

“Halloooo, giant. I’m coming to get you!” Then she called down to The Colonel. “It’s brilliant up here. I can see for miles. I can see the castle, I can see the cupboard door, I can even see the wolf!”

“Norma,” said The Colonel calmly. “About that wolf ...”

“I know,” said Norma. “Wasn’t he brilliant? Just like in the story. You know, when he goes to Granny’s house and eats her up and ...”

“... Yes?” asked The Colonel.

“Oh dear,” said Norma.

“Oh dear indeed,” said The Colonel. “You told him exactly where Granny lives and that we wouldn’t be back for hours.”

“Oops?” said Norma.

“I’d say it was more than ‘oops’,” said The Colonel. “I’d say it was more of a disaster. Or a tragedy. Or a calamity. Or a ...”

“OK, OK, I get the picture,” said Norma. “I’d better come down.”

“Yes, I think you’d better,” said The Colonel.

“So do I,” said a thunderous voice from above.

