

3-3: Colors

Once upon a time, a little girl went to visit her grandmother in the woods. It was July, and a new heatwave just hit, so it was a great excuse to cool down in the trees. The sun had just set, but there was a faint haze lingering in the mid-summer sky. Suddenly, she was approached by a wolf.

"Why hello! What brings you here into the woods?" the wolf asked.

"I am visiting my grandma and bringing her treats. She is partly blind. I go every week to tidy up for her."

"That is so kind of you! Why don't you pick some daisies down that way to put in your basket. Any grandmother is going to love freshly picked flowers!"

"What a great idea! Want to come along?"

"Oh, no, I got uh...errands, see you later!"

Little did she know that the cruel wolf had other plans. He got a head start towards the grandmother's house, laughing at the girl being as innocent as a lamb. Errands, ha! He gained entry into her house by pretending to be the little girl, swallowed her whole, disguised himself as grandmother, and waited for the little girl.

"Grandma! I am back! Is everything okay? I thought I heard someone screaming and shouting about monsters."

"Not a single monster, honey! Don't you worry!" the wolf imitated the grandmother.

"What a deep voice you have today!" commented the little girl.

"Well, I AM an old woman! Gone are the days of my high pitches like a piccolo! Range goes lower as you get older, dear."

"I...see...well what big eyes you have!"

"Nonsense. It ups one's persona, vying for your attention and warmth!"

"And... what a big mouth you have!"

"Oh, that... is to EAT YOU!" the wolf exclaimed, revealing his disguise and also swallowing the little girl whole.

Certainly a morbid rabbit hole the little girl went down, while the wolf lived happily ever after.