Family and Friends 3

Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs



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ONCE upon a time, on a cold winter's day, a queen sat by the window of her castle. She sat and made clothes for her baby. She wanted to have a little girl.

Sometimes she looked out of the window. Outside, the snow fell, and it was very cold.

Suddenly, she pricked her finger with her needle, and three drops of red blood fell from it.

'Red is a beautiful colour,' she thought.

Then she looked at the dark black wood of the trees outside and at the white snow.

'My little girl will be very beautiful,' thought the Queen. 'She will have skin as white as snow, hair as black as those trees and cheeks as red as blood.'



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Soon the Queen had her baby, a little daughter. And the little girl had skin as white as snow, hair as black as trees in winter and cheeks as red as blood.

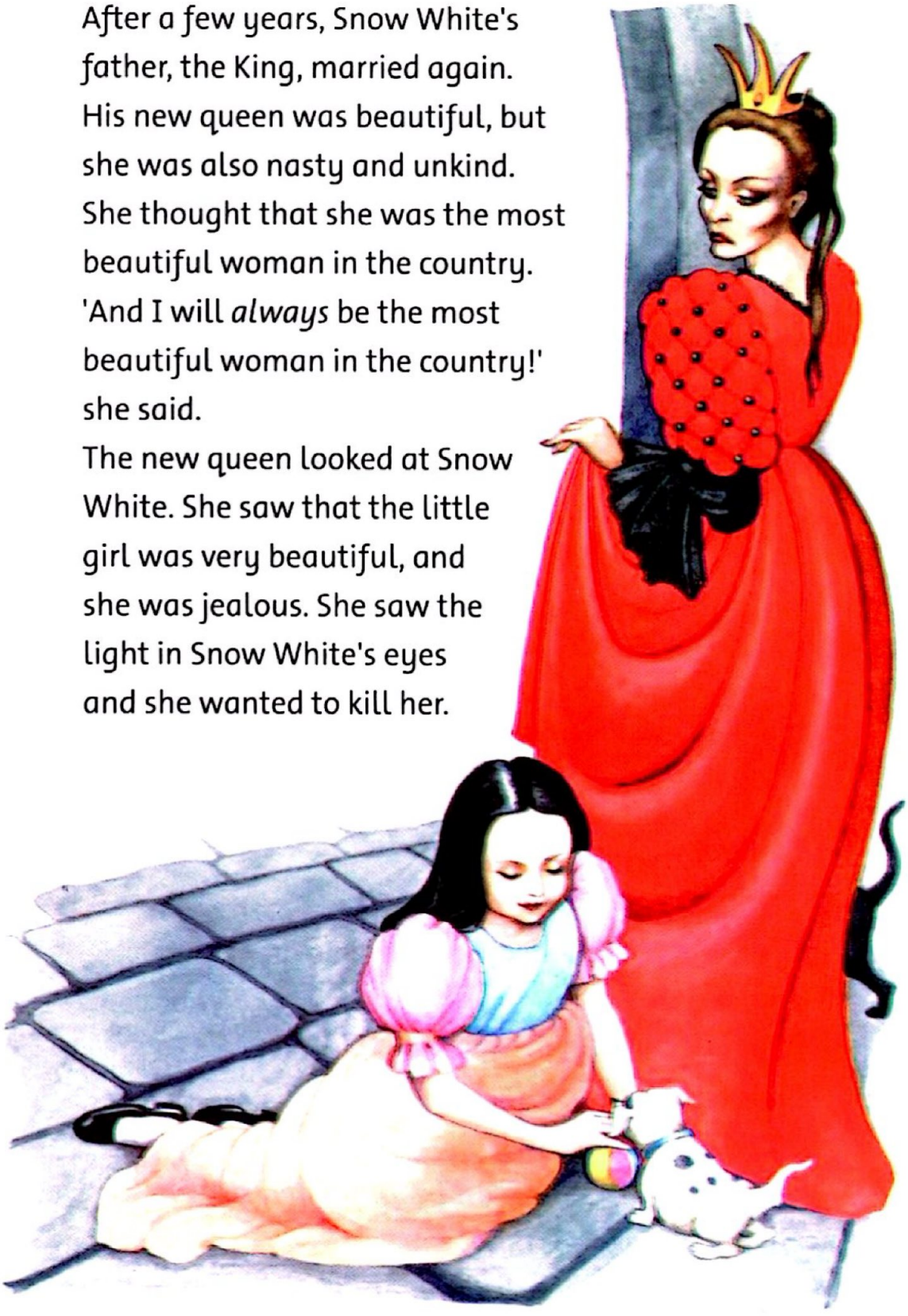


'Oh, dear little child,' said the Queen, 'you are very beautiful! I will call you Snow White.'
She loved the little girl very much. But when Snow White was only two years old, a very sad thing happened. The Queen was very ill and she died.

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After a few years, Snow White's father, the King, married again. His new queen was beautiful, but she was also nasty and unkind. She thought that she was the most beautiful woman in the country. 'And I will *always* be the most beautiful woman in the country!' she said.

The new queen looked at Snow White. She saw that the little girl was very beautiful, and she was jealous. She saw the light in Snow White's eyes and she wanted to kill her.



jealous

when you are jealous, you want to have something which belongs to another person

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