

This is Little Red.

Today she is going to  
be gobbled up by a lion.

This Lion.

Well, that's what he  
thinks is going to happen...

A classic fairy tale  
with a safari twist from  
award winner Alex T. Smith.



**This is Little Red**

and today she is going to  
be gobbled up by a lion.



**This Lion.**

Well, that's what **he** thinks is going to happen anyway...





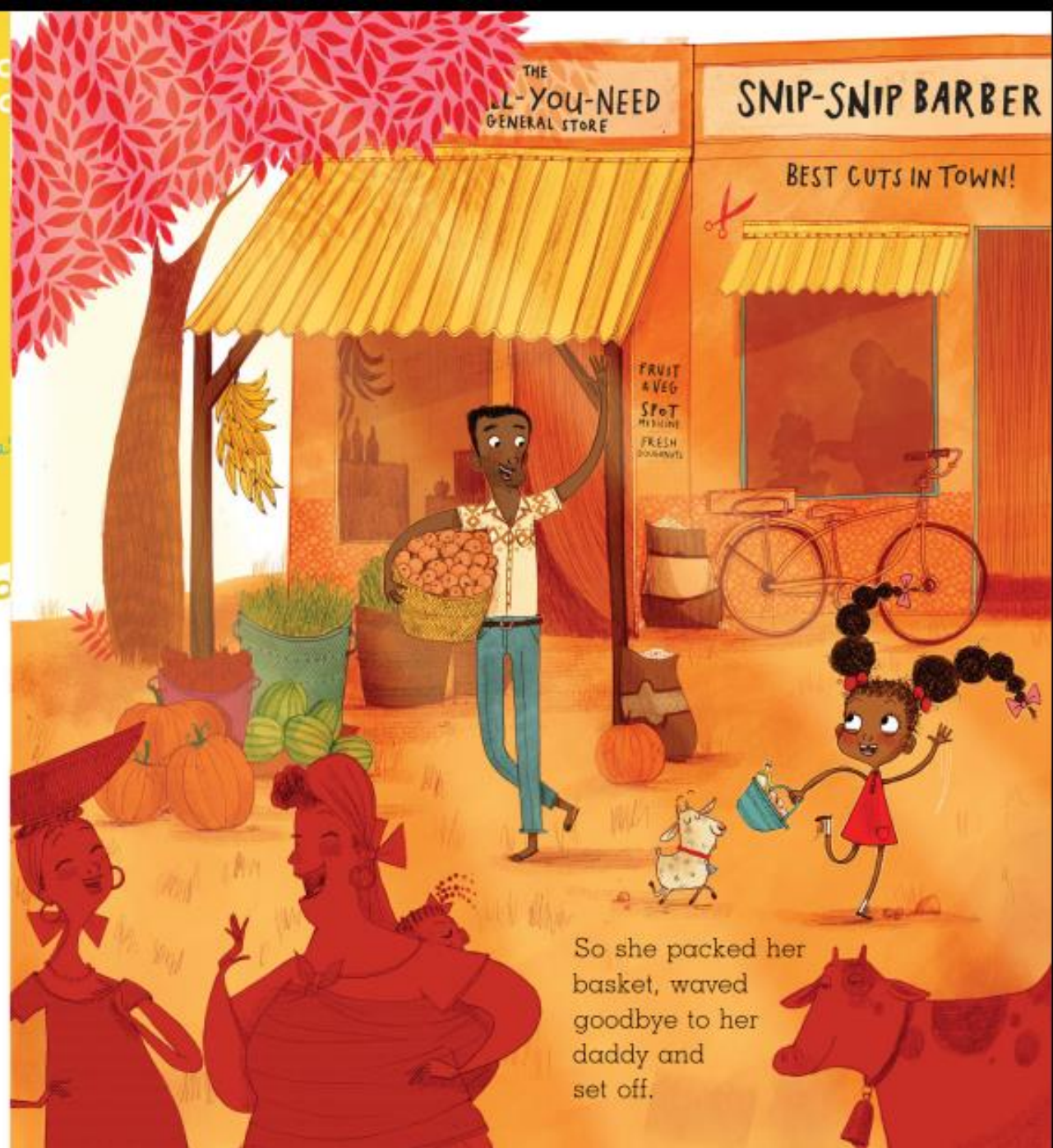
One hot morning Auntie Rosie  
woke up covered in spots.

There was  
only one  
thing for it.




RING!RING!RING!RING!RING!

"Oh dear! Oh dear!" said  
Little Red when she heard the news.  
"I'll come right away!"







It was a long way to  
Auntie Rosie's house.

Little Red walked under  
the giraffes...

...over  
the sleepy  
crocodiles...

...and dashed past  
the chattering  
monkeys...





...and wiggled  
her way around the  
hippos and warthogs...

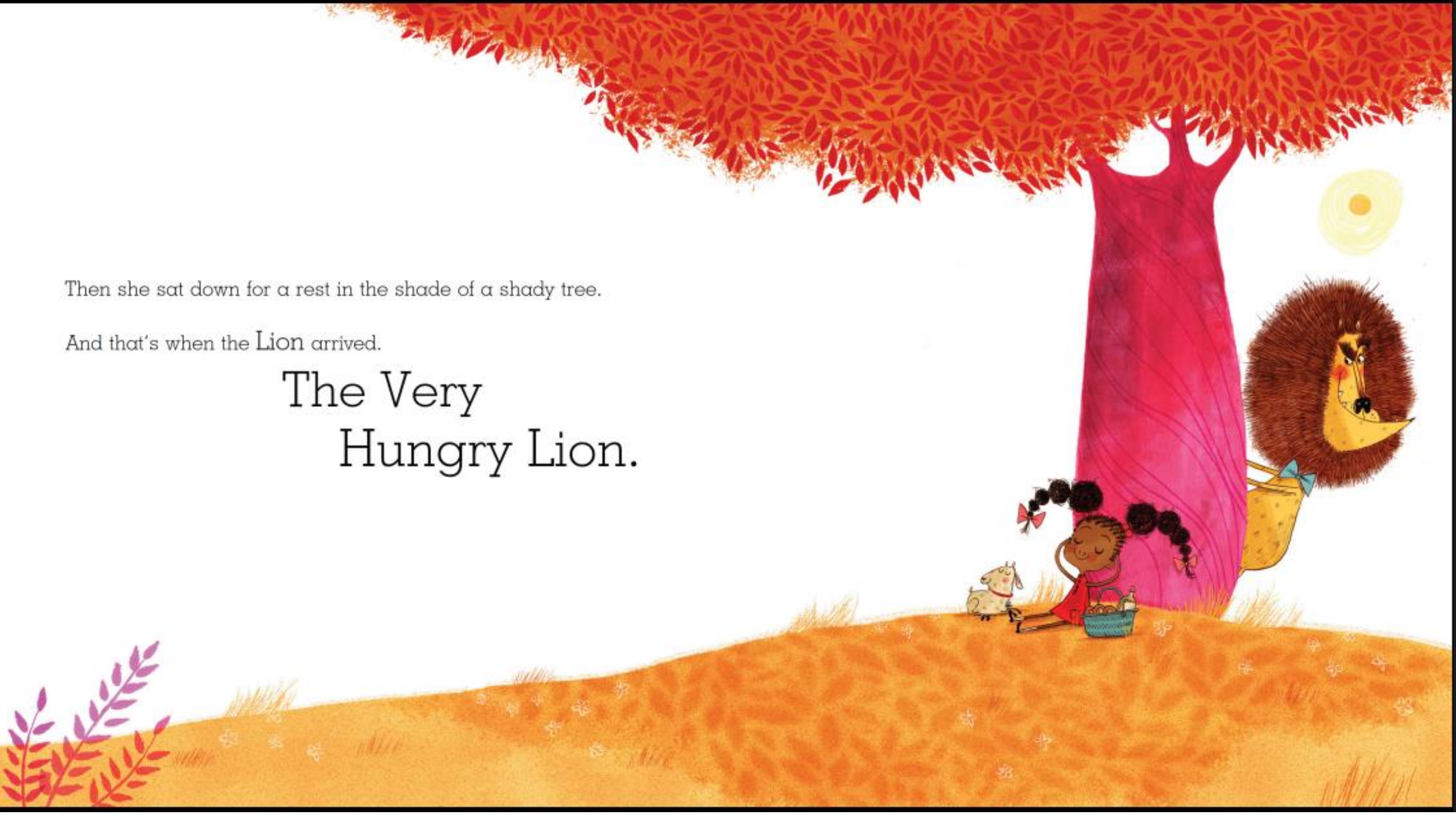
...and waved hello  
to the meerkats.



Then she sat down for a rest in the shade of a shady tree.

And that's when the Lion arrived.

# The Very Hungry Lion.





"Oh hello," purred the Lion,  
"Where are you going?"

"To visit my auntie who is  
covered in spots," said Little Red.

And in the time it took for his tummy  
to rumble, the Very Hungry Lion  
had cooked up a

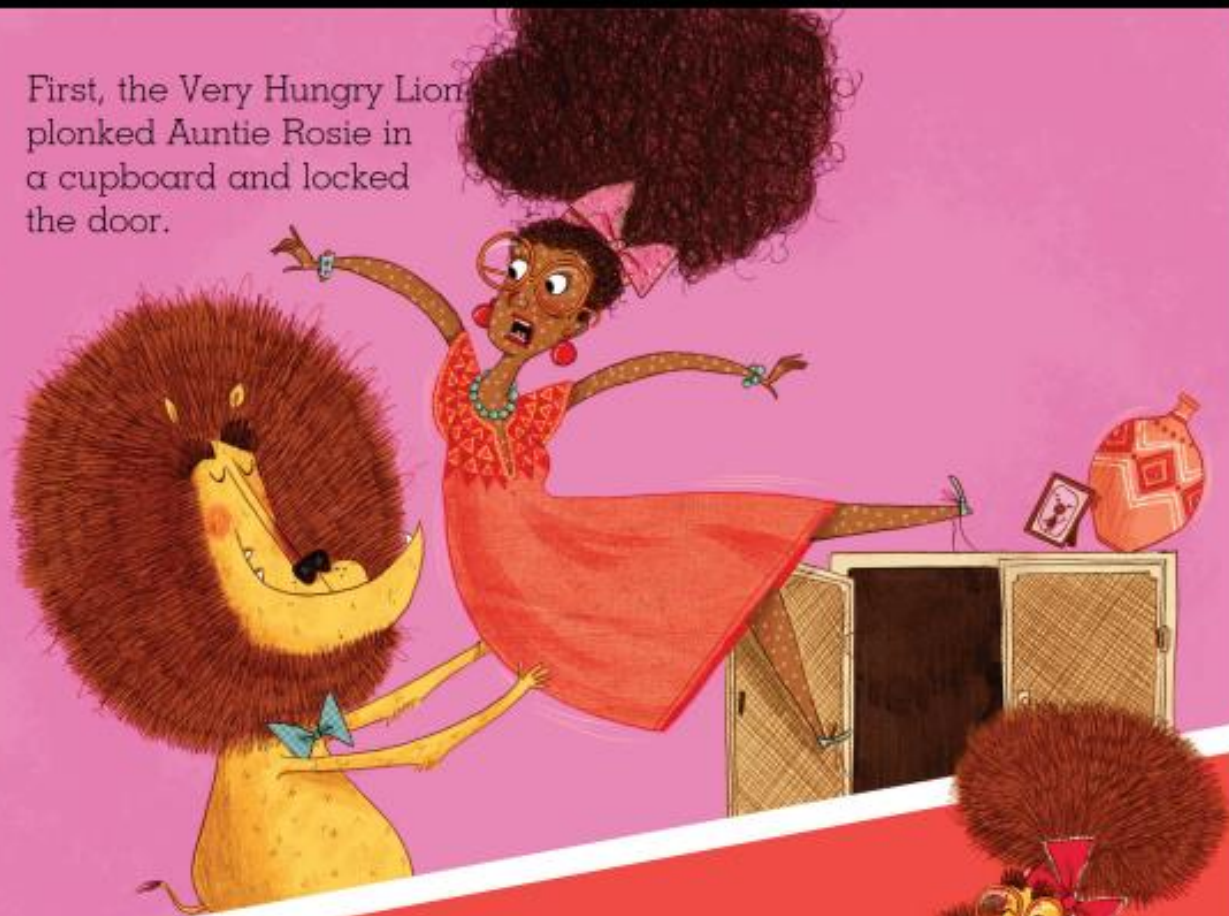
## Very Naughty Plan...



And he rushed off to put his plan into action.



First, the Very Hungry Lion plonked Auntie Rosie in a cupboard and locked the door.

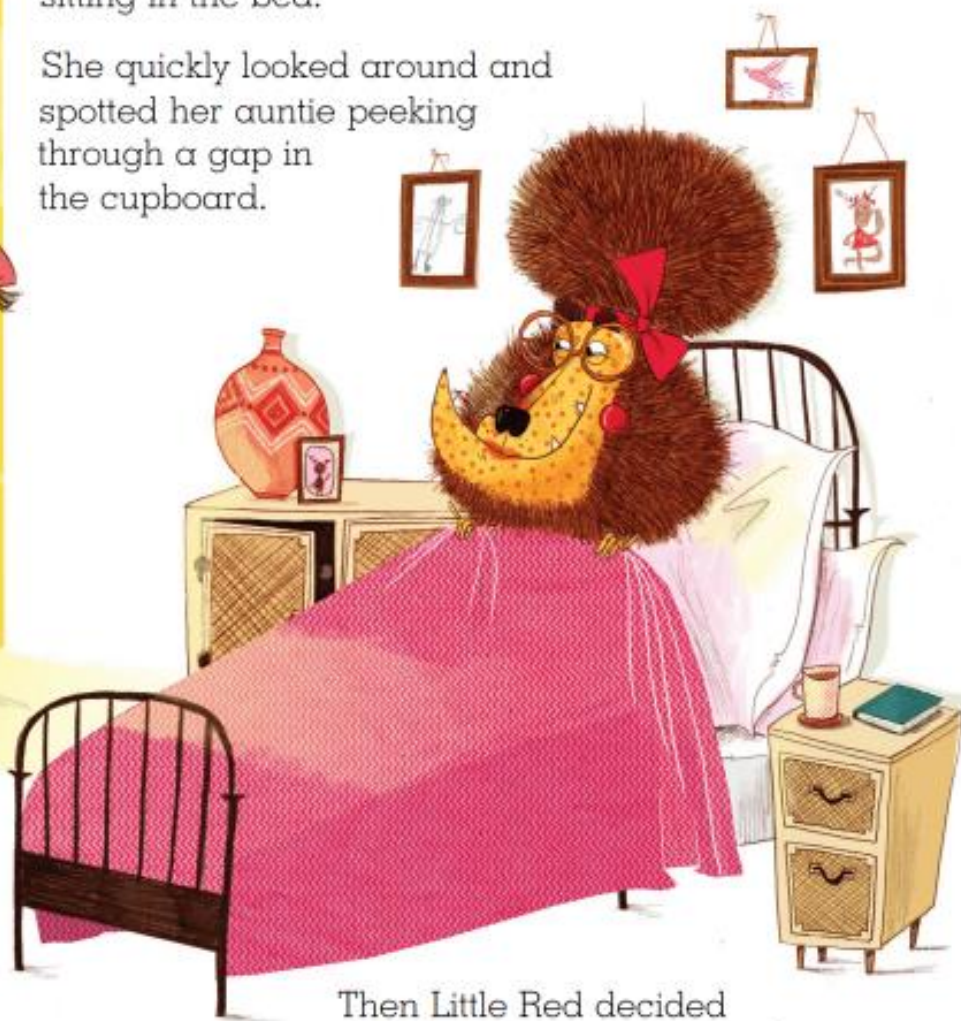


Then he squeezeed himself into one of her nighties and covered himself all over in spots.



Of course when Little Red arrived, she realised straight away it wasn't Auntie Rosie sitting in the bed.

She quickly looked around and spotted her auntie peeking through a gap in the cupboard.



Then Little Red decided that she was going to teach the naughty Lion a lesson!





"Oooh Auntie!" cried Little Red,  
"What tatty hair you have!"

And before the Very Hungry Lion  
could even lick his lips, Little Red...

...had brushed

and combed...

...and  
twisted  
and  
braided  
until the Lion had  
a  
lovely  
new look.



This had **not** been in the Lion's plan.

So...





# "Blimey!"

tutted Little Red.



"What grubby, grotty  
teeth you have, Auntie!"





And Little Red made  
the Very Hungry Lion  
brush,  
brush,  
brush,  
his teeth until  
they sparkled.



"Oh Auntie!" sighed Little Red,  
"What an old nightie you are wearing!"

And before the Very Hungry Lion  
knew it, Little Red had  
found him a much  
prettier frock  
to wear.

This had **not** been in the  
Lion's plan either...

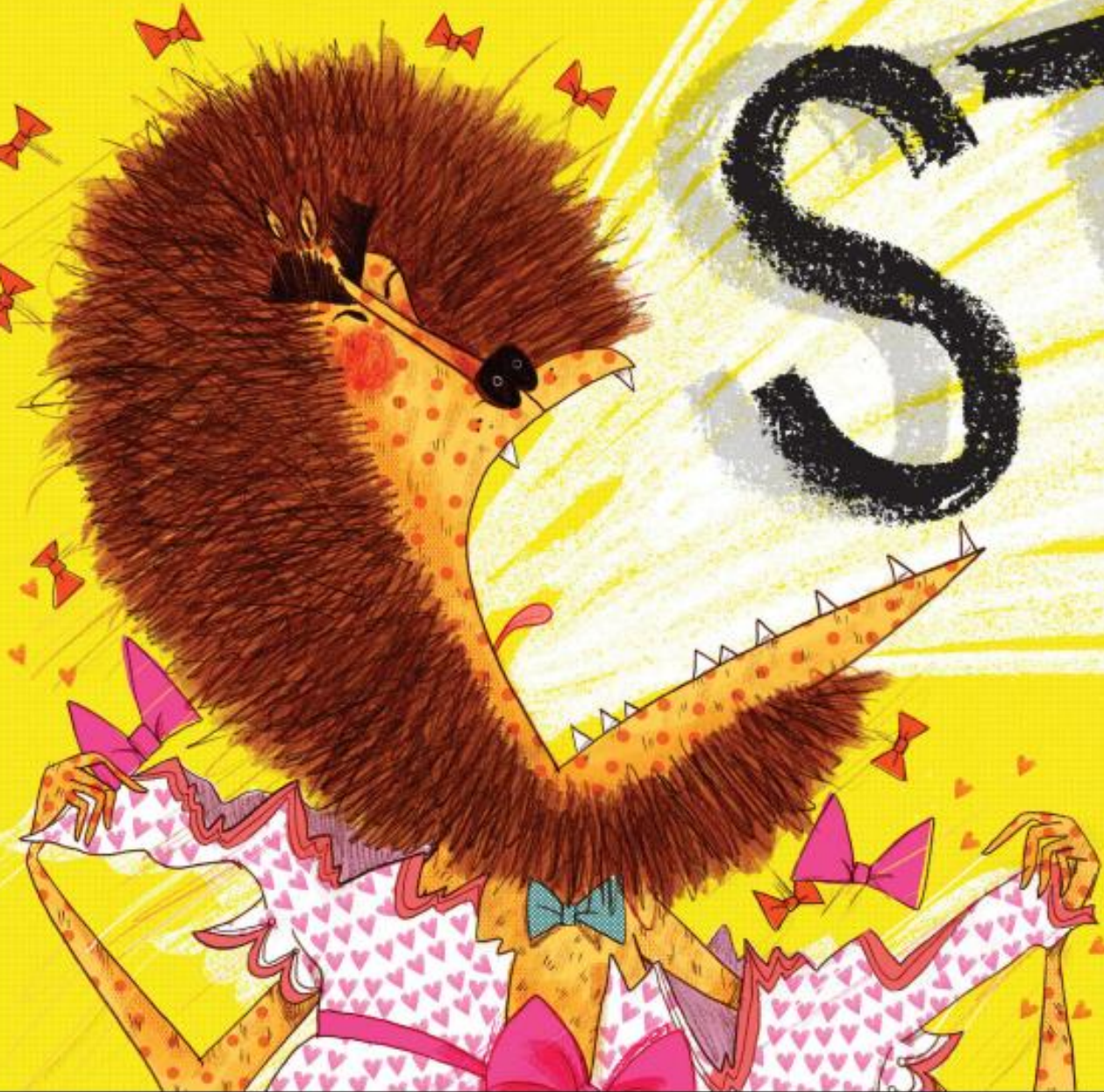




# STOP!!

yelled the Lion.

"I am a Very Hungry Lion  
and my tummy is grumbly!"







Little Red wagged  
a finger.

"Well, trying  
to gobble up  
children and  
poorly aunties  
is VERY naughty.  
If your tummy was  
rumbly, all you had  
to do was ask nicely  
for some food."



The Very Hungry Lion let Auntie Rosie  
out of the cupboard and said sorry  
ever so politely.



Then the three of them munched  
through a basketful of  
doughnuts together.

(The Lion had five.)



Soon it was beginning  
to get dark, so the Lion  
walked all the way  
back home with Little Red  
on his very best behaviour,  
and he promised to  
**never, ever,  
ever**  
try to eat another auntie  
or any children.





But he might be tempted to eat a Daddy!

NO!  
Bad Kitty!

























