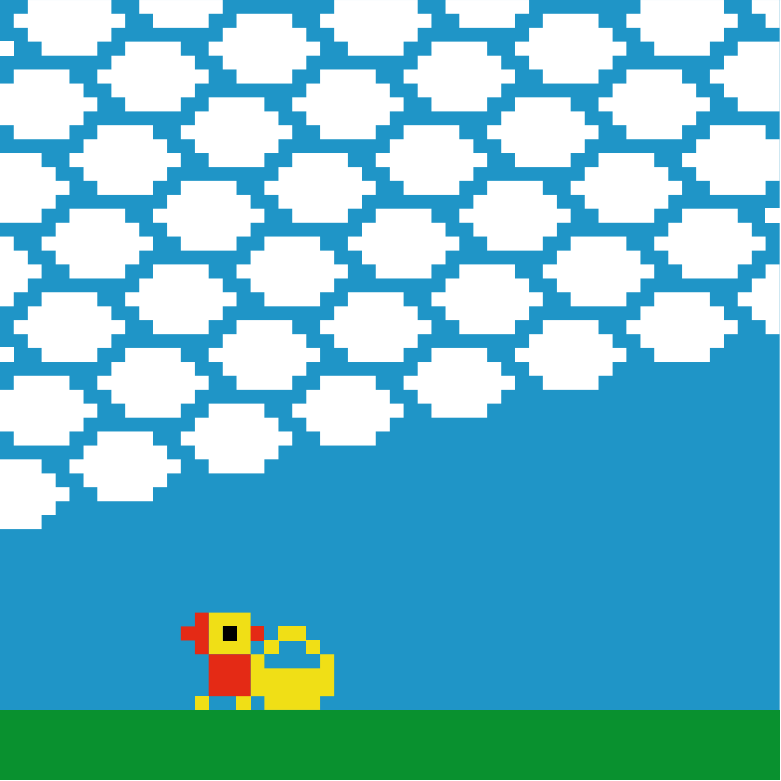
Once upon a time, there was a little girl called **Little Red Riding Hood**.

She lived in a house with her **mother**.



One day, her mother says:

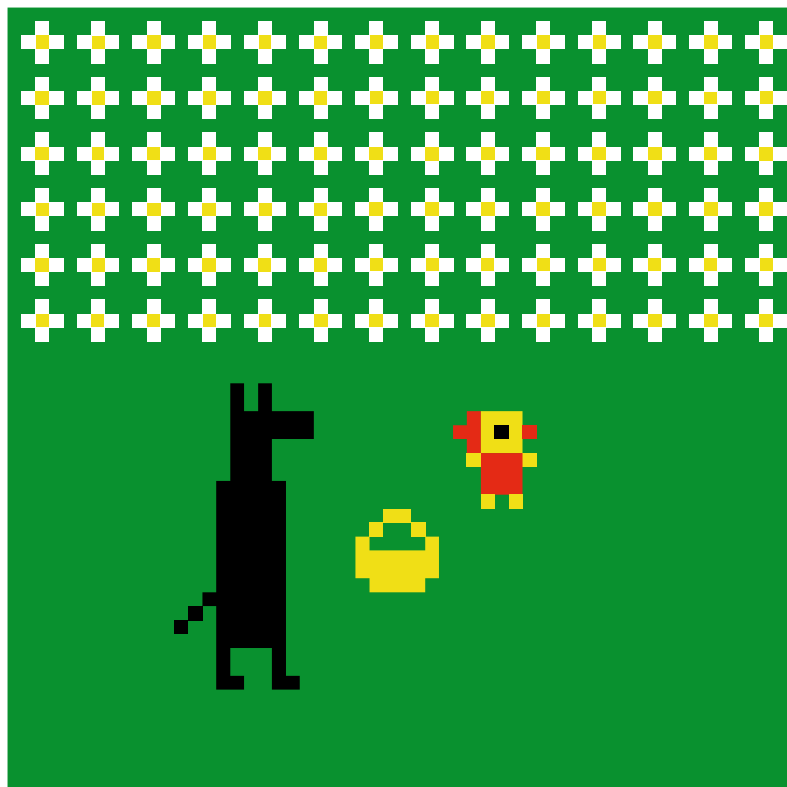
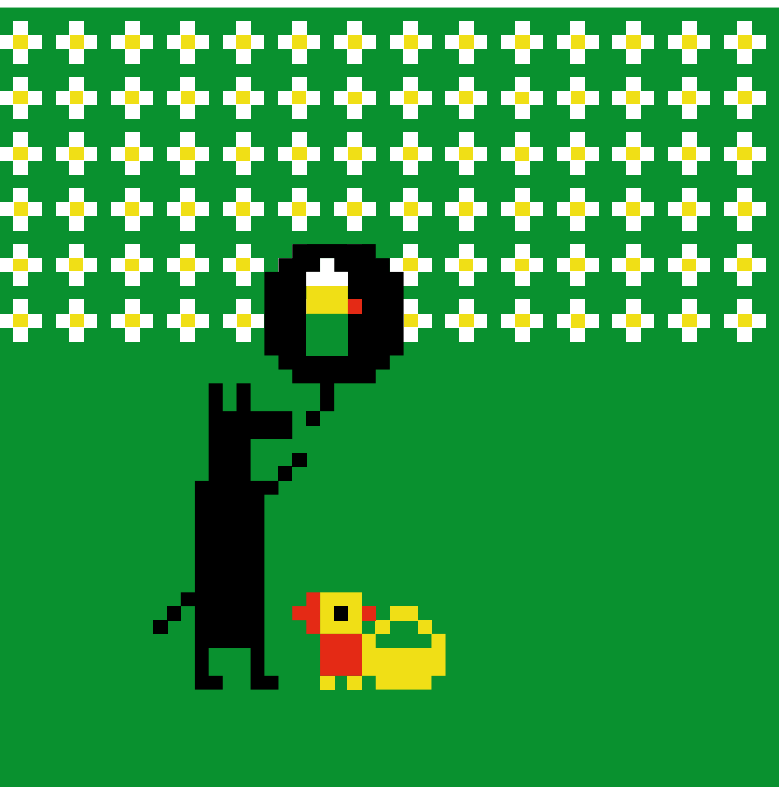
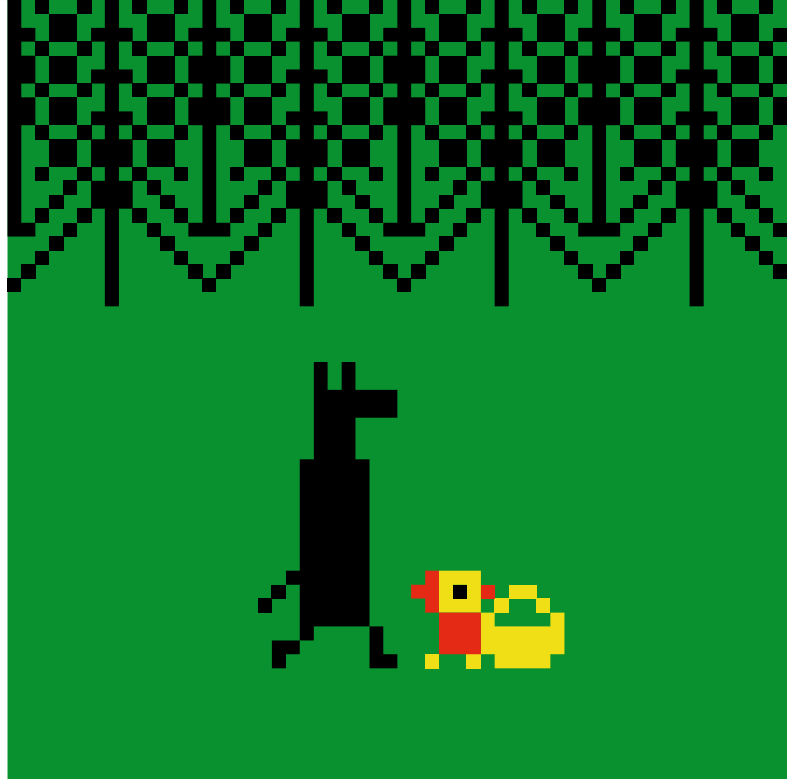
“Little Red Riding Hood, go and visit your **grandmother**. Take her this basket with bread and milk.”



When she gets to the wood, Little Red Riding Hood meets the **wolf!**

“Where are you going little girl?”

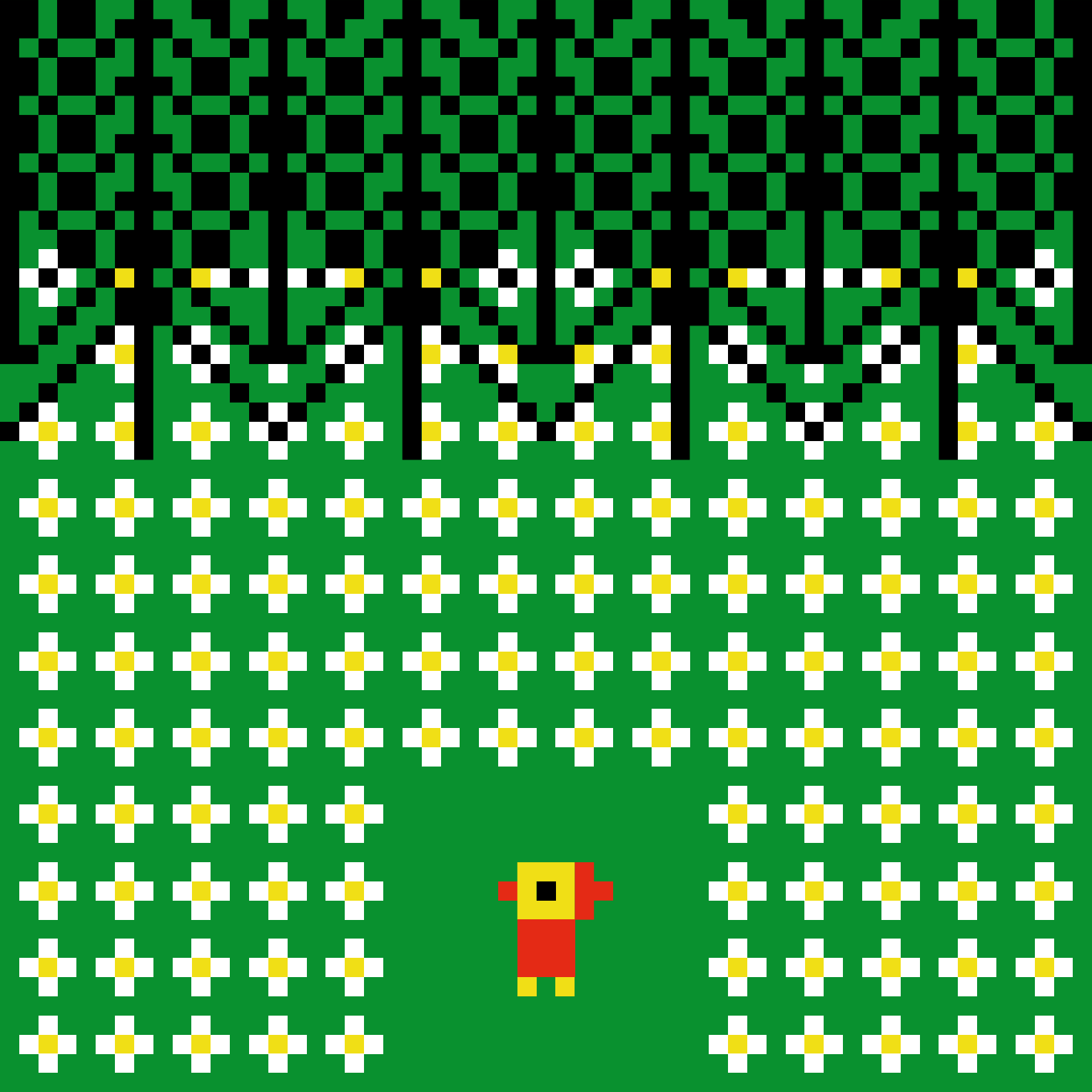
“I’m going to visit my grandmother to take her some bread and milk. She lives on the other side of the forest.”



They go together across the wood.

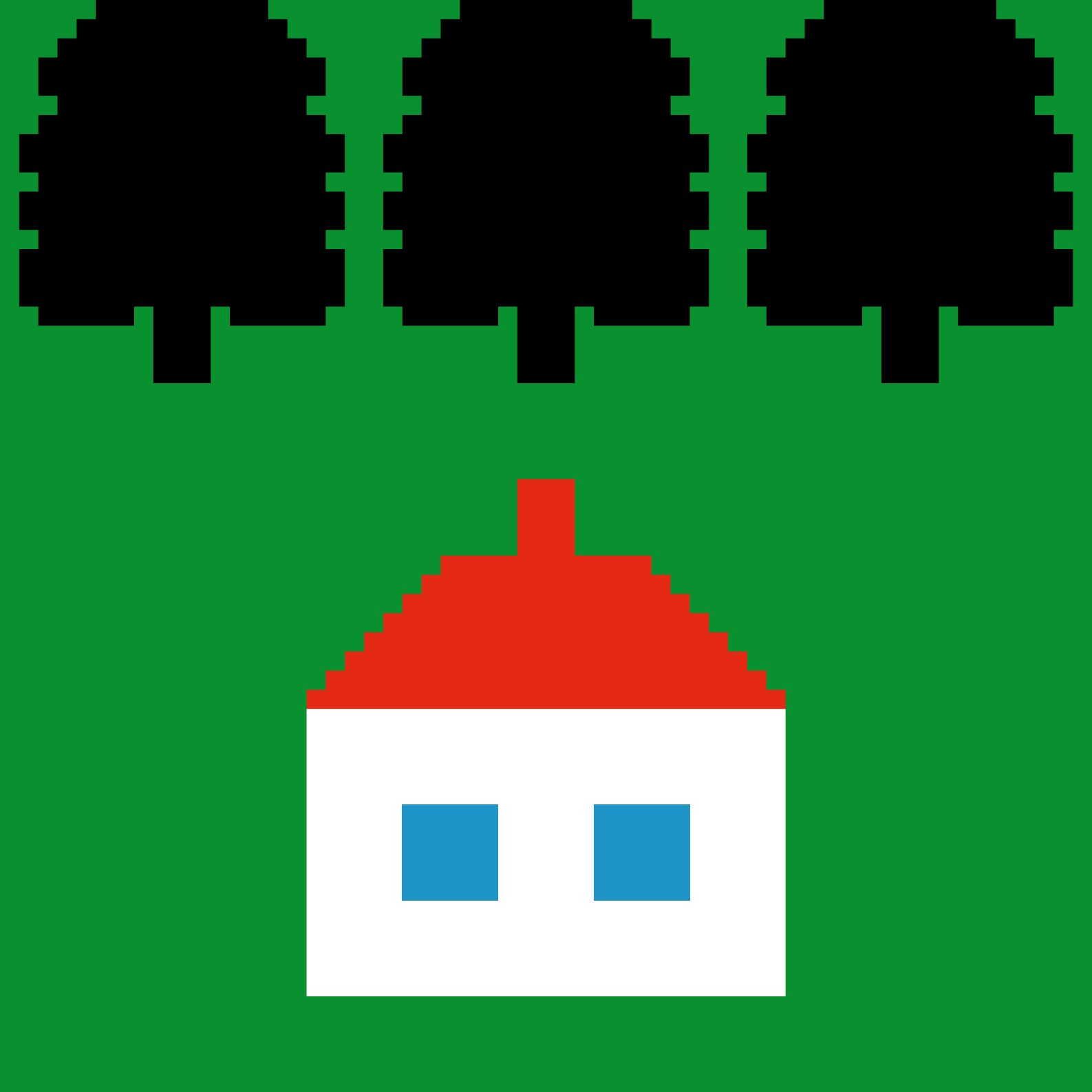
The wolf says:

“Why don’t you pick some flowers for your grandmother?”



Little Red Riding Hood stops and starts
picking flowers.

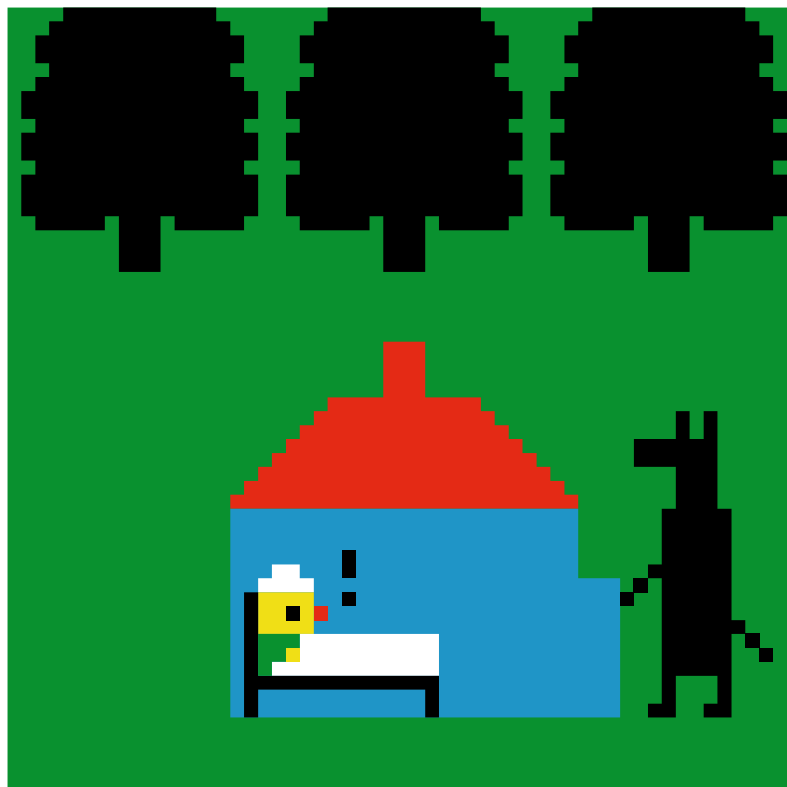
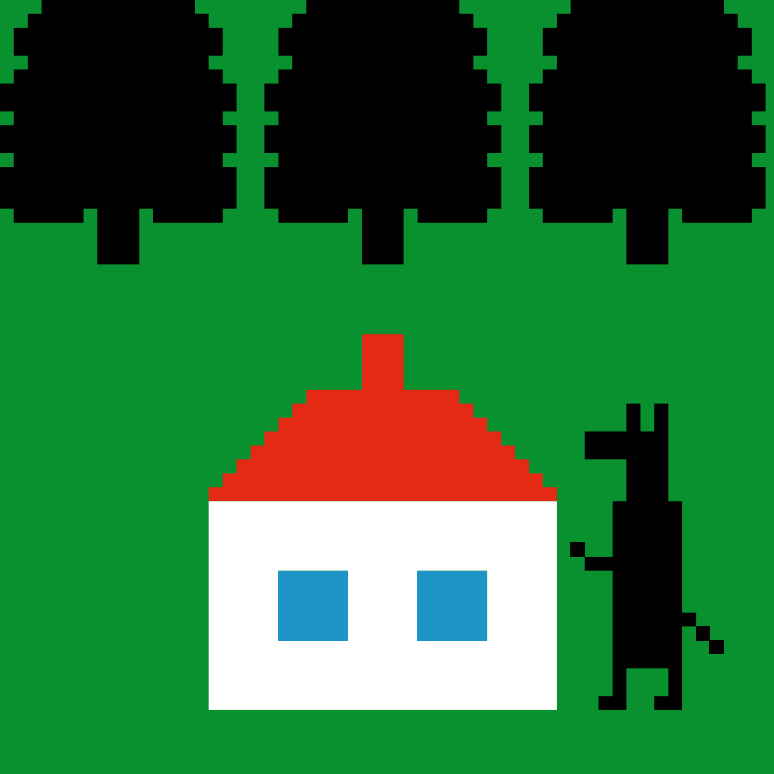
The wolf runs ahead.



Three stylized black trees with rounded, pixelated canopies and short trunks are arranged horizontally across the top half of the image. The background is a solid, vibrant green.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the forest...

Three stylized black trees, identical in style to the ones above, are arranged horizontally across the bottom half of the image. The background is a solid, vibrant green.



The wolf arrives at the grandmother's house.

Knock, knock!

The grandmother says:

“Who is there?”

The wolf answers:

“It's me, Little Red Riding Hood!”

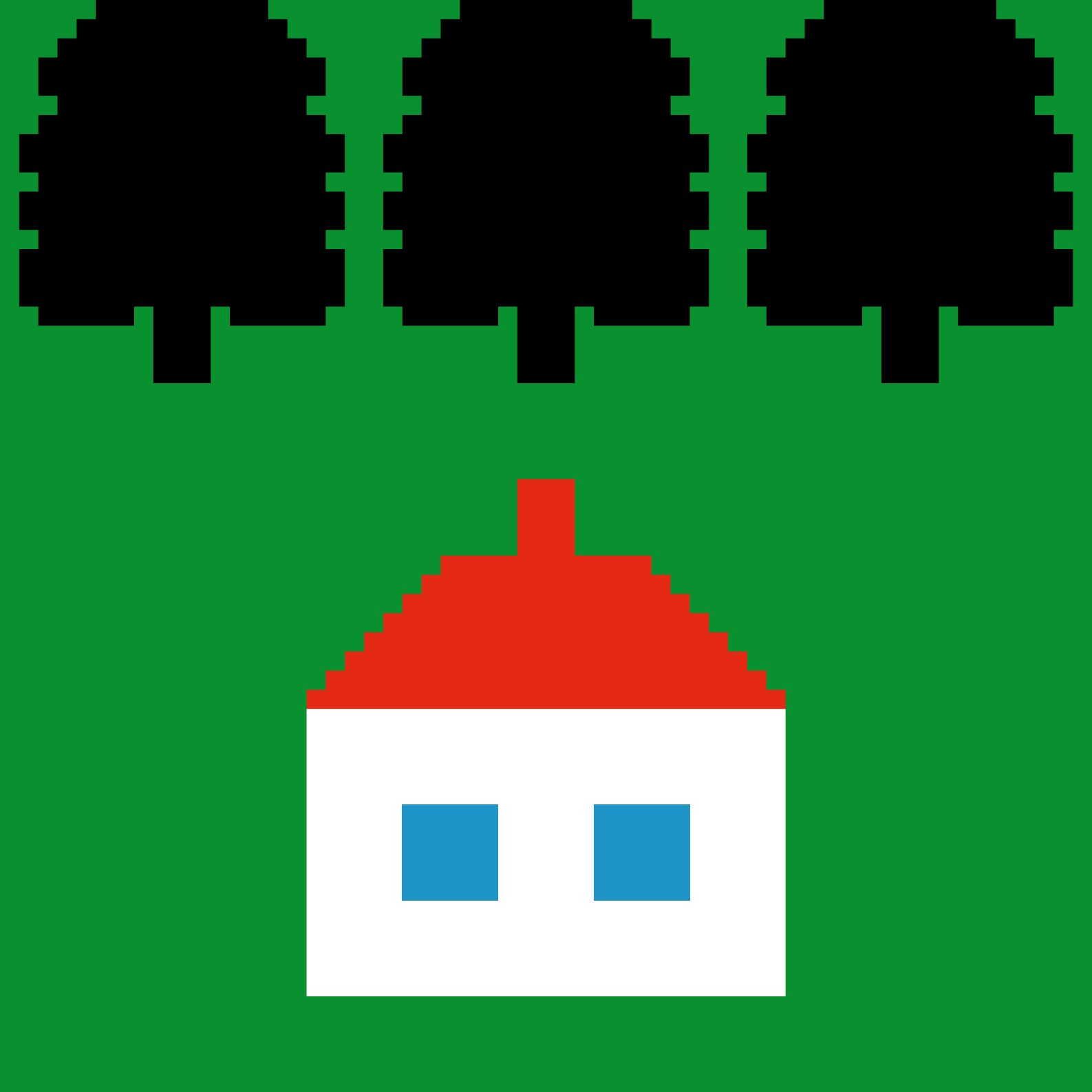
The wolf comes in...

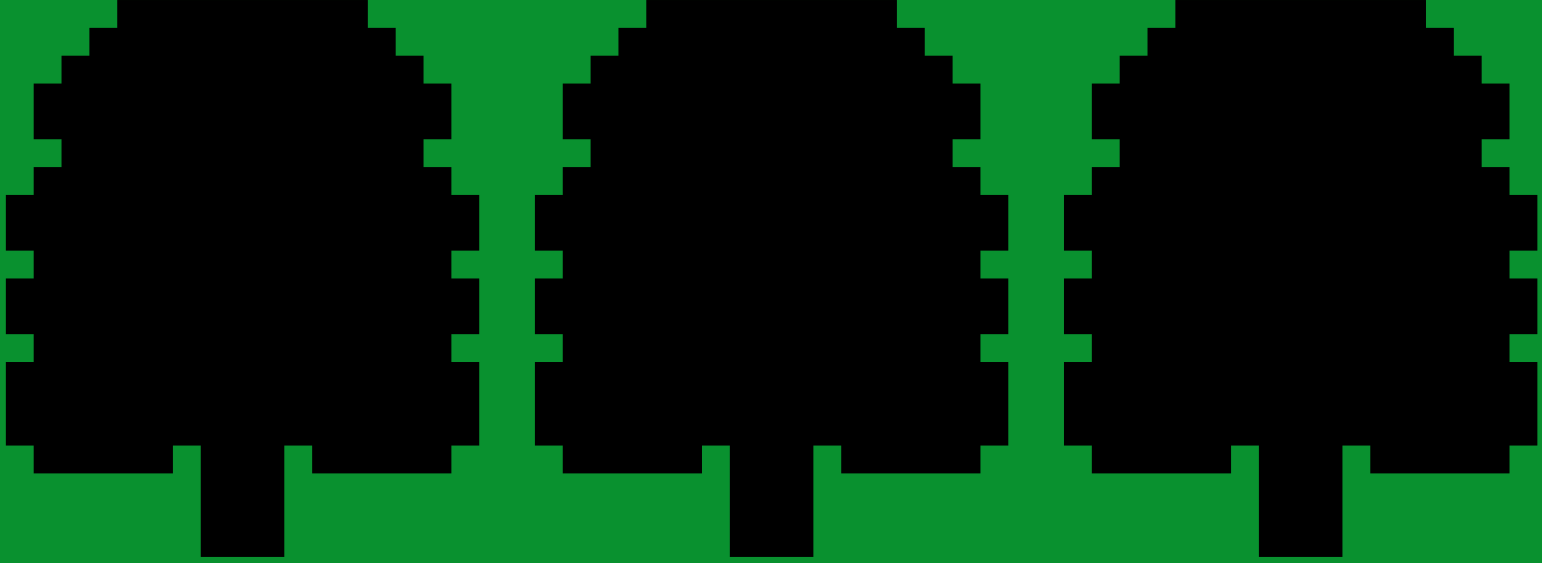


Yum-yum!

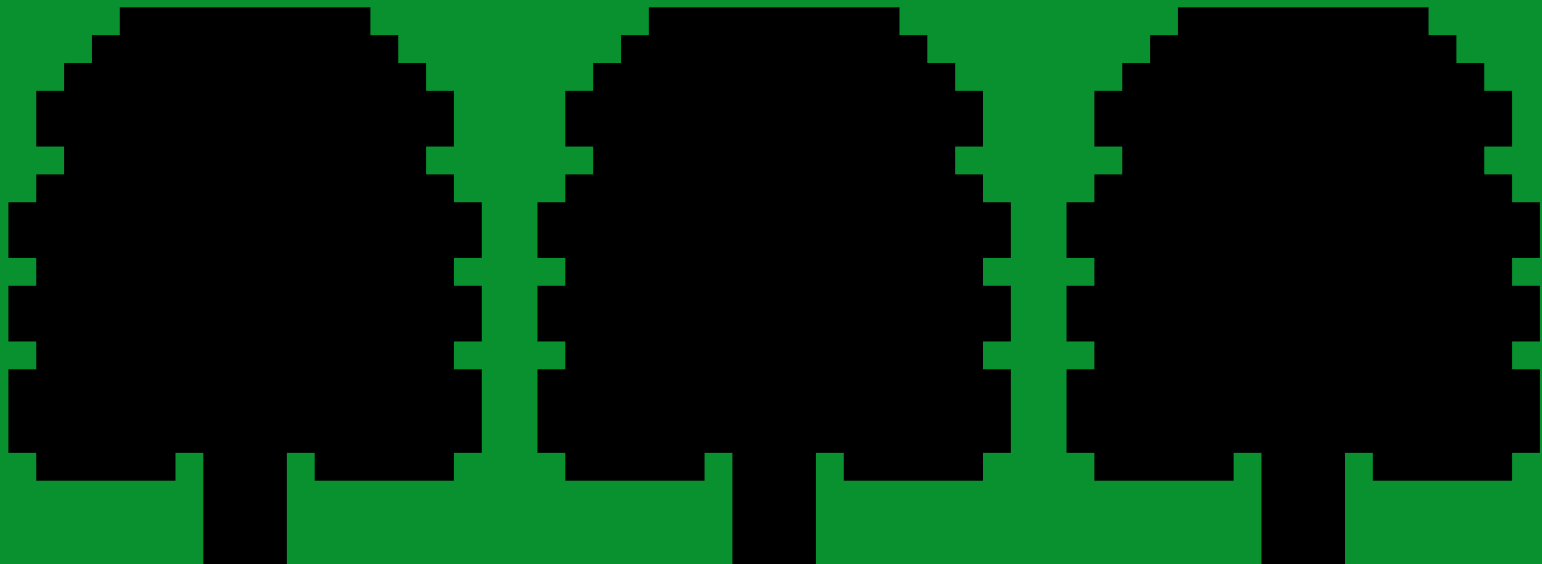


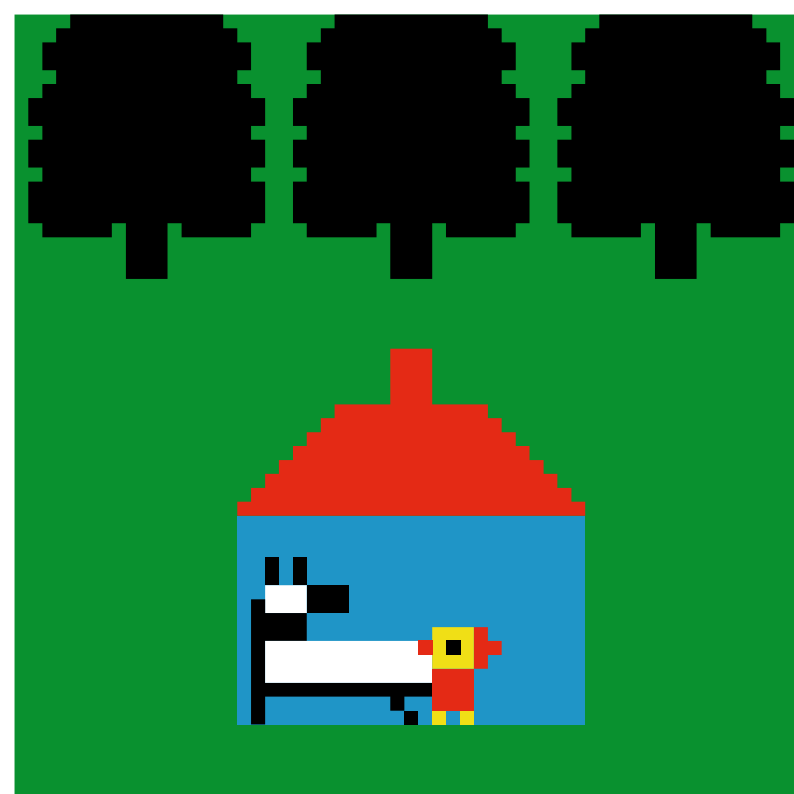
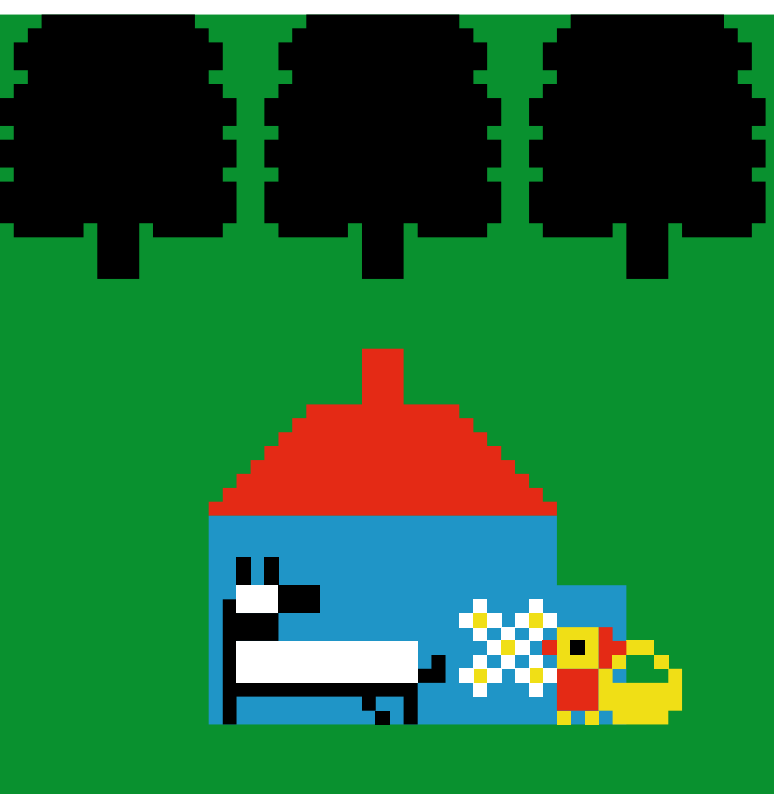
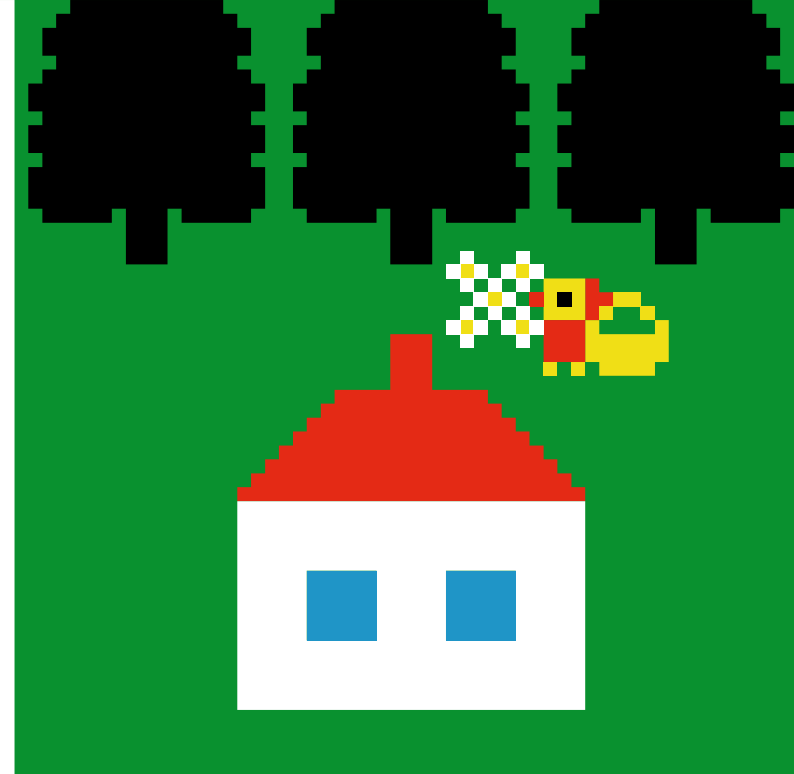
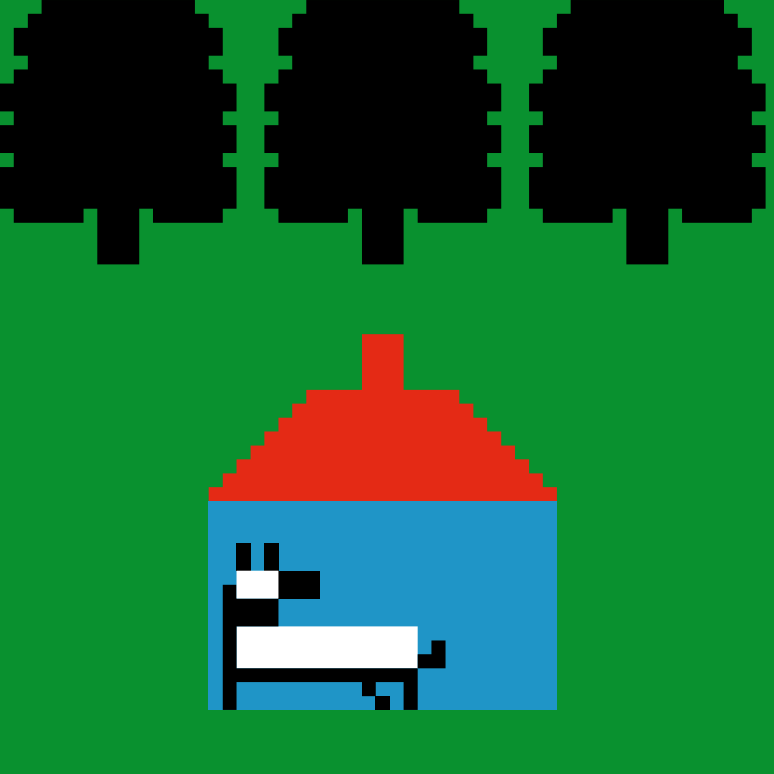
... and eats the grandmother.





A little later on ...

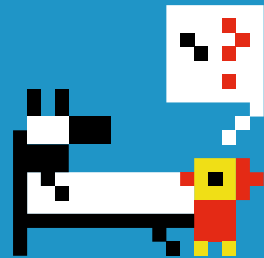
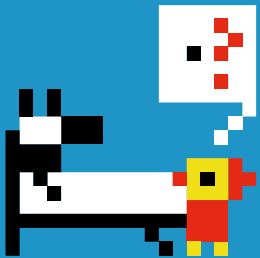
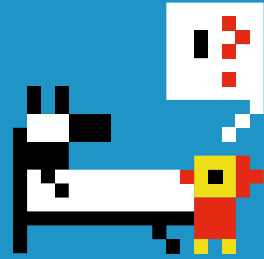
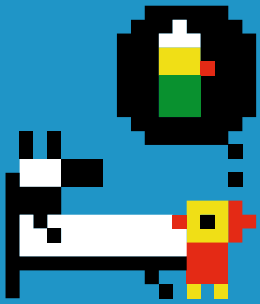




The wolf goes into bed and Little Red Riding Hood arrives.

She goes in and says:

“I brought you some flowers, bread and milk!”



Little Red Riding Hood says:

“Granny?! What big ears you’ve got!”

The wolf answers:

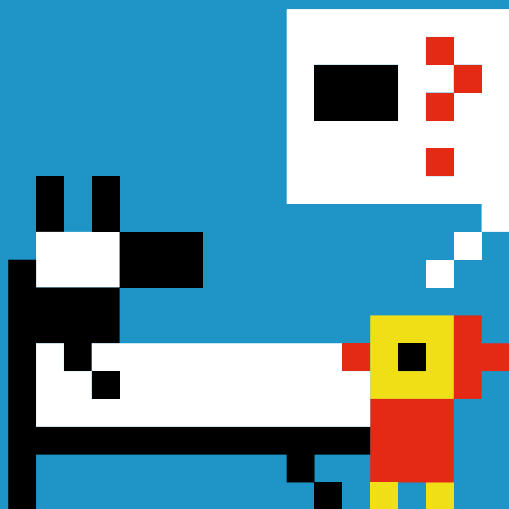
“All the better to hear you, my child.”

“But Granny! What big eyes you’ve got!”

“All the better to see you, my child.”

“But Granny! What big hands you’ve got!”

“All the better to hug you, my child.”



“But Granny!
What a big mouth you’ve got!”

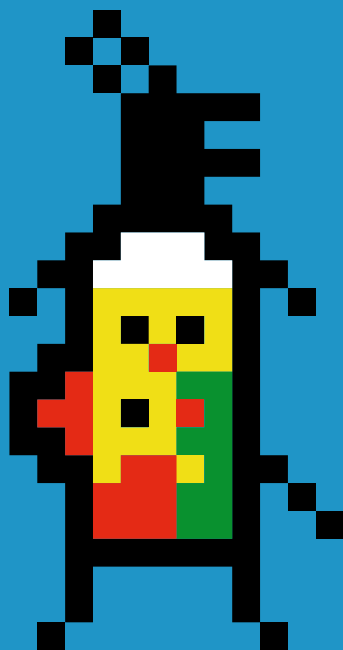
“All the better to eat you!”

yum!

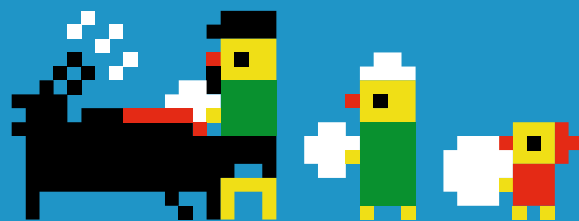
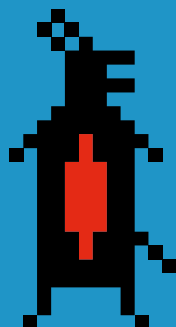
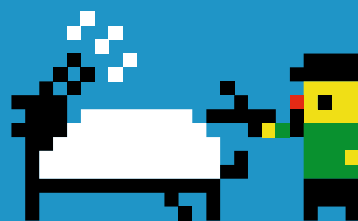
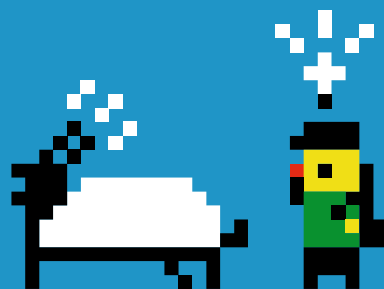
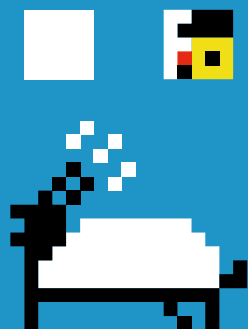
Yum-yum!



The wolf eats the little girl!



The wolf is full...



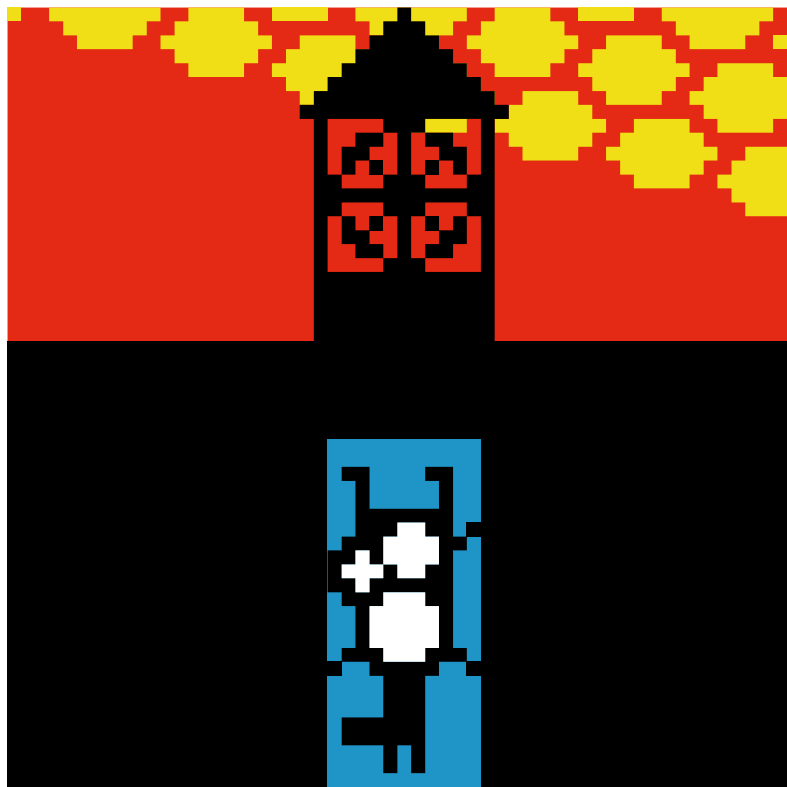
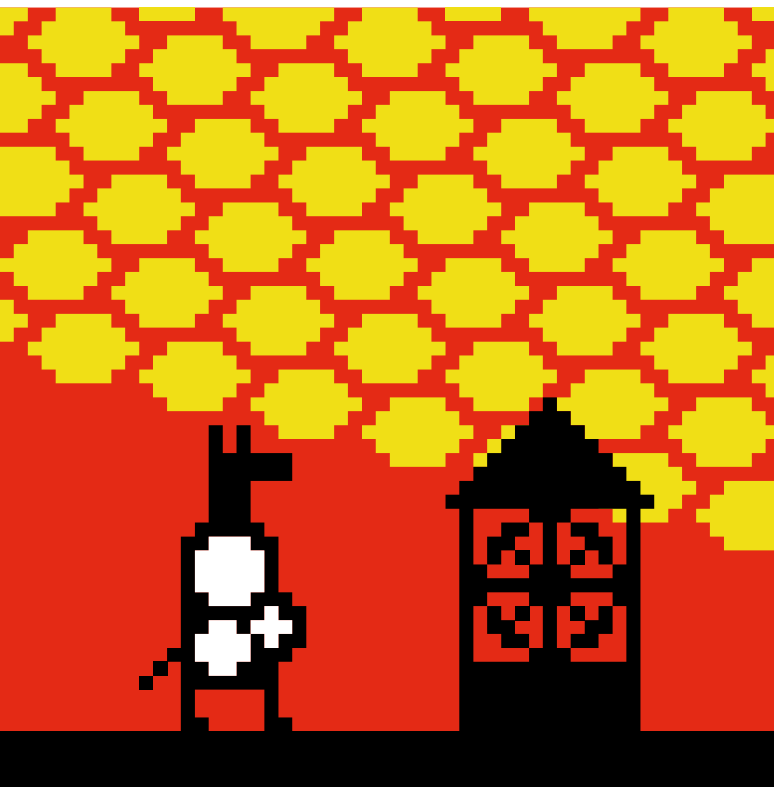
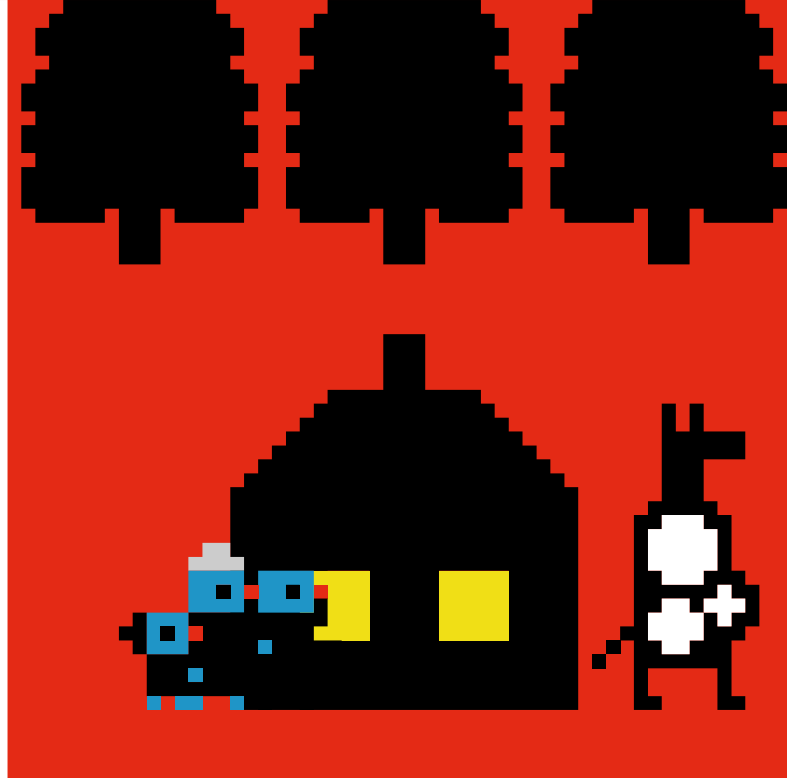
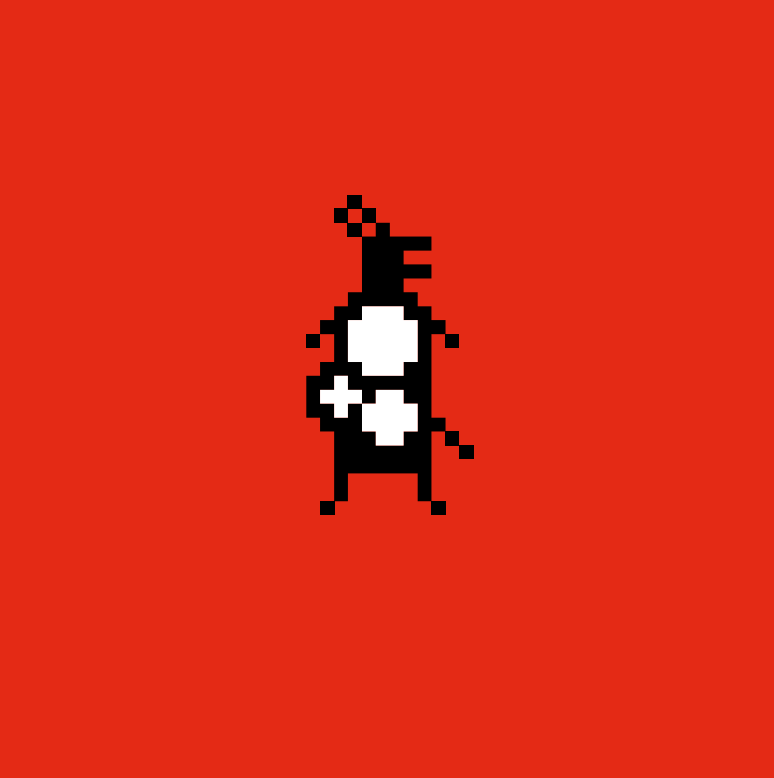
A **hunter** comes by and looks at the window: the wolf is sleeping.

The hunter takes the scissors and opens the wolf's belly.

Little Red Riding Hood and the grandmother come out.

“Thank you, mister hunter!”

They put three stones in the wolf's belly and go hiding behind the house.

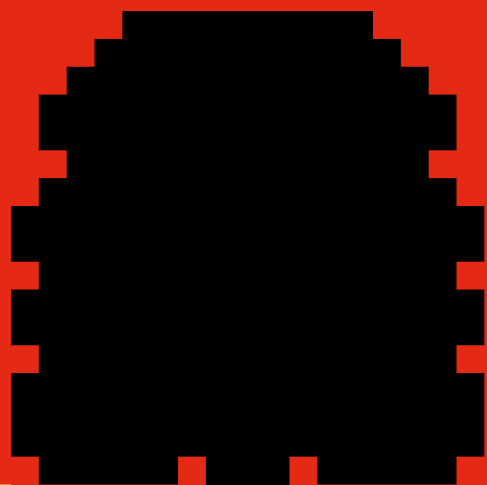
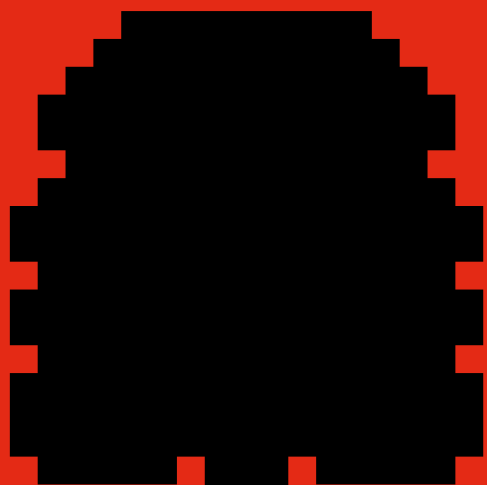


The wolf gets up.

He's thirsty!

He walks to the well and falls in...

THE END



All's well that ends well!

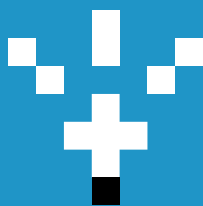
THE END



The end ?...



CLOUD



IDEA



MOTHER



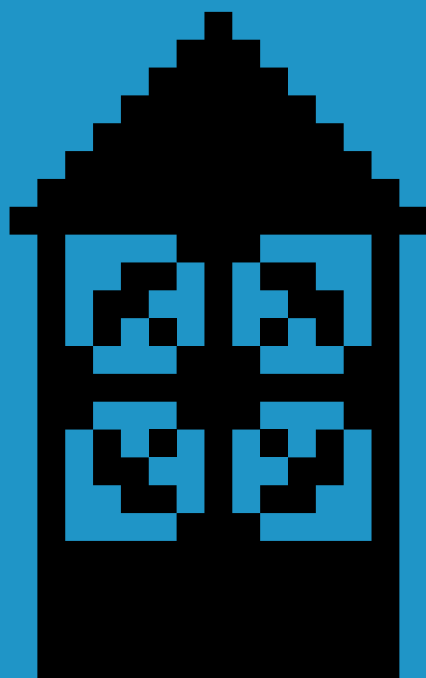
SCISSORS



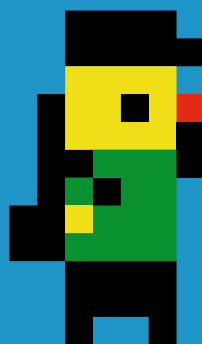
RIFLE



WOLF



WELL



HUNTER



STONES



BREAD



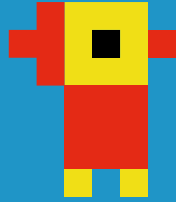
MILK



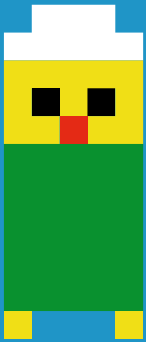
BASKET



WINDOW



LITTLE RED
RIDING HOOD



GRANDMOTHER

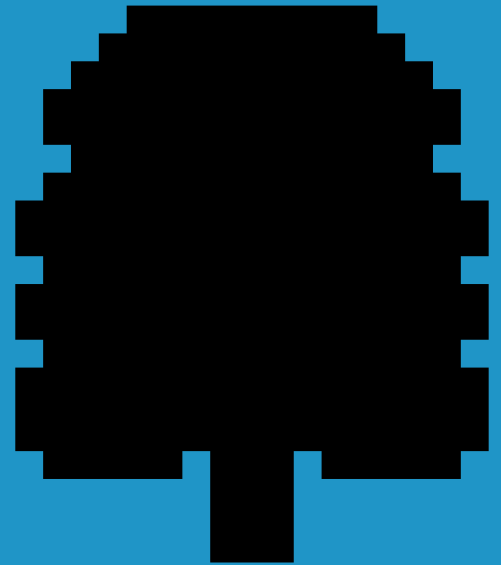
■ HANDS, FEET

■ NOSE

■ EYE



FLOWER



TREE



International Children's
Digital Library Foundation

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