

Name: _____ Date: _____



Create a story map of your fairy tale by drawing a picture for each important event in the story. Label the key characters and write a short caption for each picture to describe what is happening.

A large, empty rectangular area with a thick yellow border and a teal outer border, intended for drawing a story map.

Name: _____

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Create a storyboard of your fairy tale by drawing a picture for each important event in the story. Write a short caption for each picture to describe what is happening, including which characters are involved.



Little Red Riding Hood

Once upon a time a young girl lived with her mother in a small village on the edge of a deep, dark wood. The young girl was well known in the village, for she always wore a red, hooded cape. This was how she came to be known as Little Red Riding Hood.

One day, Red Riding Hood's mother asked her to take a basket of food to her grandmother who lived in a cottage on the other side of the wood. Red Riding Hood gladly accepted the opportunity to visit her grandmother and quickly fastened her red cape around her neck.

"Make sure you stay on the path, please," her mother warned her. "There are dangerous creatures that live in the wood."

Obediently, Red Riding Hood agreed and set off into the wood.

A little while later, a big, bad wolf spotted Red Riding Hood through the trees. Thinking she would make an excellent meal, the wolf crept forward.

"Good morning little girl. What brings you so deep into the woods today?" he said, grinning his wide smile.

"I'm off to visit my grandmother. She lives in the cottage on the other side of the wood," Red Riding Hood answered politely.

"Your grandmother?" said the wolf, thinking quickly. "What a kind thing to do! Why not pick her some of these lovely flowers that grow here? I'm sure she would love the extra thought."

"My mother warned me not to leave the path," said Red Riding Hood, "but I'm sure you're right; she would like some flowers for her table. Thank you Mr Wolf. Good day."

"Good day," replied the wolf as he turned and ran in the direction of the grandmother's house.

When he arrived, it was all too easy to swallow the old woman whole and dress himself in her clothing. He slipped into her bed just as Red Riding Hood knocked on the door.

"Come in," called the wolf in his best impression of Red Riding Hood's grandmother.

"Hello grandmother. I've brought you some food and... Why grandmother! What big ears you have!" stuttered Red Riding Hood as she looked up at the wolf.

"All the better to hear you with, my love" simpered the wolf.

"Why grandmother... What big eyes you have!" cried Red Riding Hood.

"All the better to see you with, my darling," cooed the wolf, watching the girl tip-toe nearer.

"Why grandmother! What big teeth you have!" said Red Riding Hood.

"All the better to EAT YOU WITH!" shouted the wolf as he flung himself out of bed. Red Riding Hood screamed as the wolf swallowed her in one bite!

Meanwhile, a woodcutter was working nearby. He heard Red Riding Hood's scream and came running to the cottage at once. He kicked down the door to find the wolf too full to move. With one swipe of his axe, the woodcutter killed the wolf and rescued Red Riding Hood and her grandmother.



The Emperor's New Clothes

A long time ago lived a proud and vain emperor. He ruled over a vast kingdom and was very rich. However, rather than using his money to help his people, he would spend his money on expensive clothing and jewellery. He loved to look good and believed that as the emperor, he should have the very best clothing woven from the most luxurious fabrics. He changed his outfit every hour and had little time to run his kingdom.

A swindler heard about the emperor's vanity and decided he would trick the emperor. He spread a rumour that he had created the most luxurious, expensive and beautiful clothing in the kingdom. Clothing so fantastic, that only people who were good at their job, or were intelligent were able to see the clothes! Upon hearing the rumour, the emperor demanded that the swindler come to his palace and make this clothing for him and no-one else.

The swindler arrived at the palace, carrying with him some empty tailor's mannequins. He was stopped by the emperor's advisers who saw that there was no clothing. They were about to send the man away when he reminded them that only people who were good at their jobs or very intelligent people could see the clothes. The advisers did not want to admit they couldn't see the clothes. They let the man through.

The emperor was furious when he saw that the man had come without the fantastic clothing that he had heard about. He stood to vent his fury before remembering that only people who were good at their job, or who were very intelligent were able to see the clothes. Quickly, he sat back on his throne. He did not want to be seen as foolish or as a bad emperor. Looking around, he noticed everyone else seemed to be able to see the clothing. They all gasped and pointed at the mannequins. Was it just him who couldn't see the clothes? Embarrassed, the emperor decided that he would pretend to see the clothing too rather than admit that he was a fool and bad at his job.

"Behold, sire! Clothing so beautiful and fantastic that only an emperor could wear them!" said the swindler gesturing towards the empty mannequins. "Would you like to try them?" "I... uh... Yes! At once!" replied the emperor uncomfortably. The man pretended to help the emperor dress in the clothes which were not really there. He led the emperor back into the throne room. Feeling very foolish, the emperor glanced around the room. His subjects clapped and complimented him on his new clothes, for they too did not want to admit they could not see the clothes. "How well His Majesty looks in the new clothes! How becoming they are!" they cried in turn. "That is a splendid costume!" Pleased with this reaction the emperor gave the man a huge sack of gold as payment for the clothes.



Now the emperor was sure that other people could see the clothes, he decided to show off his fabulous new clothing to the kingdom and demanded a royal procession through the city. Crowds of people gathered in the streets to see the emperor strutting around the city. They too had heard the rumour and did not want to admit they couldn't see the clothes and be labelled a fool. They called out compliments to him and commented on the patterns and colours on the fabric they pretended they could see. The emperor smiled smugly and waved until a young child called out, "But he isn't wearing anything!" Other people began to realise the rumour was untrue and admitted that they could not see the clothing. The emperor's head snapped round as he heard this and he instantly knew he had been tricked. Upset that he had been caught lying about seeing the clothes, he vowed to never buy another expensive outfit and instead focus on becoming a good ruler for his kingdom.

The Boy Who Cried Wolf

Once upon a time there was a mischievous young boy who lived with his parents in a village surrounded by hills. He loved to play tricks on people and would often lie to trick people. One day, after tricking many people in the village, his father demanded he come to work with him as a shepherd.

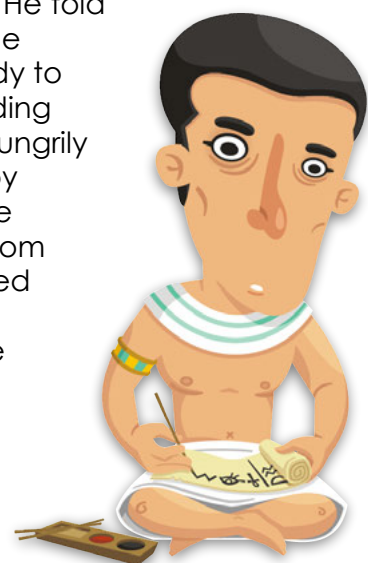
"You will watch over the sheep as they graze each day on the hillsides," his father told him. "Each day you will take them to a new field to graze and bring them home safe each night. Make sure you count them carefully. Do not lose a single sheep!" The boy did not like the sound of his new job, and reluctantly began herding the sheep towards the fields.

After a while the boy became so bored he decided to play one of his tricks. Looking around him, he spotted a large paw print that could only belong to one of the wolves which lived and hunted around the village. A mischievous twinkle lit up the boy's eyes. "WOLF! WOLF!" he cried down to the village. "Help! Help me! Come quickly!" The village people heard his cries and rushed to help scare off the wolf. But, when they arrived, all they found was the boy rolling on the floor laughing at them. Angrily, they stomped back down to the village and returned to their own jobs.

The next day, the boy led the sheep to a new field. As they grazed quietly, he spotted another huge paw print in the mud and decided to play the trick again. Waving his shepherd's crook in the air he cried, "WOLF! WOLF! Help me! There's a wolf about to take one of the sheep!" The village people heard his cries again. A few people scoffed at the boy's cries and quickly returned to their jobs. A few people rushed to help the boy scare off the wolf. But, again, all they found was the boy laughing even harder at them. Feeling foolish, the village people returned to their own jobs in the village.

The next day the boy led the sheep to a different field. Again he spotted a paw print in the mud and chuckled to himself. He told himself it would be the funniest trick yet if he could get the villagers to believe him one more time. He stood up, ready to call down to the village when the sheep began stampeding away from him. He swivelled around and there, staring hungrily at him, was a huge wolf. Running after the sheep, the boy began calling frantically, "WOLF! WOLF! HELP! HELP! There really is a wolf! Help me!" The village people looked up from their work to see the boy shouting at them. They all scoffed and returned to their work, thinking the boy was trying to trick them with his lies again. None of them wanted to be made to feel foolish again.

Meanwhile, the boy had clambered up a nearby tree and helplessly watched as the wolf caught the sheep one by one and dragged them back to its lair.



The Selfish Giant

Long ago there lived a giant who owned a wonderful house and garden. The garden was full of beautiful plants and flowers creating a rainbow of colour around the house. Magnificent trees stood like tall soldiers around the garden and bore deliciously sweet fruit each year. The children who lived in the surrounding villages would stop on their way home from school to play and relax in the garden, giggling and feasting on the bounties of the garden.

Unfortunately, this giant was a selfish and greedy giant. He thought that the children who visited his garden were vandals and thieves. He would bellow at the children when he caught them in the garden, sending them fleeing from his anger. One winter, when the trees were bare, the giant had an idea. He would build a wall around his house and garden to stop the children visiting. That way, the garden's beauty and peace would be all for him.

The children returning from school were stopped in their tracks when they saw the towering walls around the garden. They checked all the way around the walls but the giant had done too good a job at keeping them out. With heavy hearts, they traipsed home.

As the months went by, the cold winter bloomed into spring. Trees began to blossom, growing back their leaves. Daffodils pushed through the cold ground and birds returned to sing on rooftops. Everywhere was bursting back to life after winter, except for the giant's garden within the tall, stone walls.

Inside the stone walls, snow continued to cover the flowerbeds and frost had iced over every surface. Bitterly cold winds rattled the giant's windows as he huddled indoors. He couldn't understand why spring had not come to his house. A year passed and still spring did not come to the giant's house. He longed to hear the sound of birds and taste the sweet fruit from the trees.



Then, one morning a familiar sound woke him. A bird was chirruping at his window. Hopeful, the giant peered out and couldn't believe the sight that met his eyes. Children were playing in every space in the garden, which had burst into springtime life. Flowers speckled the soft grass like stars and the trees' blossom filled the garden with sweet fragrance.

Upon seeing the transformation of his gardens the giant realised how selfish he had been. He rushed out into the garden, startling the children who began running towards the crack in the wall which they had sneaked through. "No! Wait!" the giant called after them. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry for keeping you out. I'll never do it again. You are all welcome in my garden from now on." Cautiously the children watched as the giant pulled down the wall around his garden. Seeing that he was sorry, the children resumed their games and called to the giant to join them.