Red Riding Hood

I Know Things Now

scared. When he

said, “Come in!” with that sick-en-ing grin. How could I know what was in store?... Once his

molto legato
teeth were bared, though, I really got scared—well, excited and scared—but he drew me close And he

swallowed me down, Down a dark slimy path where lie secrets that I never want to know. And when

everything familiar seemed to disappear forever, At the end of the path was

Granny once again! So we wait in the dark until someone sets us free, And we're
brought into the light. And we're back at the start. And I know things now, many valuable things. That I hadn't known before:

Do not put your faith in a cape and a hood. They will not protect you the way that they should. And take extra care with strangers, even flowers have their dangers. And though scary is exciting, nice is different than
Now I know: don't be scared.

Granny is right, just be prepared. Isn't it nice to know a lot!

And a little bit not...