

Little Red Riding Hood

Once upon a time, there was a little girl who lived in a village near the forest. She always wore a red cloak with a hood, so everyone called her Little Red Riding Hood.

One day, her mother asked her to take a basket of food to her grandmother, who was sick and lived on the other side of the forest.

“Stay on the path and don’t talk to strangers,” her mother warned.

As Little Red Riding Hood walked through the forest, she met a wolf. The wolf spoke kindly and asked where she was going.

Forgetting her mother’s advice, she told him about her grandmother.

The clever wolf ran ahead to the grandmother’s house, knocked on the door, and tricked the grandmother. The wolf then put on the grandmother’s clothes and waited in her bed. When Little Red Riding Hood arrived, she noticed something strange.

“Grandmother, what big eyes you have!”

“All the better to see you with,” said the wolf.

“Grandmother, what big ears you have!”

“All the better to hear you with.”

“Grandmother, what big teeth you have!”

“All the better to eat you with!”



The wolf jumped out of bed, but just then a woodcutter who was nearby heard the noise and rushed in. He chased the wolf away and saved Little Red Riding Hood and her grandmother. And they all lived happily ever after.

The Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time, there were three little pigs who decided it was time to build their own houses.

The first little pig built his house out of straw. It was quick and easy, and he finished in no time.

The second little pig built his house out of sticks. It was a bit stronger, but still fast to build.

The third little pig worked very hard and built his house out of bricks. It took a long time, but it was strong and sturdy.

One day, a big bad wolf came along. He went to the first pig's straw house and said,

“Little pig, little pig, let me come in!”

“Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin!” said the pig.

“Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house down!”

And he did! The first pig ran to his brother's stick house.

The wolf followed and blew down the stick house too. Both pigs ran to the brick house.

When the wolf tried to blow down the brick house, he huffed and puffed with all his might—but the house did not move at all.

Angry, the wolf tried to climb down the chimney, but the clever third pig had a pot of boiling water waiting. The wolf jumped out and ran away, never to return.

The three little pigs lived safely together in the strong brick house, happy and secure.



The Three Billy Goats Gruff



Once upon a time, there were three billy goats who lived in a green valley. They were called the Three Billy Goats Gruff. Across a bridge was a hillside with sweet, tasty grass, and the goats wanted to cross the bridge to eat it.

But under the bridge lived a big, ugly troll who did not like anyone crossing.

First, the smallest billy goat went across the bridge.

Trip-trap, trip-trap!

“Who’s that walking on my bridge?” shouted the troll.

“It’s only me, the smallest Billy Goat Gruff,” said the goat.

“Please don’t eat me. Wait for my brother—he’s much bigger!”

The troll agreed and let him pass.

Next came the middle billy goat.

Trip-trap, trip-trap!

“Who’s that on my bridge?” roared the troll.

“It’s me, the middle Billy Goat Gruff. Wait for my big brother—he’s much bigger than me!”

The troll waited again.

Finally, the biggest billy goat crossed the bridge.

Trip-trap, trip-trap!

“Now I’m going to eat you!” shouted the troll.

But the biggest goat lowered his horns and butted the troll right off the bridge and into the river below. The troll was never seen again.

All three billy goats crossed the bridge safely and ate the sweet green grass until they were full and happy.

And they lived happily ever after.



Hansel and Gretel



Once upon a time, there lived a brother and sister named Hansel and Gretel. Their family was very poor, and one day their parents took them into the forest, hoping they would find their way home.

Hansel was clever and dropped small white stones along the path. When night came, the stones shone in the moonlight, and the children followed them back home.

Later, the parents took them into the forest again. This time Hansel dropped breadcrumbs, but the birds ate them, and the children became lost.

As they wandered through the forest, they found a beautiful house made of bread, cake, and sugar. Hungry and tired, they began to eat it.

Suddenly, an old woman came out of the house. She seemed kind and invited them inside, but she was really a wicked witch.

She locked Hansel in a cage and made Gretel do chores, planning to eat Hansel when he was fat enough.

Every day, the witch asked Hansel to show his finger to see if he was fat. Hansel tricked her by holding out a thin bone instead.

One day, the impatient witch told Gretel to check if the oven was hot. Gretel pretended not to understand and asked the witch to show her. When the witch leaned inside, Gretel pushed her into the oven and shut the door.

Gretel freed Hansel, and together they found treasure in the witch's house. They followed the forest path home and lived happily with their father, never being hungry again.

Cinderella



Once upon a time, there was a kind young girl named Cinderella.

After her mother died, her father married a woman with two daughters who were cruel and jealous. When her father passed away, Cinderella was treated like a servant and made to do all the hard work in the house.

Even though her life was difficult, Cinderella remained gentle and kind.

One day, the king announced a grand ball so the prince could choose a bride. Cinderella wanted to go, but her stepmother said she must finish all her chores first. When Cinderella could not finish in time, she was left behind, heartbroken.

Suddenly, her fairy godmother appeared. With a wave of her wand, she turned a pumpkin into a carriage, mice into horses, and Cinderella's old clothes into a beautiful gown with glass slippers.

"But remember," said the fairy godmother, "you must return home before midnight."

At the ball, everyone was amazed by Cinderella's beauty, especially the prince. They danced all evening. When the clock began to strike midnight, Cinderella ran away, losing one glass slipper on the steps.

The prince searched the kingdom for the girl whose foot fit the slipper. When he arrived at Cinderella's house, the slipper fit her perfectly. Cinderella revealed the matching slipper, and the prince knew she was the one.

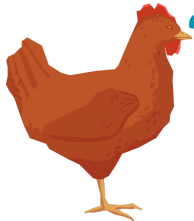
Cinderella married the prince and lived happily ever after



The Little Red Hen

Once upon a time, there lived a Little Red Hen on a farm with her friends—a lazy dog, a sleepy cat, and a noisy duck.

One day, the Little Red Hen found some grains of wheat.



“Who will help me plant this wheat?” she asked.

“Not I,” said the dog.

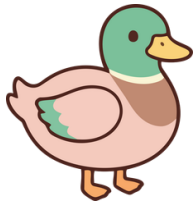
“Not I,” said the cat.

“Not I,” said the duck.



So the Little Red Hen planted the wheat all by herself.

When the wheat grew tall, she asked, “Who will help me cut the wheat?”



“Not I,” said the dog.

“Not I,” said the cat.

“Not I,” said the duck.

So she cut the wheat herself.



Next, she asked, “Who will help me grind the wheat into flour?”

“Not I,” said the dog.

“Not I,” said the cat.

“Not I,” said the duck.

So she ground the flour herself.

Then the Little Red Hen asked, “Who will help me bake the bread?”

“Not I,” said the dog.

“Not I,” said the cat.

“Not I,” said the duck.

So she baked the bread all by herself.

When the bread was finished, she asked, “Who will help me eat the bread?”

“I will!” said the dog.

“I will!” said the cat.

“I will!” said the duck.

“Oh no,” said the Little Red Hen. “I will eat it myself.”

And she did—and it was delicious.



Goldilocks and the Three Bears



Once upon a time, there was a little girl named Goldilocks. One day, while walking in the forest, she found a small house. No one was home, so she knocked—but when no one answered, she went inside.

On the table were three bowls of porridge.

Goldilocks tasted the first bowl.

“Too hot!” she said.

She tasted the second bowl.

“Too cold!”

She tasted the third bowl.

“Just right!” And she ate it all up.

Next, Goldilocks saw three chairs.

The first chair was too hard.

The second chair was too soft.

The third chair was just right—but it broke when she sat on it.

Then she went upstairs and found three beds.

The first bed was too hard.

The second bed was too soft.

The third bed was just right, and Goldilocks fell fast asleep.

Soon, the three bears—Papa Bear, Mama Bear, and Baby Bear—came home.

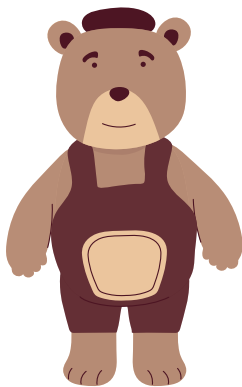
“Someone’s been eating my porridge!” said Papa Bear.

“Someone’s been eating my porridge!” said Mama Bear.

“Someone’s been eating my porridge—and ate it all up!” cried Baby Bear.

They went upstairs and found Goldilocks sleeping in Baby Bear’s bed. She woke up, saw the bears, jumped out of bed, and ran away as fast as she could.

Goldilocks never went into someone else’s house again without permission.



Jack and the Beanstalk

Once upon a time, there was a poor boy named Jack who lived with his mother. One day, Jack was sent to sell their cow at the market. On the way, he met a man who traded the cow for magic beans.

Jack's mother was very angry and threw the beans out the window. But overnight, the beans grew into a giant beanstalk that reached high into the sky.

Curious, Jack climbed the beanstalk and found himself in a land above the clouds. There stood a huge castle belonging to a giant.

Inside the castle, Jack found a bag of gold coins and took it home. He climbed the beanstalk again another day and found a magic goose that laid golden eggs. On his third visit, Jack found a magic harp that could sing.

Suddenly, the giant woke up and cried,

“Fee, fi, fo, fum! I smell the blood of an Englishman!”

Jack grabbed the harp and ran. The giant chased him down the beanstalk. When Jack reached the ground, he quickly took an axe and chopped down the beanstalk. The giant fell and was never seen again.

Jack and his mother lived happily ever after, never poor again.

