

# Little Green Riding Hood

**(a story for distorted perceptions & for those who fail to pay attention to their own inner wisdom)**

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Crystal who wore a hood just like Little Red Riding Hood, except Crystal's hood was green. One summer day, Crystal decided to go to her Grandma's house to bring her cookies she had baked.

Grandma lived alone in a house with big windows. Because Crystal had not called to let her know she was coming to visit, Grandma had left to go to the grocery store. While Grandma was out of her house, a wolf broke in. He was going to steal everything in sight, but when he heard Crystal at the door, the wolf got other ideas. He decided to pretend he was Grandma. He put on Grandma's nightgown and got under the covers of her bed. The wolf had heard the story of Little Red Riding Hood. Having noticed that Crystal was wearing a green hood, he believed that she would say, "Oh, what big ears you have, Grandma," when she walked in the bedroom and saw him.

However, Crystal was not Little Red Riding Hood. She entered the bedroom, took one look at the figure in the bed, and demanded, "Where's Grandma?"

"I'm Grandma," whispered the Wolf trying to disguise his voice. "I've been feeling sick this morning, so I stayed in bed."

"Nooooo, you're not Grandma," Crystal said firmly. "You're a wolf!"

"How did you know I wasn't Grandma?" the Wolf asked. "This disguise fooled a girl your age who was dressed in red."

"You must think I'm stupid; I can certainly tell the difference between my grandmother and a wolf," Crystal yelled, turning around and running as fast as she could to get away from the wolf before he could hurt her.

Little Green Riding Hood soon found Grandma at the grocery store. "Did you know that there is a wolf in your house?" Crystal asked her grandmother, grabbing her hand to get her attention. "He was in your bed, with your nightgown on and he tried to get me to believe he was you," she added.

"You're kidding me?" Grandma said with a frown, "Let's get the police."

So Grandma and Crystal called 911 and soon were riding in a police car to Grandma's

house. The wolf was still inside, packing the things he wanted to steal into a pillowcase. The police arrested the wolf, charging him with trespassing, breaking and entering, robbery and impersonating a grandmother.

Crystal received an award from the police for helping capture the wolf, and the police hired her to teach classes to women who can't tell the difference between a wolf and a person who loves you.

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