Based on the classic tale by the Brothers Grimm

Snow White

1

Once upon a time there was a beautiful princess whose skin was white as snow.

So they called her Snow White.

She was much loved by her parents. But then a sad thing happened. Her mother died. The King married again.

The new Queen was beautiful, but she was also very vain.

2

Each day she would go to her magic mirror and say: "Mirror, mirror, on the wall, Who is the fairest one of all?"

The mirror would reply: "You, Queen, are the fairest one of all."

And the Queen was glad.

However, as Snow White grew up, she became more and more lovely.

3

One day, the mirror said: "Your Majesty is fair, it's true, but Snow White is much fairer now than you."

The Queen was furious. She called her huntsman.

"Take Snow White into the forest and kill her!"

"But Your Majesty!"

"Go!"

4

The huntsman did as he was told. But he could not kill Snow White.

"My lady," he said, kneeling. "I will release you. But you must never



return."

Snow White ran off into the forest.

The huntsman killed a deer. He took out its heart and gave it to the Queen, saying, "This is the heart of Snow White."

The Queen laughed with cruel delight.

5

Snow White wandered through the forest until she found a tiny house. It belonged to seven little men who worked in a mine nearby. She went inside and ate. Then she fell asleep on their beds.

When the dwarfs came home that evening, they were amazed to see a beautiful girl in their home.

"Who are you?" she said, waking up in surprise.

"No, who are you?" they cried.

When she told them her story, they said: "Then you must stay here with us."

All was well with Snow White and the seven dwarfs.

6

Then one day, the Queen went to her mirror again. She asked the question.

"Your Majesty is fair, it's true, but Snow White is much fairer now than you. Deep within the forest glade, Snow White still lives, a lovely maid."

"NO!" screamed the Queen. For she knew that she had been tricked.

"Then I must kill her myself!"

7

The Queen took an apple and poisoned it.

She dressed up as an old woman. Then she went into the forest.

Snow White was at home alone. The dwarfs were away in their mine.

There was a knock on the door.



Snow White came to the door. There was a poor old woman.

8

"Ah, my pretty. Let me give you an apple."

Snow White did not want to say no.

"Thank you."

But when she took a bite, she fell to the ground, dead.

The Queen ran off, laughing.

9

When the dwarfs came home, they found Snow White.

They cried and cried.

Finally, they built a coffin of glass. They laid Snow White inside and put her in the garden. And they guarded her night and day.

One day, a Prince rode by.

He saw the coffin. And when he looked inside, he saw the most beautiful girl he had ever seen. He fell in love with her.

"May I kiss her?" he asked.

10

He lifted her up. He kissed her. And the piece of poisoned apple fell out of her mouth.

She opened her eyes.

"My love," said the prince. "Will you marry me?"

He took her back to her father. And they were married. When the King heard about what the Queen had done, he sent her away for ever.

Snow White and the Prince lived happily ever after.

THE END

