

"Why Grandma, what big eyes you have!" cried Little Red Riding Hood.

"The better to see you with,"
grinned the Wolf.

"And what big ears you have!"

"The better to hear you when it's time to boogie," drooled the Walf.

"Maybe so," Red Riding Hood

challenged, "but you can't jive me about those teeth!" And ignoring the handsome Woodsman nearby, Red Riding Hood hooked up the Fuzz-Wah Pedal, Phaser and Fender Blender in her basket with her

very own axe.
"Grandma says a person's outfit should always include the right accessories," she explained with a mighty chop. And lickety-split, the Wolf burst into song.

"Fender accessories!" he warbled. "You're just a babe in the woods without that extra edge."
"And of course," Red Riding

Hood sang out...
"You really sharpen your axe with a fender!"*

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