

Little Red and the Big Bad Croc

Audiobook transcript

Screen 1

Once upon a time there was a brave and inquisitive girl called Abigail, but everyone called her Little Red because she always wore a big, red sunhat.

One day Little Red's mother asked her to take some cupcakes to her grandmother who lived on the other side of the parkland, just behind Little Red's house.

'Abigail!' said Little Red's mother (she only called her Abigail when she had something important to say). 'Go straight to Grandma's house. Stay on the path. Don't go near the creek. And never, ever speak to strangers!'

'Yes, Mum,' said Little Red as she took the basket and skipped off to Grandma's house. Little Red floated along the path with the sun on her back and a smile on her face. She loved visiting Grandma.

Suddenly Little Red heard a loud SPLASH!

What was that? Little Red hesitated.

Should she investigate? Her mother had told her not to leave the path, and not to go near the creek.

'But I won't be long,' thought Little Red, and quick as a flash she ran down the bank.

When Little Red reached the creek she stopped dead in her tracks. Her eyes grew wide and she inhaled sharply, staring in disbelief ...

Screen 2

A big, scaly crocodile was stretched along a log, bathing in the bright sunshine.

'Hello, Little Red,' said the crocodile.

Little Red opened her mouth to scream, but she was too shocked to make a sound.

'What do you have in the basket, Little Red?' asked Crocodile, as he slowly took off his sunglasses. 'What smells divine?'

'C-c-c-cupcakes for my grandma,' said Little Red in a small voice.

'Wonderful,' said Crocodile smoothly. 'I'm sure the two of you will thoroughly enjoy eating those cupcakes all up.'

Little Red's stomach did a flip as she remembered her mother's warnings. She scrambled up the bank of the creek and, with a brief glance over her shoulder, she took off, and dashed along the path.

Phew, that was close!

Meanwhile, Crocodile formed a plan. 'Hmm. It's time for me to have some morning tea too!' And he hurried along towards Grandma's house.

Screen 3

When Little Red finally reached Grandma's house she knocked on the door in relief.

'Come in,' called Grandma with a croaky voice. 'I'm in bed.'

Little Red let herself in and entered the dimly lit bedroom.

'Grandma, aren't you feeling well?' asked Little Red.

'I'm just a little tired,' said Grandma. 'Come closer so I can see you.'

Little Red stepped closer and gasped. 'Grandma, what big eyes you have!'

'All the better to see you with, my dear,' said Grandma.

'Grandma, what a big mouth you have!'

'All the better to smile at you, my dear.'

'And Grandma, what big teeth you have!'

'All the better to eat you with!'

'Oh, you're not my grandma!' screamed Little Red as she turned and fled.

Crocodile jumped out of the bed and lunged at Little Red.

SNAP! Crocodile's jaws slammed shut, barely missing Little Red as she escaped through the door.

Screen 4

Little Red burst outside, straight into the arms of Grandma.

'Stop right there, Crocodile!' exclaimed Little Red's grandma, who was dressed in her Park Ranger uniform. 'You're not going anywhere!' And, in the blink of an eye, Grandma, also known as Ranger Evie, looped a rope lasso around Crocodile's strong jaws, pulled it tight, and jumped on his scaly back.

'You're a long way from home, Crocodile,' said Ranger Evie. 'You don't belong in these waters, do you?'

Crocodile tried to reply but his jaws were clamped shut.

'I'll radio my team, and we'll relocate him up north where he belongs,' said Ranger Evie. In no time at all the rest of the Ranger team arrived and safely took Crocodile away.

Ranger Evie turned to Little Red and gave her a grandmotherly smile. 'Come on, Little Red, let's eat those cupcakes!'

From that day on, whenever Little Red visited her grandma she never left the path, she never went near the creek, and she never, ever spoke to strangers.

And as for Crocodile, he lived happily ever after back in his sunny home up north ... a long, long way from Little Red and Ranger Evie.



This document is part of the **Literacy Hub's shared reading set**.
[Access more texts and related teaching materials.](#)