

Twist the Text: The Little Red Riding Hood Collection

Persuasive Letter

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Fairytale Forest Council
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23rd February

Dear Sir or Madam,

I am writing to you to request your help in eradicating a true menace which has been plaguing our precious forest for months. I have had no reply to my previous three letters; I hope that the following will be enough to prompt some sort of action on your part. The menace of which I speak is, of course, *little girls*.

Firstly, it becomes instantly clear to anyone who takes a leisurely stroll through our dear Fairytale Forest that the presence of little girls has done nothing but damage this once beautiful and sacred natural habitat. Our footpaths, which once meandered delicately between the trees, touched only by animals and falling leaves, are now brutally eroded and scuffed by many pairs of skipping feet. These horrendous beings do not tread lightly when making their way through sun-dappled forests; no, they feel the need to skip and bounce, thundering between the trees, kicking up dust and singing tunelessly as they go. The noise pollution alone caused by this incessant crooning has driven away the woodland birds.

Secondly, I would like to discuss the littering epidemic. I emerged from my den last week to find what looked like a deliberate trail of breadcrumbs strewn across my path! Needless to say, I swept them right up so as to maintain the beautiful view from my doorway. If we are not careful, and if we do not act right away, this careless littering could escalate – today, it is breadcrumbs on a path, but what next? Streams filled with cupcakes? Candy canes hanging from trees? In addition (as if these loathsome beings were not content with filling our beloved forest with debris), there is the bare-faced robbery which occurs every time a little girl

decides to collect a sweet-smelling bouquet of flowers for an adored relative. Did you know that one in every twenty daffodils was picked this spring by little girls? I'm sure that you will agree that something needs to be done before the situation gets out of hand.

Finally, and perhaps most importantly, I wish to draw your attention to the scandalous, violent and even *murderous* exploits of the little girls who have been afflicting our homeland lately. I have spoken to eyewitnesses who claim that little girls have been breaking into their homes, eating their breakfast foods, breaking their furniture and even sleeping in their beds! There is no one in their right mind who would not feel outraged and violated if this were to happen to them. Are we no longer safe in our homes? Should we tell our pups to check under their beds for little girls before they go to sleep? These criminals are getting away with breaking and entering, vandalism and, in my case, attempted murder. This week, I myself fell prey to the most terrible little girl of them all and her elderly accomplice. I warn you: they're clever. They hide behind a mask of sweetness and innocence, and then, before you've even had a chance to fish Granny's knitting from between your teeth, they've set a murderous lumberjack on you. I barely escaped with my life, and I fear that I will have to live with my injuries for the rest of my days.

In conclusion, I am sure that you will agree that these vicious, obnoxious and destructive creatures need to be eradicated from our woodland, where so many of our friends and family reside. Without immediate action, I fear for the future of our forests. I implore you to restore our faith in our council by relieving us of these pests once and for all.

Yours faithfully,

B. B. Wolf

B.B. WOLF

