

  
*A long time ago.*

*when animals could still talk, there was a queen who wanted a child. One cold winter evening, she sat by the window staring outside. It was dark, and snowflakes swirled through the inky black sky like white feathers.*

*“Ah,” sighed the queen. “How I’d love to have a daughter with hair as dark as night, rose-red lips, and skin as white as snow.”*

*Not long after, Snow White was born. The king and queen were overjoyed. But as Snow White celebrated her first birthday, the queen suddenly fell ill and died.*





The king mourned for years before he met another woman. His **NEW QUEEN** was very beautiful, but also terribly vain. Every day, she admired herself in her magic mirror for hours. "*Mirror, mirror on the wall,*" she'd ask, "who's the fairest of them all?"

And then the mirror replied, for it was a magic mirror: "My Queen, no one is as beautiful as you. You're the fairest of them all."

Years passed. Meanwhile, *Snow White* grew into a beautiful princess. Every day, she became more beautiful, but the queen paid no attention to the girl. Then one day, when the queen stood in front of her mirror and asked: "*Mirror, mirror on the wall,* who's the fairest of them all" . . .

. . . the mirror surprised her: "Oh queen, you're the fairest now. But soon, Snow White will be more beautiful than you."