

Little Red Riding Hood

A cute nickname for a cute girl,
That suits it, right?
Red Riding Hood,
Is your name tonight,
Well, not for tonight,
But for all coming days,
'Cause you're beautiful and sweet,
Like the Fairy Tale says,
And you're often annoyed,
When I steal you Hood,
But my role in this game,
Is the Big Bad Wolf,
You said it yourself,
A few days ago,
“Even big bad wolfs can be good, somehow”,
And you know,
That made me happy to hear,
It's a twist in the story,
That was the same for many years.

You may think, in 18 days,
The last chapter ends,
Because our ways will part,
At the school years end,
But no,
Our life still has so many words,
Which aren't spoken yet,
In the writers thoughts,
And even after a year or two,
I hope we still know each other,
Like today, like now.

I hope, you like the poem that I wrote,
Little Red Riding Hood,
I will remember you, girl.

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