



RED RIDING HOOD

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ELVAH KARSHNER

CHILDREN'S BOOK
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LOS ANGELES

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*There was a lonely cabin
Within a dark, old wood,
And in it, with her mother
There dwelt Red Riding Hood*



*The tall old trees above them
Their winter fire supplied
When Autumn's flaming sunsets
From their red leaves had died.*





*The rippling brook; their water
From far off mountains brought,
And prattled of their summits
In ivy statues wrought.*



*For them, the squirrels hoarded
Their nuts in hollow trees;
And pounds of sweetest honey
Were made them by the bees;*





*To gather these together
Was work enough to do;
Little Red Riding Hood thought so,
And so no doubt would you.*



*Blushing beneath her fingers
Looked up the berries red;
The flowers seemed to know her
And listened for her tread.*





*For she was good and loving
And beautiful as good,
With daily acts of kindness,
Little Red Riding Hood.*

*Far off, in the forest,
There lived her grandam old;
And she was poor and needy,
And often sick and cold.*



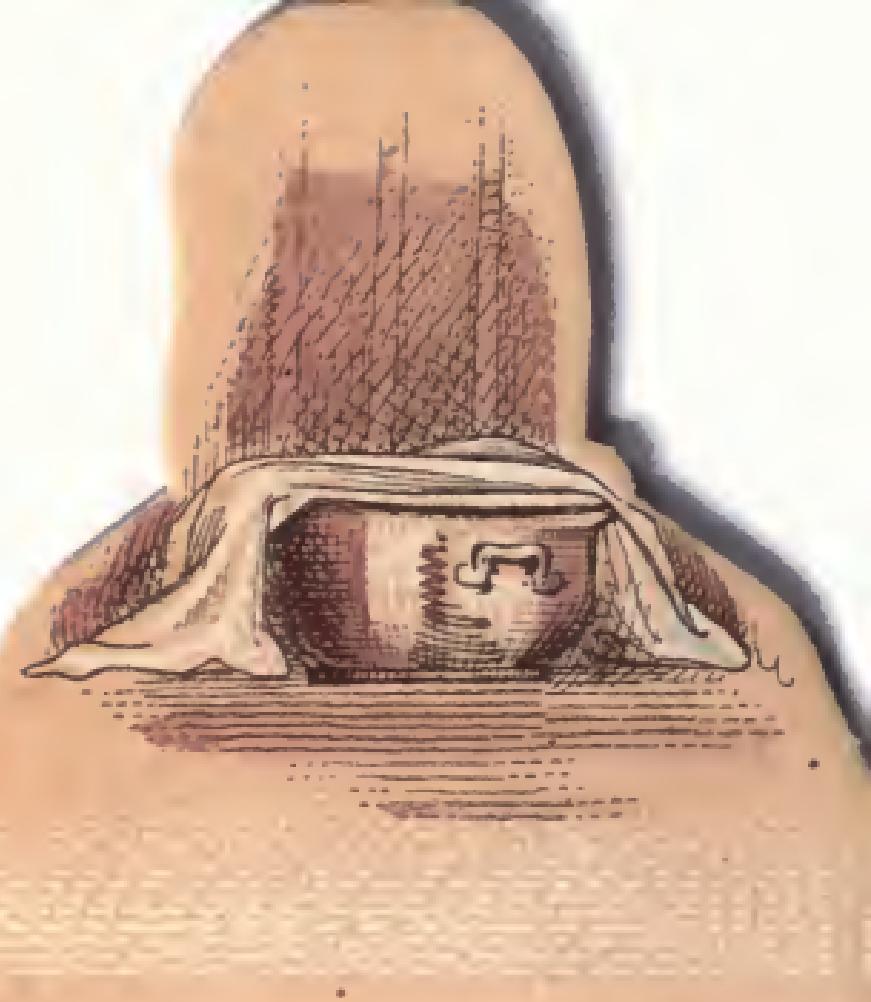


*And once a week, her grandchild
Would walk the lonely wood,
And carry little bundles
Of faggots and of food.*



*One morn the mother started
The maid upon her way,
And said, 'now you must carry
To grandmamma to day.'*





*'This little pot of butter
I've churned so nice and sweet;
And mind not stop and prattle
With any one you meet!'*



*Then through the shady forest
The little maiden went;
And though her steps were fleetest,
The day was well nigh spent;*

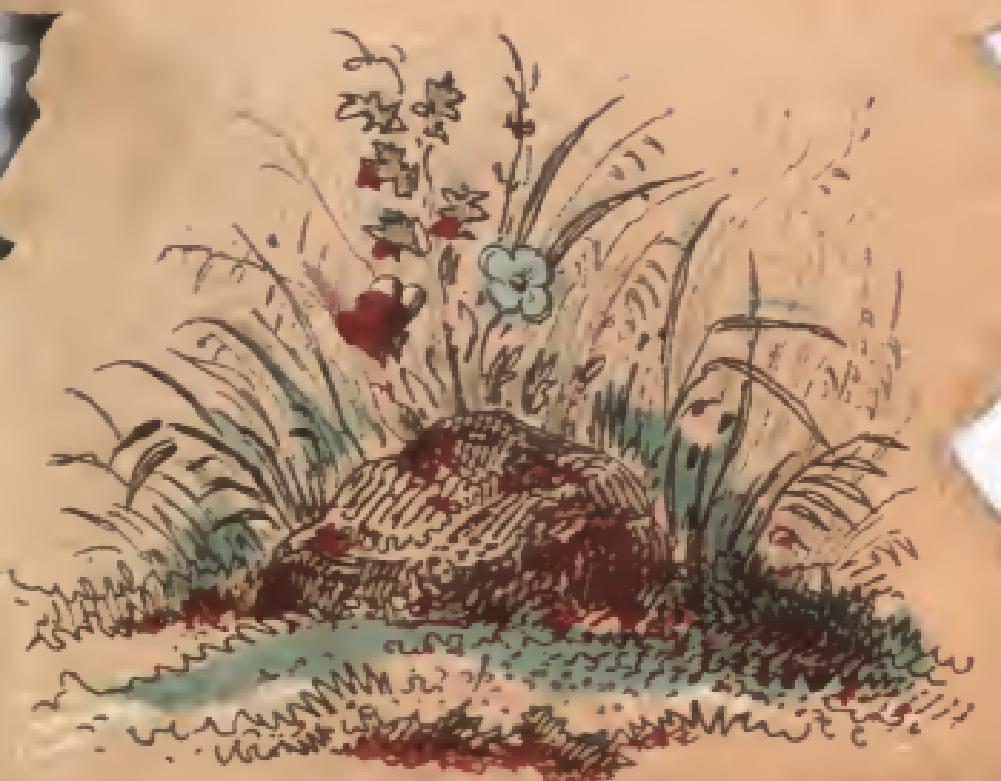




*When nearly through her journey,
An old, gaunt Wolf she spied,
Who wagged his tail, and humbly
Came walking by her sides.*



*And said 'my little maiden,
How very fair you are!
You really look quite handsome!
Where do you walk so far?'*





*Forgetful of her mother,
She stopped and told him where;
Then said the Wolf, so cunning,
"What is it that you bear?"*



*Forgetful of her mother,
She stood and told him what;
"Tis butter, for my grandma,
Packed nicely in this pot."*





*Then said the Wolf, "good by dear;
Perhaps we'll meet again!"*

*Then swiftly on he hastened,
Swiftly through dale and glen,*



*And running reached before her
The cabin grey and old;
Her grandmamma was absent—
He quickly did infold.*



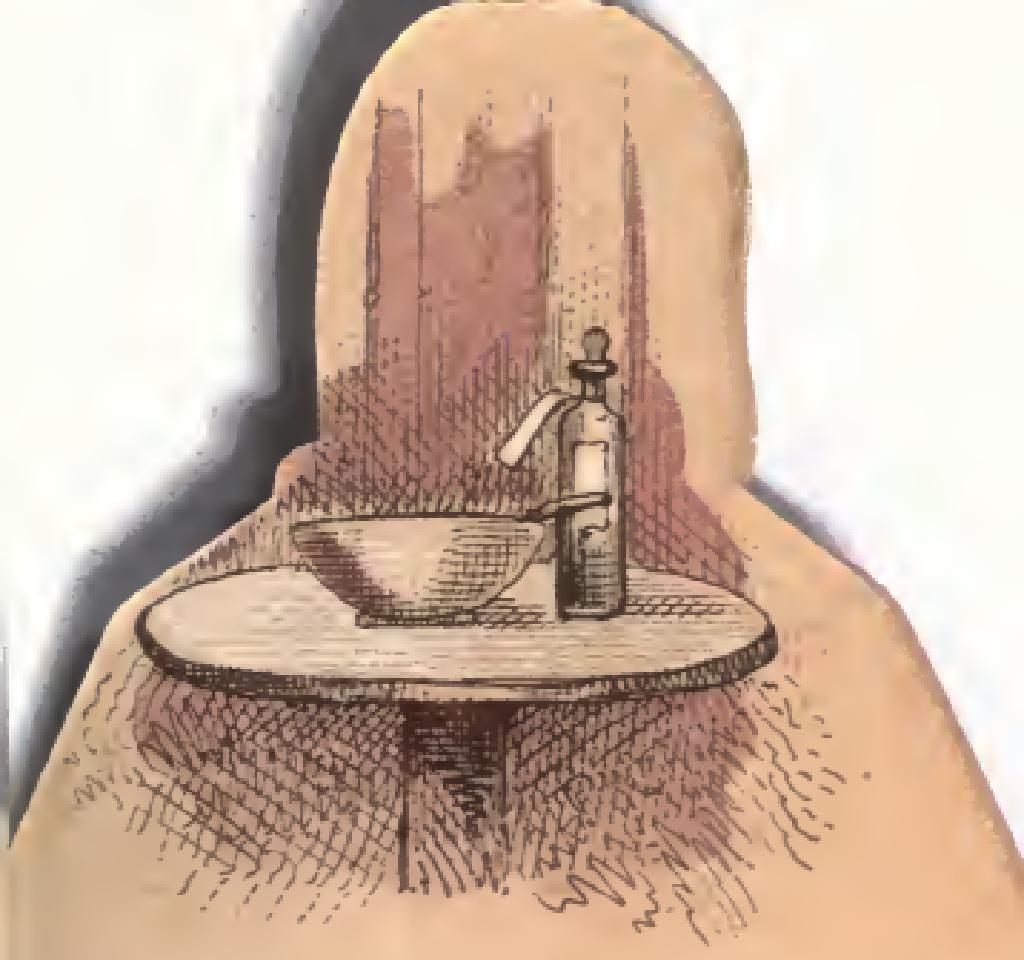


*Himself in cap and night gown
Then quickly on the bed,
Closely upon the pillow
He laid his grizzly head.*



*Red Riding Hood soon entered;
"O, grandmamma, see here!
A little pot of butter!"
Where is my grandma dear?*



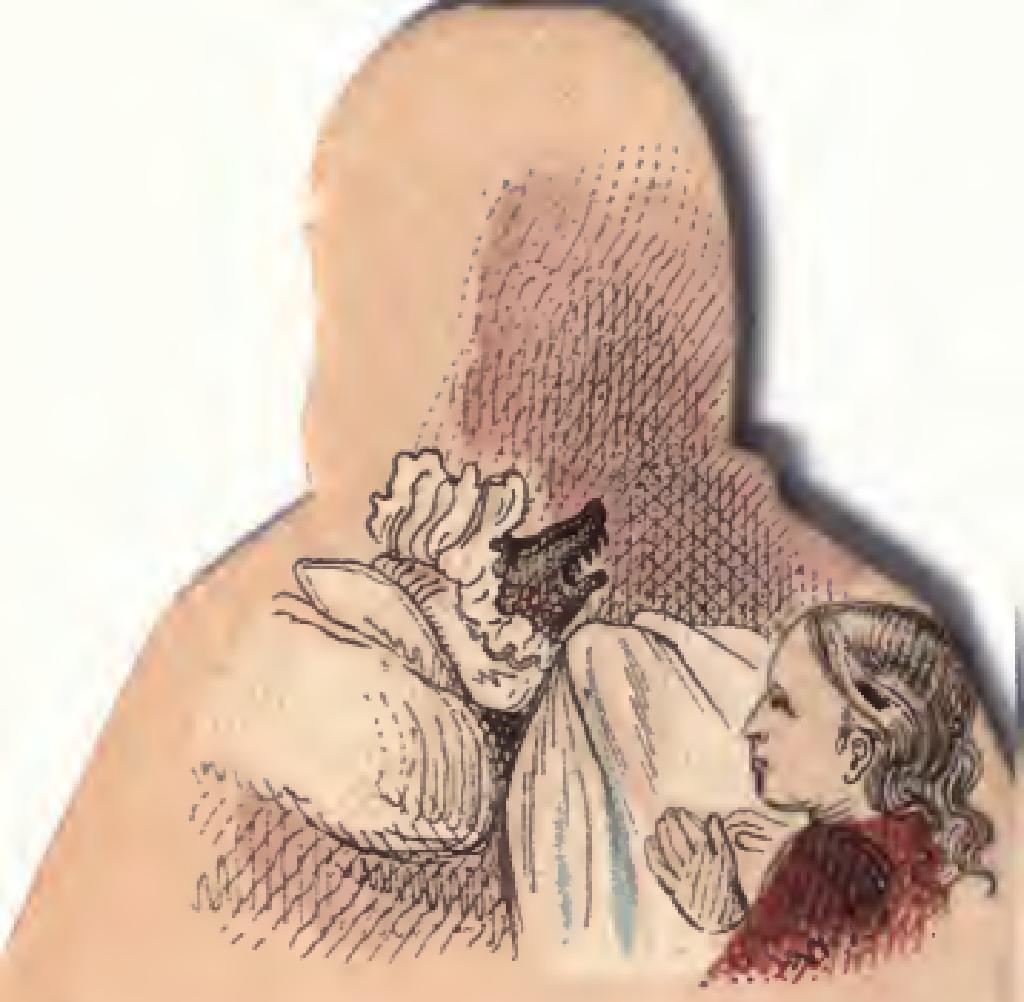


'Here,' said the Wolf, well feigning,
Her grandma's voice, so weak;
'I'm here, so sick my darling,
That I can scarcely speak!'



'Take off your clothes my darling,
Upon the bed come lie:
When you are here beside me
I'll be better by and by!'

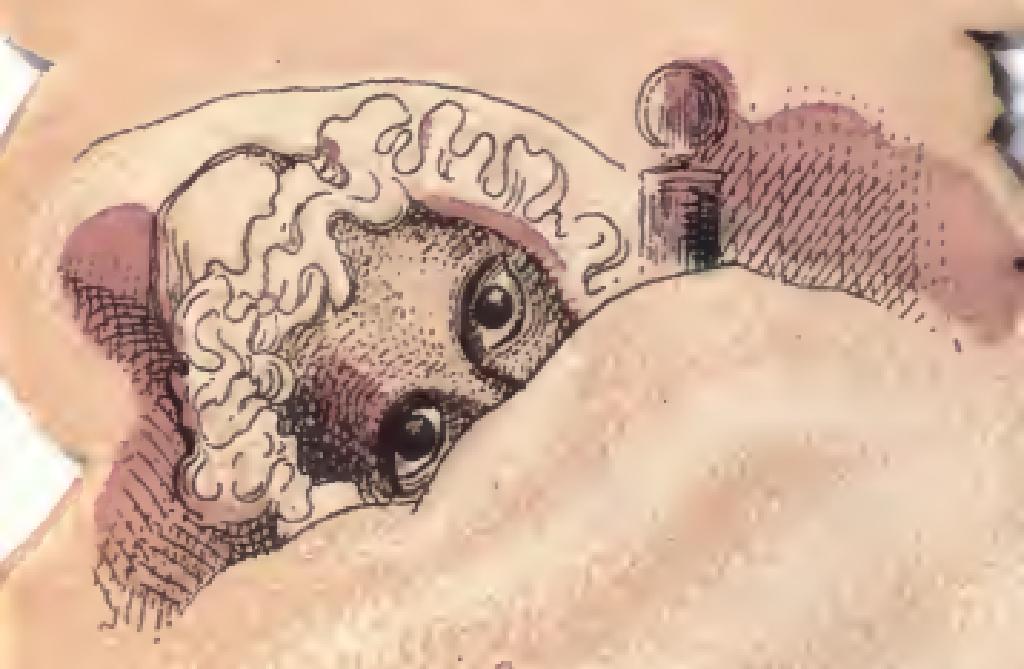




*Red Riding Hood obeyed her
And got upon the bed;
"O grandmamma how altered
You are!" she quickly said*



*"O what GREAT EYES my grandma
They never looked so before!"
"That's to see you better my darling,
The larger, to see you more!"*





*'What a GREAT NOSE my grandma
It never looked so before!'*

*'That's to smell you better my darling;
The larger to smell you more!'*



*'And what GREAT HANDS my grandma
They never looked so before!'*

*'That's to hold you tight my darling
And to hug you more and more!'*





*'What a GREAT MOUTH my grandma!
As large as your tin cup!'"*
*"That's to open wide my beauty
And then to eat you up!"*



*Then he opened his great mouth wider
To eat her like a bird
But at the dreadful moment
A hunter's gun was heard*





*The Wolf fell dead and bleeding -
Then grandma hastened in -
For she had seen the peril
The danger that had been!*



*Red Riding Hood wept sadly
And sorrowed more and more,
That she'd disobeyed her mother -
Which she never did before.*





*And she thought with fear & trembling
Of the death that came so near!
And she said the fright had taught her
To mind her mother dear.*



*Then listen all ye children,
And mind your mother's word!
For the great WOLF men call EVIL
Is prowling round unheard!*







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