

Live and Learn

*By Suzy Hopkins*

When my granddaughter was three years old we went to the thrift store to get her a winter coat. Kids outgrow their clothes so fast I feel it is not worth spending a lot of money on them. We found a beautiful red wool hooded coat covered with intricate black applique in her size. I said, "You look like Little Red Riding Hood." I was surprised to learn she was not familiar with the classic fairy tale.

I don't have that story in my collection at home so we went to the library and sat in the extra wide comfy chair with a beautifully illustrated copy of the book in hand. When I got to the part where the wolf eats the grandmother I realized what a bad idea reading this story was. My horror increased when the huntsman came and killed the wolf cutting the grandmother out of its stomach – still alive. My granddaughter is extremely curious and had many questions about how it was possible that the grandmother had survived. Luckily she accepted "I don't really know" as an answer or we would have never moved on with that day.

What was I thinking?