

Little Black Riding Hood

Once upon a time, there was a young girl named Devilla. She was always wearing a black hood (it was the family's tradition: her cousin, little red riding hood used to always wear a red hood). But unlike her cousin, Devilla was cruel and nasty. She loved blood and wanted to dominate the world. She lived in a little house next to the forest with her parents. Her parents were poor, but she had a rich grandmother, who lived in a big house in the forest. Devilla wanted to kill her grandmother, in order to make her parents inherit her grandmother's fortune. Every day she devised a plan to kill her, even if she had never seen her because her mother didn't want her to cross the forest alone.

But one day, Devilla's grandmother became ill. So Devilla's mother asked her to bring her grandmother some butter and a cake. She put her presents in a basket and hid a knife under her black hood.

Devilla crossed the forest and walked quickly when she heard a wolf's howl. She turned round and saw a big wolf. It looked at her nastily:

"Where are you going, little girl? The forest is dangerous for a young girl like you", he said.

"I am going to my grandma's house, and don't worry about me, I can defend myself", she answered.

"Oh really?" And he jumped on her, to eat her. But Devilla hadn't lied, she beat the wolf up in 30 seconds (she was a black belt karate). Then, she abandoned the wounded wolf and carried on her path. But the wolf wanted revenge, and he started walking toward the grandmother's house, using a short cut.

The wolf rang at the door. The butler opened the door, but the wolf ate him. Then, he went to the grandmother's room and ate her too. He slipped into the bed and put the grandmother's hat on his head. Then he waited for Devilla.

A few minutes later Devilla knocked at the door, then as the door was open she went into the house and she went into the grandmother's bedroom. But she didn't recognize the wolf.

"Hello, grandma, I am your granddaughter and I bring my mother's presents" she said.

As she didn't hear the answer she put her basket on a chair and she approached her grandmother slowly with the knife in her hand. When she was fifty centimetres from the bed the wolf jumped on her. Surprised, Devilla fell. But she recovered very quickly, then she fought with the wolf. To finish with she cut the wolf's throat, and he died. She stood up, covered with blood and injuries. She licked the blood on her knife then she said:

"Now, I can think about the conquest of the world."