

The wolf and the seven goats

Once upon a time, there was a mother goat, whose fur was white as milk. She gave birth to seven lively kids.

The first six were just as white as their mother, but the youngest came into the world as black as coal.

One day, the mother goat put her basket on her back and said:

“Dear little ones, I am going to the city to buy some delicious cabbage and fresh grass from the market. Take care of yourselves while I'm gone! Especially watch out for the crafty wolf, because if you let him in the house, he'll devour you fur and all.

He's a cunning animal, but if you pay close attention, you'll recognize him by his raspy voice and grey paws.”

-”Don't worry, Mom!”

-”Of course, we'll watch out!”

-”Don't panic!”

-”We can take care of ourselves.”

-”Don't worry about a thing!”

-”Take care!” said the mother goat as she left,

-”We await you,” said the small, toothless black goat.

As soon as the mother goat set off, the hungry wolf appeared at the house. He could think of nothing else but his loud growling stomach.

He began to pound on the door and said:

-”Open up, my dear ones! I am here, your sweet mother. I brought something delicious for each of you!”

But the children immediately recognized the wolf by his raspy voice and grey paws.

-”We won't open the door!”

-”We didn't eat chalk!”

-”Your voice is harsh and rough, unlike our mother's gentle voice.”

-”Your fur is shabby and grey, unlike our mother's white fur.”

-”You are not our mother, you are the nasty wolf!”

-”We have no intention of letting you in!”

exclaimed the little black toothless kid.

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The wolf, in his anger, ran to the store, bought a big piece of chalk, and ate it whole. Suddenly, his voice became soft.

Draw the card to the line

Then, he ran to the baker.

-I hurt my leg, please put some dough on it quickly!

He then ran to the miller.

-Sprinkle some flour on my paws quickly, or I'll fall down right now!

The miller was scared, so he sprinkled flour on the wolf's paws.

They immediately turned white.

The wolf returned to mother goat's house and spoke in a sweet voice:

“-Open up, my dear ones! I am here, your sweet mother. I brought something delicious for each of you!”

“-We don't believe you!”

“-Show us your paws first!” replied the wary children in unison.

“-Maybe then we'll allow you to come in!”

The wolf confidently placed his chicken-like white paws on the windowsill and meanwhile, he grinned slyly. His fur was as white as the mother's goat fur.

So, the children calmly opened the door.

But, oh, how frightened they were when they saw the angry wolf!

Draw the card to the line

As many kids as there were, they scattered in all directions. The first one jumped under the table, the second one hid in the bed, ...

Draw the card to the line

...the third one went into the stove...

the fourth one into the kitchen, the fifth one into the cupboard, and the sixth one under the washbasin.

However, the wolf had a famously good sense of smell, so he quickly sniffed out the white-furred goat kids.

He was both hungry and angry, so he ate them up one by one.

One, two, three, four, five, six goats disappeared into his huge belly.

**The wolf patted his satisfied belly,
but then he smelled the sweet scent of the smallest
goat child.**

He continued to rummage through the overturned furniture to find the poor little one.

But despite straining his ears, he couldn't hear where the smallest goat kid might be snivelling.

Eventually, the wolf sleepily waved his paw and stumbled out of the house. He lay down under a tree in the meadow and promptly fell asleep.

Soon, the goat mother returned from the city. Her heart broke at the sight of what she saw! The door was wide open, the table, chair, and bench were stacked on top of each other. She searched for her children but to no avail.

She called out their names one by one, but no one answered.

Finally, when she called out the last one, a small voice spoke up: “-I'm here!”

“-Where?” cried the poor goat mother, running back and forth among the ruins.

“-Here, in the Grandfather Clock!”

The goat mother stood up on her hind legs and pulled out her child from the clock; she mourned the others, but was so happy about this one that tears streamed down her face.

She ran to the meadow to the sleeping wolf, with her little goat child wailing behind her.

There lay the wolf under the tree, and the goat mother saw something wriggling in the wolf's fat belly.

So she sent the kid to get scissors, a needle, and thread, and set about cutting open the wolf's belly

As soon as she snipped once, a goat popped its head out, and then the others in turn. The greedy beast had swallowed them whole.

“-Hi, Mom!”

“-So glad you're here!”

“-Ew, it was so stinky in there!”

“-And so dark!”

“-And it was moving and growling constantly in the wolf's stomach!”

“-What if he wakes up?”

At their mother's request, the brave goat kids gathered stones and filled up the wolf's belly with them. The goat mother quickly sewed up the wolf's hide.

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When the silly animal woke up, he leaned over the well to take a drink, and all the stones shifted forward in his belly.

He fell headfirst into the well and drowned quickly.

From then on, the seven goat kids lived happily with their goat mother and never opened the door to strangers.

THE END