

# Another Fractured Tale

## Assignment #5

(Type Identical with lines, bold, vertical spacing, etc.)

---

Remove text to the left of the pointer.....Delete or Backspace Key

Select Text.....Click and drag over the text

Remove a block of text.....Cut on the Edit menu

Move a block of text.....Cut then Paste on the Edit menu

Duplicate Text.....Copy on the Edit menu

Check Spelling.....Check Document Spelling on Writing Tools on Edit menu

Save a file in the same place.....Save on the File menu

Change a file name or save in a different place.....Save on the File menu

---

Poor Red Riding Hood. Someone confused her story. Some of it does not even belong. Organize it for her by Cutting and Pasting the pieces together correctly. Make sure that you correct all spelling errors. Correct any errors in punctuation that you find, as well as any spelling errors that the spell checker did not find.

### Little Red Riding Hood

Once upon a time there was a sweet little maiden who was loved by all who knew her, but she was especially dear to her grandmother. "Where to so early, Red Riding Hood?" "I'm to see the wizard," Dorothy replied. The wolf thunk, "This tender little creature will be a plumb morsel! She will be nicer than the old woman. Her grandmother lived aweigh in the woods, a good half hour from the village. "What do you have in your basket?" "A good quarter of an hour into the woods near a hedge of nut trees," said Little Red Riding Hood. Take this cake and bottle of wine to grandmother? "Good morning, wolf," she answered. "She is week and ill and they will do her good." "Go quickly before it gets hot." "Good morning Red Riding Hood." "Cake and whine. We baked yesterday, so I am taking a cake to grandfather." IT was so becoming and she liked it so much that she would never wear anything else, so she got the name Red Riding Hood. She wants something to make her well. One day her mother said to her, "Come here Red Riding Hood." When she got to the woods she met a wolf, but Red Riding Hoof did not know what a wicked animal he was, so she was not a bit afraid of him. Once she gave her a little red cloak. "To grandmother's house." "Where does your grandmother live, Red Riding Hood?" " Second turning to the right, and then keep on til morning," said Peter. "I must be cunning and snap them both up!"

The content of this fairy tale has been changed many times, so once more won't hurt. Write your own ending to the story. Save the complete story to your file and print a copy to turn into the basket!