

## **APPENDIX to Keating and Kuo (submitted)**

Portions of the text of the story of Little Red Riding Hood used in this study – beginning and end not reproduced here. Bold-faced text was analyzed in the present study.

While little Red Riding-Hood was playing in the wood, the great wolf galloped on as fast as he could to the old lady's house. Now, grandmother was very feeble, and it happened that she was in bed that day. When the wolf reached the cottage door he tapped.

**"Who is there?" asked the old lady.**

**"Little Red Riding-Hood, grandmother," said the wolf, trying to speak like the child. "Come in, my dear," said the old lady, who was a little deaf. "Pull the string and the latch will come up."**

The wolf did as she told him, and went in, and you may think how frightened poor grandmother was when she saw him instead of Little Red Riding-Hood.

Now, the wolf, who was quite hungry after his run, soon ate up the poor old lady. Indeed, she was not enough for his breakfast, and so he thought he would like to eat sweet Little Red Riding-Hood also. Therefore, he dressed himself in grandmother's night-cap and got into bed, and waited for the child to knock at the door.

By-and-by, Little Red Riding-Hood reached her grandmother's house, and tapped at the door.

**"Come in," said the wolf, in a squeaking voice. "Pull the string, and the latch will come up."**

Little Red Riding-Hood thought her grandmother must have a cold, as she spoke so hoarsely; but she went in at once, and there lay her grandmother, as she thought, in bed.

"If you please, grandmother, mother has sent me with some blackberry wine."

But when Little Red Riding-Hood saw the wolf she felt frightened. She had nearly forgotten her grandmother, but she did not think she had been so ugly.

**"Grandmother," she said, "what a great nose you have."**

**"All the better to smell with, my dear," said the wolf.**

**"And, grandmother, what large ears you have."**

**"All the better to hear with, my dear."**

**"Ah! grandmother, and what large eyes you have."**

**"All the better to see with, my dear," said the wolf, showing his teeth, for he longed to eat the child up.**

**"Oh, grandmother, and what great teeth you have!" said Little Red Riding-Hood.**

"All the better to eat you up with," growled the wolf, and, jumping out of bed, he rushed at Little Red Riding-Hood, and would have eaten her up, but just at that minute the door flew open, and a great dog tore him down. The wolf and the dog were still fighting when Hugh, the woodman, came in and killed the wicked wolf with his axe.

Little Red Riding-Hood threw her arms round the woodman's neck, and thanked him again and again.

**"Oh, you good, kind Hugh, she said, how did you know the wolf was here, in time to save me?"**