

Then Little Red Riding Hood said, "But Grandma,
what a lovely great big furry coat you have on."

"That's wrong!" cried Wolf. "Have you forgot
To tell me what BIG TEETH I've got?"

Ah well, no matter what you say,
I'm going to eat you anyway."

[.....]

A few weeks later, in the wood,
I came across Miss Riding Hood.

But what a change! No cloak of red,
No silly hood upon her head.

She said, "Hello, and do please note
My lovely furry wolfskin coat."

