



Red Riding Hood tiptoed slowly through the darkest part of the woods. Her deep red cape fluttered gently in the breeze. Vast, towering trees encircled her like ghostly giants. It felt as if she was closed in, and there was no way out.

The forest was strangely still and eerily quiet as she continued her journey. Dark shadows could be seen lurking around every corner. Her heart hammered in her chest as she began to pick up the pace of her steps....