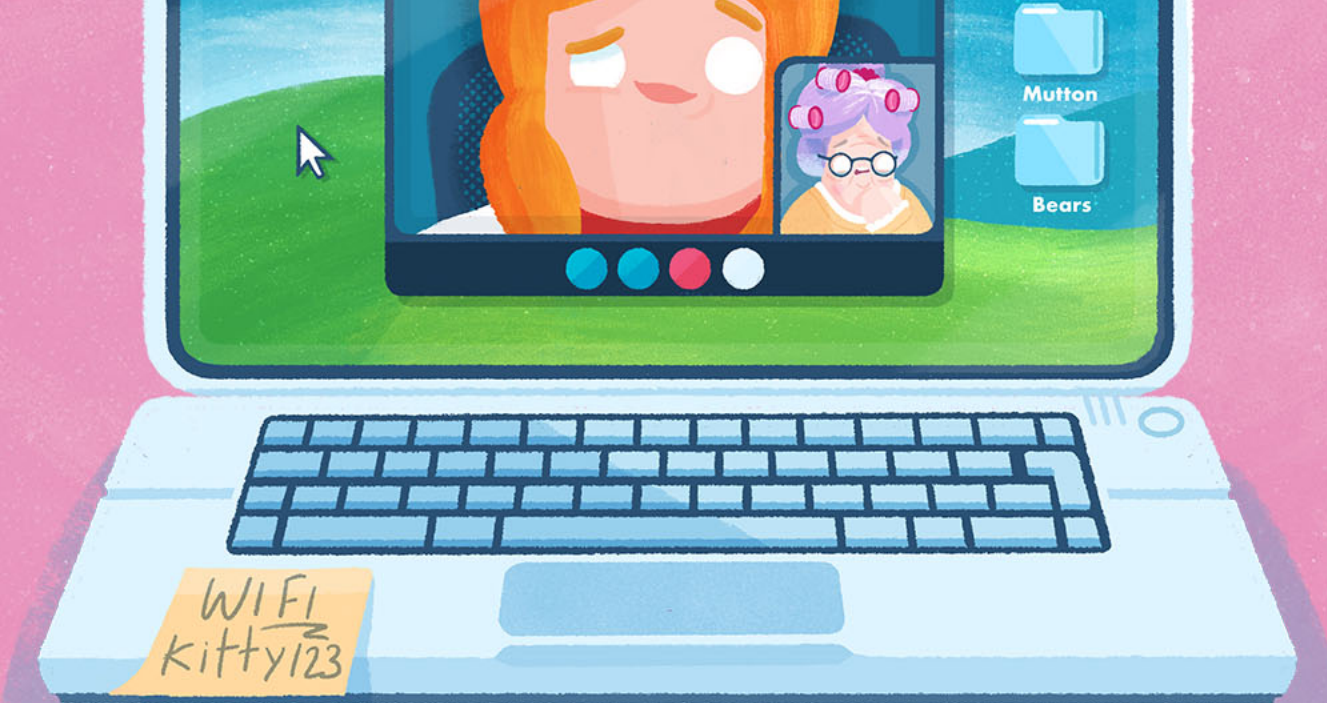
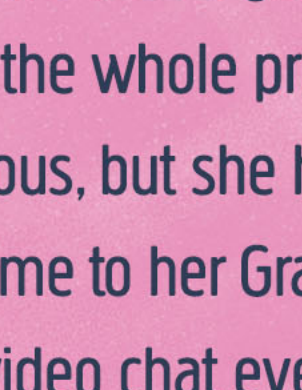


★ ★ ★ Plusnet presents ★ ★ ★

# ONCE UPON A TIME ONLINE

★ ★ ★ RED RIDING HOOD ★ ★ ★



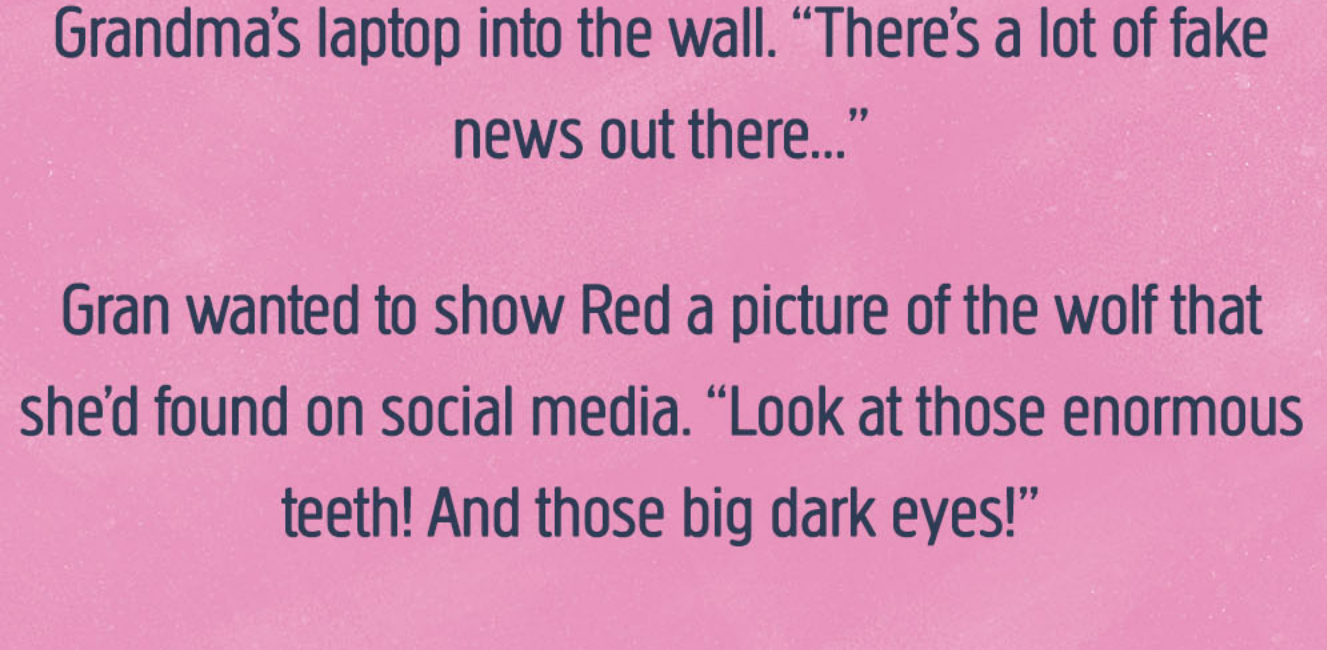
Once upon a time there was a girl called Red, who was never very keen on the whole princess thing. Red was tough and tenacious, but she had a soft side too, especially when it came to her Grandma who she called for a video chat every day.

One day Grandma was telling Red how a fearsome wolf had moved into the house next door to hers, and was giving her a fright.

“I can’t concentrate with all that howling and clawing!” said Grandma. “Plus he keeps yelling about how hungry he is. I think he wants to eat me!”

Before Red could find out more, Grandma’s battery died, and the call was cut short. Red decided to pay Grandma a visit, to check that she was okay. She put on her favourite red puffer and set off through the forest.

With her headphones in, Red followed the route to Grandma’s while she listened to the new song by Miss Alex Prince and Ella. Ducking under cobwebs and side-stepping snakes, Red made light work of the dark and dangerous woods.



When she got to Grandma’s house, the curtains of the wolf’s house were pulled shut. Red went into Grandma’s house and found her fumbling with her laptop.

“Thank heavens you’re here,” said Grandma, holding some Double-A batteries. “Where am I meant to put these then? I was just reading about wolves on one of those blog things. It said they eat old ladies all the time!”

“Careful what you read, Gran,” said Red, plugging Grandma’s laptop into the wall. “There’s a lot of fake news out there...”

Gran wanted to show Red a picture of the wolf that she’d found on social media. “Look at those enormous teeth! And those big dark eyes!”

“Looks like a Snaptalk filter to me,” said Red. “You should follow @BeanstalkBoy, his stories are epic.”

Red didn’t want her Grandma to worry, so she offered to go and give the wolf a talking to. “I’m sure he’s not as big and bad as you think...” she said.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

“Who’s there?” a voice growled from behind the door.

“My name’s Red. My Grandma lives next door.”

The door swung open to reveal the big bad wolf. He had thick fur and pointy ears and claws hanging down at his side like knives.

“What do you want?” said the wolf, baring his giant teeth.



“You need to stop all that howling and clawing,” said Red. “It’s scaring my Gran. And don’t even think about eating her up. I don’t care how hungry you are!”

The wolf’s face dropped. “Oh dear,” he said. “I think there’s been a misunderstanding...”

The wolf took Red inside and explained that he was having some trouble unpacking his moving boxes. “These claws are too sharp! I’ve ripped my best shirts and sliced holes in the sofa. I even cut the television cable, so now I can’t watch my favourite shows.”

As for his hunger, the wolf showed Red his cupboards. They were completely bare! “I’d never eat your Grandma, I just haven’t had time to go to the shops...”

“Don’t worry,” said Red, pulling out her phone to order some food on her favourite app.

“What thin fingers you have!” said the wolf. “All the better for swiping with,” said Red.

She bought the wolf some heavy-duty mittens, with next day delivery.

“What a clever phone you have,” said the wolf. “All the better for buying things with,” said Red.

Lastly, she showed the wolf how to stream videos.

“What good apps you have,” said the wolf. “All the better for helping you with,” said Red.

With all his problems solved, the wolf invited Red and Grandma over for tea. They spent the evening eating pizza and watching cat videos.



Which goes to show, you should never judge a book by its cover...