

Transcription of the video « A greedy, foolish wolf »

Constance, the storyteller, is strolling through the museum.

[Constance]

Autumn is a lovely time to walk in the forest. You can find chestnuts, mushrooms and hazelnuts, but sometimes you feel frightened, as there are some very scary animals. That reminds me of a little girl...

Constance goes up to a painting of a woman and her daughter sewing in a cottage kitchen. The little girl is sitting in front of a window that looks out onto trees. Her mother is busy sewing a piece of red material. They're both looking towards us.

[Constance]

One day, with her mother and sister, she was sewing, when her mother said,

[Little girl's mother]

'Take this basket, my love. I've packed a cake, a jar of butter and a bottle of wine. Take them to your granny, who's poorly.'

[Constance]

The little girl jumped to her feet. She took the little red hood her mother was mending. She took the basket, and off she went. Her mother said,

[Little girl's mother]

'Take care, my love, take great care. Run straight ahead and don't stop.'

[Little girl]

'Alright, mummy!'

[Constance]

And the little girl arrived in the forest. But in the forest, there was a wolf. He soon spotted the little red figure.

[Wolf]

'Well now my dear, where are you running?'

[Little girl]

'I'm taking this basket to my granny. She lives in the dell with the 3 chestnut trees.'

[Wolf]

'But tell me my dear, what's the hurry? Look at all these lovely hazelnuts! You could pick them up.'

[Constance]

So the little girl started picking up the hazelnuts. And while she did, the wolf ran, and ran, and ran! He arrived at the grandma's door.

[Grandma]

'Who's there?'

[Wolf]

'It's me, your granddaughter!'

[Grandma]

'Pull the latch and the door will open.'

[Constance]

So the wolf stepped in, headed straight to the grandma, and gobbled her up! In the cupboard, he found her clothes, he put on her white bonnet, slipped into bed, pulled the sheet to his chin and waited. A few minutes later...

[Wolf]

'Who's there?'

[Little girl]

'It's your granddaughter!'

[Wolf]

'Pull the latch and the door will open.'

[Constance]

The little girl stepped into her granny's house and...it was all dark, all gloomy...She had a funny feeling.

Constance approaches another painting. It shows a dark room in a modest little house. In the dim light from the only window we can see a little girl. She's wearing a simple dress and a little red hood, and has a basket of food over one arm. She has a little bunch of wild flowers in her right hand and has raised her left hand in greeting. In the bed in front of her is a big grey wolf, disguised in a nightcap and dressing gown.

[Little girl]

'Oh granny, what big ears you have!'

[Wolf]

'All the better to hear you with my dear.'

[Little girl]-

'Oh granny, what big eyes you have!'

[Wolf]

'All the better to see you with my dear.'

[Little girl]

'Oh granny, what big arms you have!'

[Wolf]

'All the better to hug you with my dear.'

[Little girl]

'Oh granny, what big teeth you have!'

[Wolf]

'All the better to *eat* you with my dear!'

[Constance]

The wolf leapt onto the little girl, who, as you know, was Little Red Riding Hood, and he gobbled her up. But then, when he'd eaten the grandma and the little girl...the wolf...

The wolf goes back to bed and falls asleep. He starts snoring.

[Constance]

A hunter was passing by. He heard snoring...

[Hunter]

'What's going on in grandma's house?'

[Constance]

He went inside and...saw the wolf with a huge belly, so he aimed his gun.

[Hunter]

'Perhaps he's eaten grandma!'

[Constance]

He found some scissors, cut the belly open, and took out a sticky Red Riding Hood and her grandma, half-dead.

[Hunter]

'Hurry, Little Red Riding Hood, fetch me some stones!'

[Constance]

So she brought some stones, put them in the wolf's belly and...stitched it up! Then they all ran to hide. The wolf woke up with a belly ache. He slid out of bed, crawled, and crawled into the forest...and died. And that day, the hunter got a wolf skin, the grandma had a glass of wine as a pick-me-up, and Little Red Riding Hood gobbled some hazelnuts, and never, ever talked to a wolf again.