



snow

winter



Queen

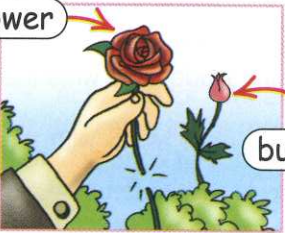
King

Princess



garden

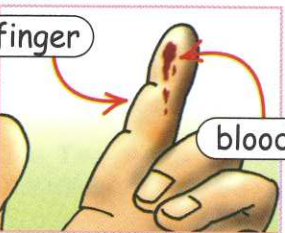
flower



bud

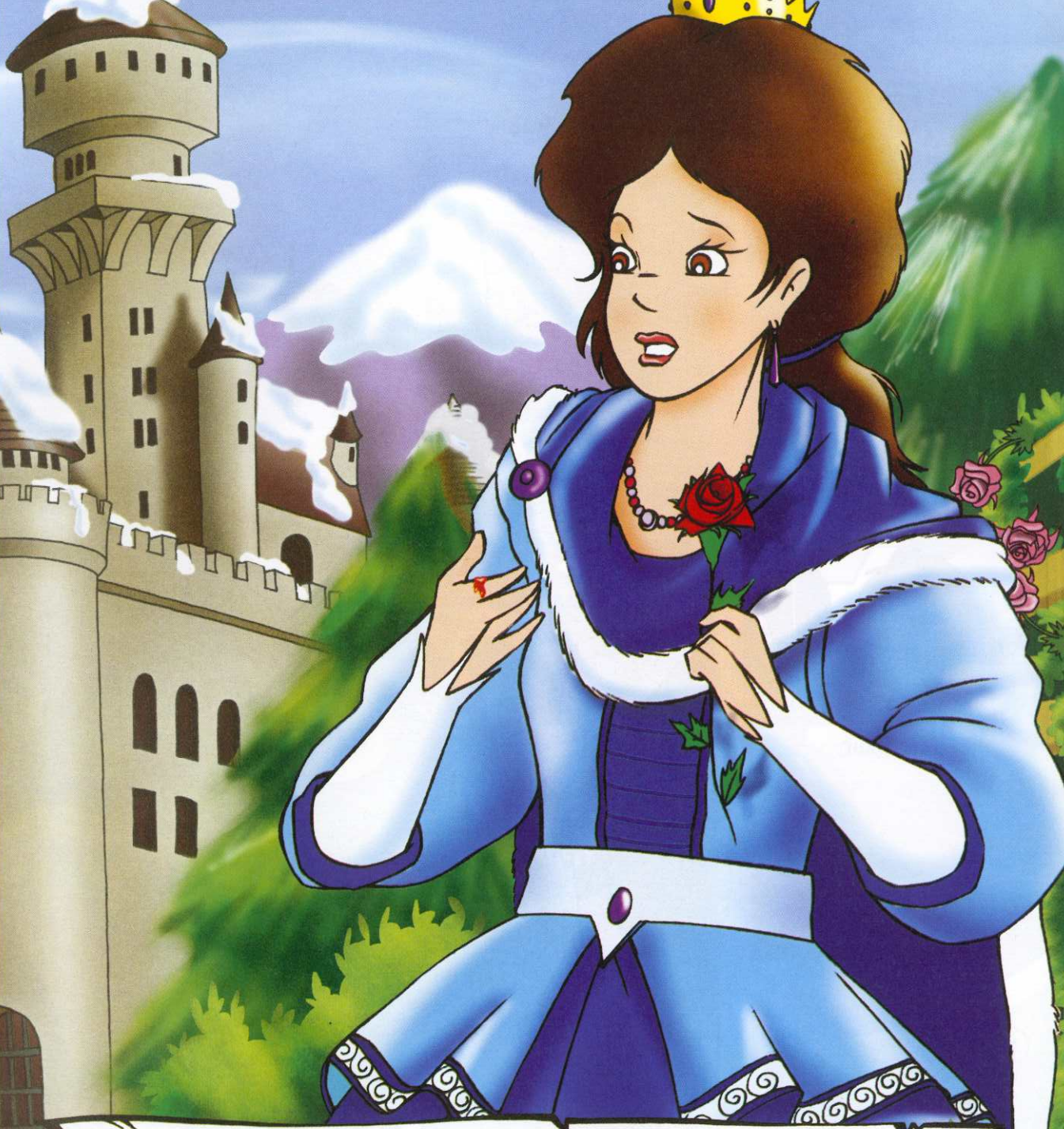
pick

finger



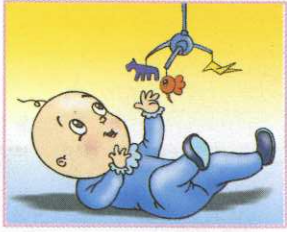
blood





It's winter and it's snowing, a long long time ago.
The Queen is in her garden, looking at the snow.
"I want to pick some flowers. Oh, look! A pretty bud!
Oh, no! My little finger! And look! A drop of blood!"

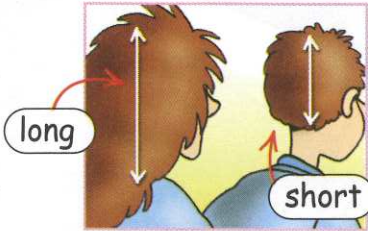




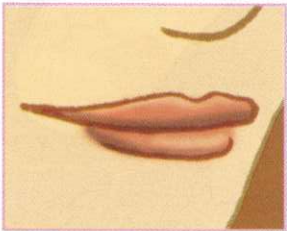
baby



skin

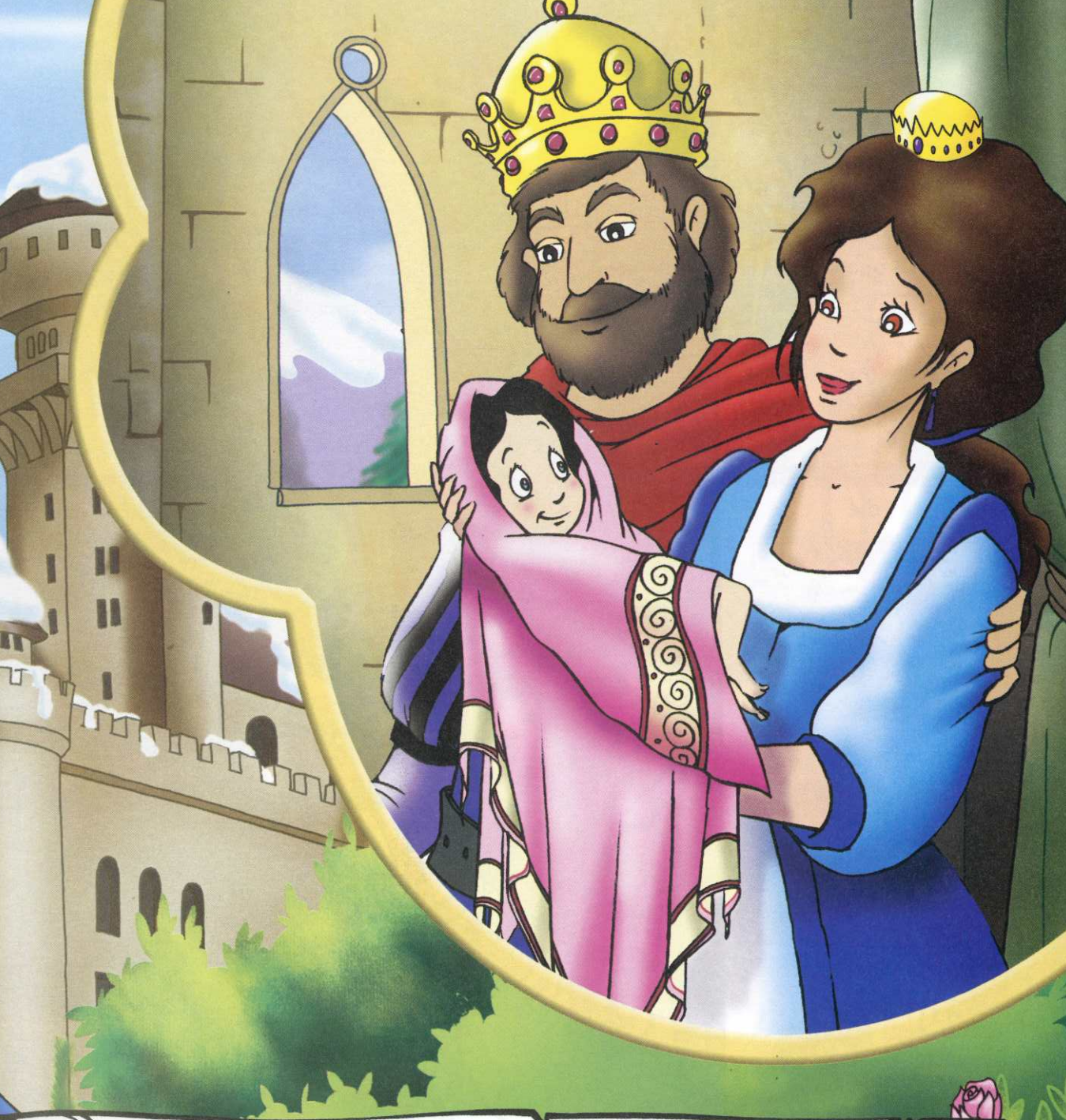


hair



lips



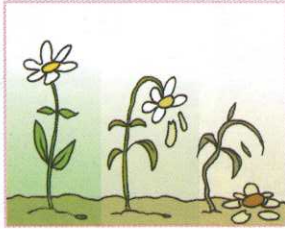


"I want a little baby with skin as white as snow;
with long black hair, red lips like blood – I hope it can be so!"
And so a few months later, her secret wish comes true.
"You're such a pretty baby! Snow White's the name for you!"





sick

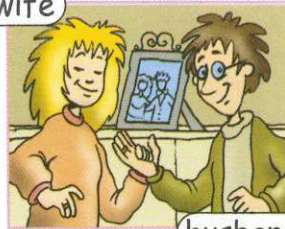


die



cry

wife



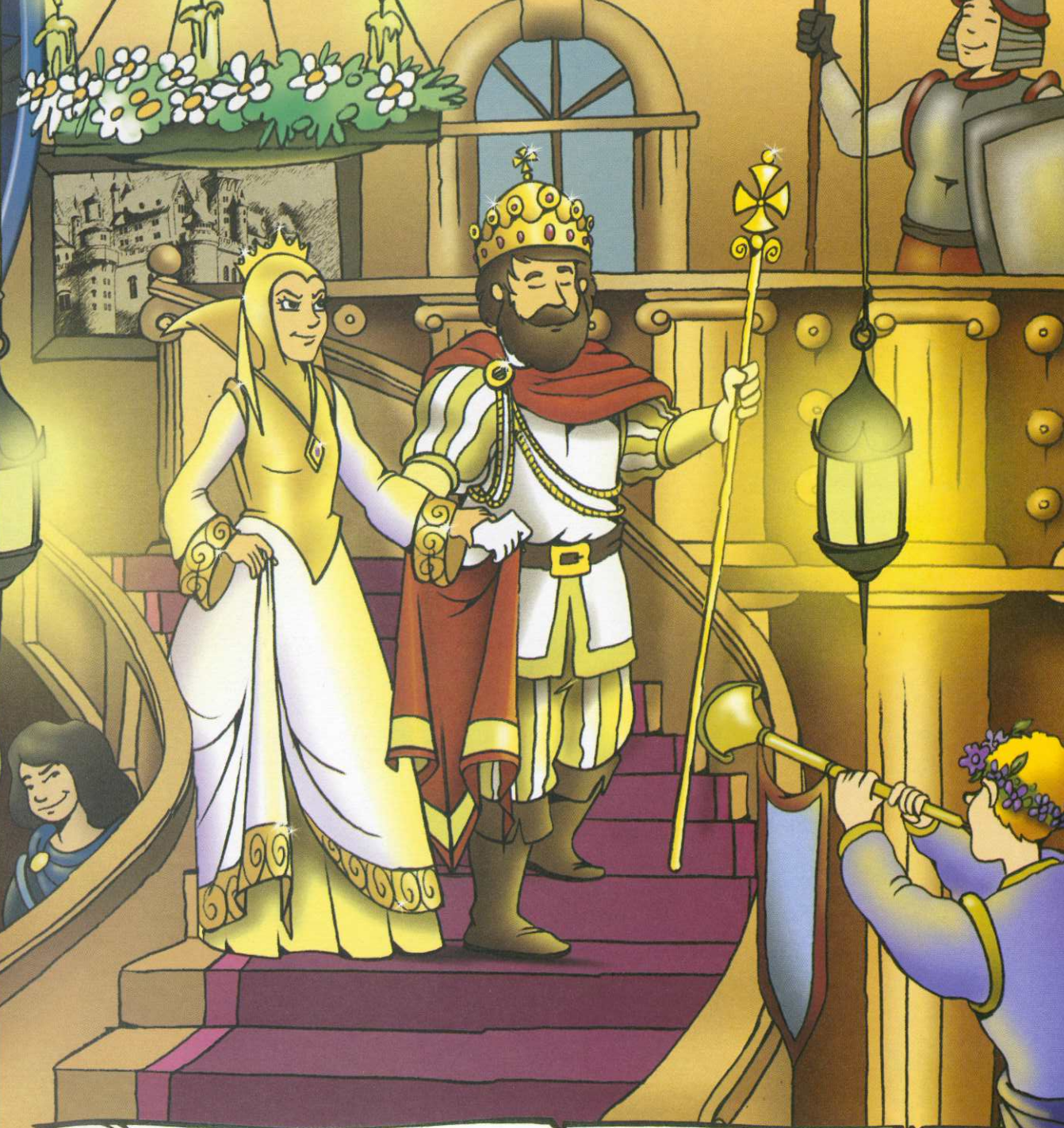
husband



good

evil





But only two weeks after, the Queen gets sick and dies.
The King is very lonely and every day he cries.
"My baby needs a mother, so this is my new wife."
"She's beautiful, but evil ..." "... and has a secret life!"

