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Brothers Grimm
The Wolf
& the
Seven Kids

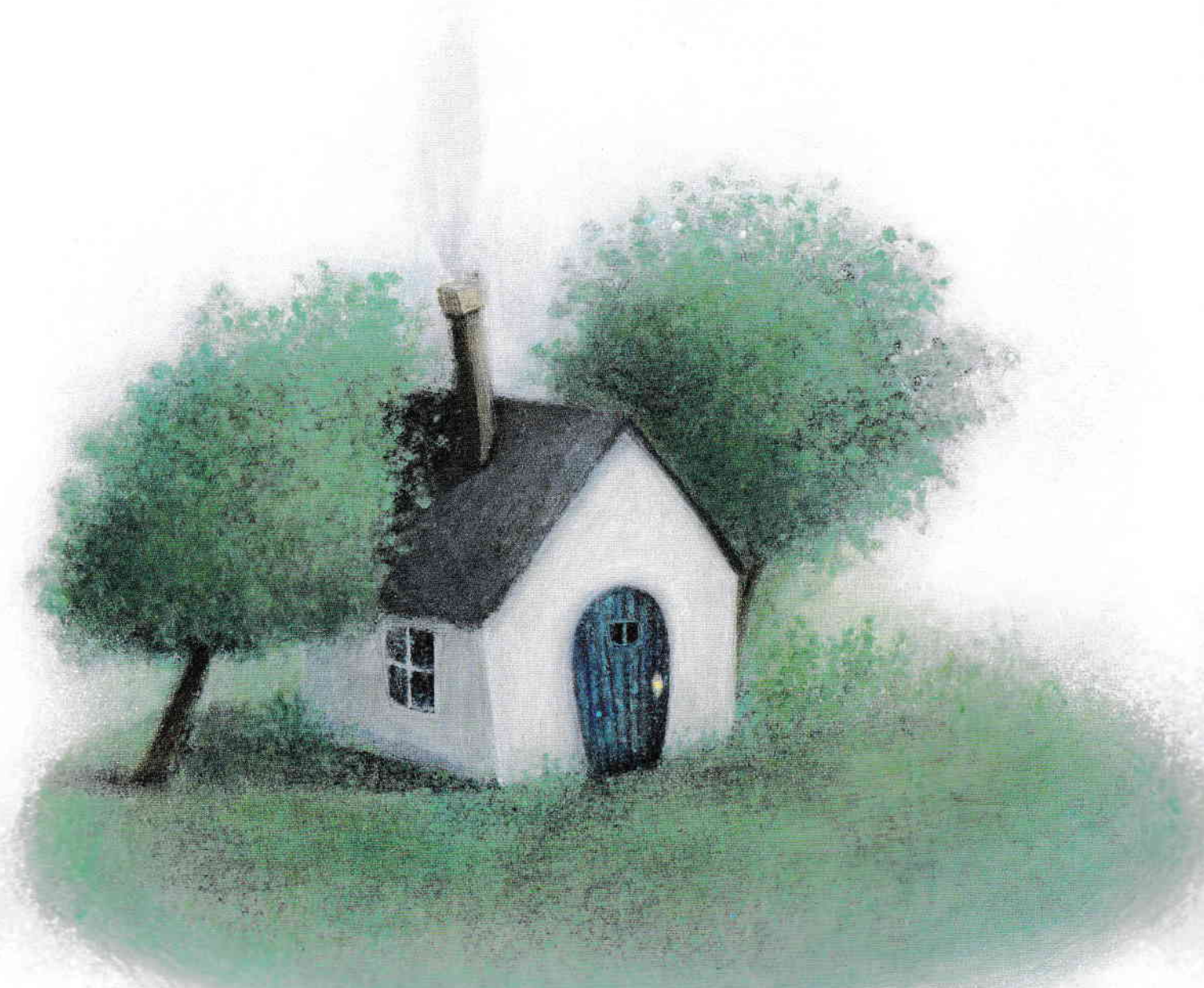
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translated by
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minedition

Once upon a time there was an old goat who had seven little kids and loved them as all mothers love their children. One day she wanted to go into the forest to get some food. So she called all the kids to her and said, “Dear children, I have to go into the forest, be on your guard against the wolf; if he comes in he will eat you all – skin, hair, everything. The wolf often disguises himself, but you will always know him by his gruff voice and black feet.”



The kids replied, “Dear mother, we will take good care of ourselves; don’t worry!” So mother goat bleated and went on her way feeling happy.



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Not much later someone knocked at the door and called, “Open the door, dear children, your mother is here and has brought something back for all of you.” But the little kids knew that it was the wolf by the gruff voice.

“We will not open the door,” they cried, “you are not our mother! She has a soft, kind voice and your voice is gruff; you are the wolf!”

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So the wolf went away to the shop and bought himself a great lump of chalk, ate it and made his voice soft. So back he came and knocked at the door of the house, calling, "Open the door, dear children, your mother is here and has brought something back for all of you." But the wolf put his black paws against the window and the children saw them and cried, "We will not open the door, our mother has not got black feet like you; you are the wolf!"