



Reversible story dolls

Little Red Riding Hood

Folktale

Once upon a time there was a little girl who lived at the edge of a forest. She always wore a red coat so everyone called her Little Red Riding Hood. One day her mother asked her to visit her grandmother.

"Take this basket of goodies to your grandma's cottage, but don't talk to strangers on the way!" she urged. Promising not to, Little Red Riding Hood skipped off and began walking happily through the forest. On her way she met the Big Bad Wolf.

"Where are you going, little girl?" he asked.

"To my grandma's, Mr. Wolf!" answered Little Red Riding Hood and off she skipped further along the path to grandma's cottage. The Big Bad Wolf then quickly ran to her grandmother's cottage much before Little Red Riding Hood and locked poor grandma up in the cupboard!

The wicked wolf then wore Grandma's clothes and lay on her bed, waiting patiently for Little Red Riding Hood. When Little Red Riding Hood reached the cottage, she entered and went to Grandma's bedside.

"My! What big eyes you have, Grandma!" she exclaimed in surprise. "All the better to see you with, my dear!" replied the wolf.

"My! What big ears you have, Grandma!" said Little Red Riding Hood. "All the better to hear you with, my dear!" sneered the wolf.

"What big teeth you have, Grandma!" remarked Little Red Riding Hood.

"All the better to eat you with!" growled the wolf pouncing on her.

Little Red Riding Hood screamed as loud as she could and a hunter in the forest came running to the cottage. He captured the Big Bad Wolf and rescued Grandma from the cupboard. Grandma hugged Little Red Riding Hood with joy. The Big Bad Wolf ran away never to be seen again.



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Goldilocks and the three bears

Once upon a time there was a family of three bears who lived in a nice little house in the woods, big Papa bear, Mama bear and Little bear.

Every morning, Mama bear was cooking a big pot of porridge. When it was done she poured it into three bowls. Then the bears took a walk while the porridge cooled down. One morning a little girl named Goldilocks came walking in the woods.

When she saw the beautiful house, she became curious and peeked through the window and knocked on the door, but of course nobody opened it as the bears were out for a walk. Goldilocks decided to enter the house anyway. In the living room stood three chairs – one large, one medium and a small one.

Goldilocks was tired from all the walking. She tried to sit in Papa Bear's big chair – but it was far too high. Then she tried to sit in Mama bear's medium-sized chair – but it was way too soft. So she tried the last and smallest chair – and it was just perfect .. But just as she settled down into the chair, it broke into pieces! Then Goldilocks went out into the kitchen. When she saw the three bowls of porridge she felt how hungry she was. At first she tasted the porridge in Papa bear's big bowl – but it was just too hot. Then she tried some of the porridge in Mama bear's medium sized bowl – but it was far too cold. Last, Goldilocks took a spoon from the smallest bowl. The porridge was just right and delicious, so Goldilocks ate everything. She ate so much that she got very sleepy. In the bedroom, she tried Papa Bear's bed, but it was too big and too hard. Then she lay in Mama bear's medium bed, but it was too soft. But Little bear's bed was so

comfortable that she fell asleep right away.

When the bears came home, they immediately saw that someone had been in their house.

– Someone has been sitting in my chair! growled Papa bear.

–Someone has been sitting in my chair too! said Mama bear.

–Someone has been sitting on my chair and broken it! cried Little bear.

Out in the kitchen they found more traces after the visitor and Papa bear growled:

–Someone tasted my porridge!

–Someone has tasted my porridge too! said Mama bear. Somebody has tasted my porridge - and ate it all up, Little bear exclaimed.

Then the bears deduced to look around some more and when they got upstairs in the bedroom, Papa bear growled:

–Somebody has been lying in my bed! said Papa bear.

–Somebody has been lying in my bed too! Said Mama bear.

–Look! Somebody is sleeping in my bed, exclaimed Little bear.

Just then, Goldilocks woke up and as she rubbed her eyes and she saw the three bears. And she became terribly afraid! She screamed "Help!". She jumped out of bed and ran out of the room. Then she ran down the stairs, opened the door as fast as she could. Goldilocks never dared to come back to the three bears, and she decided to never go into someone's house without asking for permission ever again!

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The Three Little Pigs European folktale

Once upon a time there was an old mother pig who had three little pigs and not enough food to feed them. So when they were old enough, she sent them out into the world. The first little pig was a bit lazy. He didn't want to work at all and he built his house out of straw. The second little pig worked a little bit harder and he built his house out of sticks. Then, they sang and danced and played together the rest of the day. The third little pig worked hard all day and built his house with bricks. It was a sturdy house complete with a fine fireplace and chimney. It looked like it could withstand the strongest winds. The next day, a wolf happened to pass by and he saw the straw house, and he smelled the pig inside. He thought the pig would make a mighty fine meal and his mouth began to water. So he knocked on the door and said:

- Little pig, little pig! Let me in, let me in!

- No, no said the little pig. Then the wolf showed his teeth and said:

- Then I'll hu and I'll hu until I blow your house down! So he hu ed and he pu ed and he blew the house down! The wolf opened his jaws very wide and bit down as hard as he could, but the first little pig escaped and ran away to hide with the second little pig. The wolf chased the little pig to the second house made of sticks; and he saw the house, and he smelled the two pigs inside, and his mouth began to water as he thought about the fine dinner they would make. So he knocked on the door and said:

- Little pigs! Little pigs! Let me in, let me in.

- No, no said the little pigs. Then the wolf showed his teeth and said:

- Then I'll hu and I'll hu until I blow your house down! So he hu ed and he pu ed and he blew the house down! The wolf was greedy and he tried to catch both pigs at once, but he was too greedy and got neither! His big jaws clamped down on nothing but air and the two little pigs scrambled away as fast as their little hooves would carry them.

The wolf chased them down the lane and he almost caught them. But they made it to the brick house and slammed the door closed before the wolf could catch them. The three little pigs they were very frightened, they knew the wolf wanted to eat them. And that was very, very true. The wolf hadn't eaten all day and he had worked up a large appetite chasing the pigs around and now he could smell all three of them inside and he knew that the three little pigs would make a lovely feast. So he knocked on the door and said:

- Little pigs! Little pigs! Let me in, let me in!

- No, no said the little pig. Then the wolf showed his teeth and said:

- Then I'll hu and I'll hu until I blow your house down! Well,! He hu ed and he pu ed for a very long time but he could not blow the house down. At last, he was so out of breath that he stopped to rest. But this was too much for the wolf, he was furious and started to climb up the roof to come down the chimney and eat up the little pig for his supper. But just as he was climbing into the chimney he slipped. The pigs had put a pot of boiling water over the fire. The wolf fell into the boiling water and hit the head in the pot. The pigs hurried to check on the wolf, but the wolf was dead. The three little pigs lived happily ever after in their little brick house.