

Louise G Cole

Wolfie, Woodie and Red Get High at Grandma's

Little Red has been hard at work baking, and now she's running late. But when she calls for an Uber to Grandma's, she doesn't realise she's in earshot of Wolfie and he's listening carefully.

He's a handsome devil, but not her type and she's already turned him down three times this week. Four times last week.

Wolfie has decided she needs a lesson in manners. The anticipation excites – he hasn't felt this turned on since he helped Prince with all those naked feet and that glass slipper.

"Postcodes are so specific," Wolfie says, flashing a big-toothed grin when he arrives at Grandma's and she opens the door to let him in. In no time, she's charmed by his persuasive smile and agrees to sit in the pantry, confused when she hears the key turn. Wolfie goes around switching off lights and closing curtains.

"Grandma, it's awfully dark in here," Red says when she arrives minutes later to sit on the edge of the bed.

She doesn't hear Grandma's reply since she's locked in the larder. Instead, there's a sudden scuffle as Woodie joins them, equally eager to try it on with the gorgeous Red. He's been following her for weeks.

She turns on the light and is surprised to see what big eyes Wolfie has, what big ... hands Woodie has.

She knows what to do. "I have Brownies," she says. "Pain relief for poor Grandma, you know?"

They do know.

Soon, they are discussing time travel, polyamorous throuples, the cosmos, and a You Tube video she's watched about castration using only copper wire, tweezers and a screwdriver.

Wolfie and Woodie agree to try therapy first.

Carefully balancing the plate with the last of the brownies, Red goes to find Grandma and make them all a cup of tea.