

## A girl is tempted by the material signifiers of womanhood.

When the queen heard the mirror saying this, she shook and trembled with anger, "Snow-White shall die," she shouted, "if it costs me my life!" Then she went into her most secret room—no one else was allowed inside—and she made a poisoned, poisoned apple. From the outside it was beautiful white, with red cheeks, and anyone who saw it would want it. But anyone who might eat a little piece of it would die.

Then, coloring her face, she disguised herself as a peasant woman, and thus went across the seven mountains to the seven dwarfs. She knocked on the door. Snow-White stuck her head out the window and said, "I am not allowed to let anyone in. The dwarfs have forbidden me to do so." "That is all right with me," answered the peasant woman. "I'll easily get rid of my apples. Here, let me give you some."

"No," said Snow-White, "I cannot accept anything."

"Are you afraid of poison?" asked the old woman. "Look, I'll cut the apple in two. You eat the red half, and I shall eat the white half."

Now the apple had been so artfully made that only the red half was poisoned. Snow-White longed for the beautiful apple, and when she saw that the peasant woman was eating part of it she could no longer resist, and she stuck her hand out and took the poisoned half. She barely had a bite in her mouth when she fell to the ground dead.

The queen looked at her with a gruesome stare, laughed loudly, and said, "White as snow, red as blood, black as ebony wood! This time the dwarfs cannot awaken you."

Back at home she asked her mirror:  
*Mirror, mirror, on the wall,  
Who in this land is fairest of all?*

It finally answered:  
*You, my queen, are fairest of all.*

One winter morning, a young Queen was sewing by her window. As she looked out on the snow, she pricked her finger and shed three drops of blood. Taken by the sight, she wished for a child with lips red as blood, skin white as snow, and hair black as the ebony window frame. Soon the Queen had her wish, and little Snow White was born.

And then the Queen died, and a new Queen was soon on the throne. But the new Queen was vain and cruel, as cold as the last was warm. She possessed a magic mirror that could only speak the truth, and she regularly consulted the mirror to ensure that she was the most beautiful creature in the kingdom.

## A woman wishes for a beautiful daughter.

Once the daughter is born, the maiden is no more. Now, she is a mother.