Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs 2018

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Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs is one of the most inspiring fairy tales in English literature that creates colorful pages in our imagination. Let’s get into the story.

Once upon a time, there was a king and a queen. The king was handsome and good. He loved his queen and his people. The queen was loving & beautiful, but delicate. They lived happily in their small kingdom. One morning the queen sat by the window, doing some embroidery work. It was winter time and snowing outside. Accidentally she pricked her finger with the needle, and a drop of blood came out. She looked at the bright red blood and then at the pure white snow on the trees and the ground outside. A desire dawned in her mind, and she said to herself, I want to have a baby princess. She would be very beautiful. Her lips would be as red as this blood and she would be fair, as white as the snow outside. I would name her Snow White.

A year went by. The queen gave birth to a baby girl. Her lips were as red as blood and she was as white as snow. The king and the queen loved the cute little one. They named her Snow White. Snow White was pampered and loved by all in the palace. She was growing up happy and healthy. Mother queen took care to teach her good manners and values. She would tell Snow White:

Never fear anything or anyone, darling. Love everyone, and be courageous, sweetheart. Every person may not be lovely to love. Still, be loving and patient, my love. Love and courage bring their own rewards.

Snow White was 10 years old when her mother became ill and died all of a sudden. It was a hard blow on Snow White’s life. The king married another queen. This queen was wicked and heartless. She had a magic mirror that could speak. Every day she would go to the mirror and ask, Mirror, mirror, on the wall Who is the fairest of us all? the mirror replied:

Fairer than lilies, fairer than roses,
The fairest girl is none other than Snow White.

This made the queen totally upset and angry. She said: How dare you be more beautiful than me, Snow White? You have no right to live. I will kill you. I must kill Snow White.

She summoned her huntsman and commanded, I want you to take Snow White to the forest and kill her.

The huntsman pleaded:

Oh no, your majesty! I’m afraid, I cannot do that. Why, what crime has the princess committed?

The queen spoke angrily:

How dare you deny me! How dare you question me! That wretch is lovelier than me! She has dared to be beautiful. That is her crime. And, I will punish her. She shall not live. She must die. And, you huntsman, you will do the job.

The huntsman pleaded:

Your majesty! Snow White looks poor and ugly. She wears old & shabby clothes. She doesn’t look
beautiful at all. You wear such royal robes. You look splendidly beautiful. Why do you want to kill the poor child?

The queen got angrier and said:

I want not another word from you, huntsman. You have no right to question royal orders. This is a royal order. You are bound to obey it. If you don’t, you die.

The huntsman replied:

Sorry, your majesty. I choose to obey you.

The queen calmed down and said:

Well, now you show some sense, man. So, take the wretch in to the forest tomorrow. Here is the box. You will bring to me her heart in this as evidence. Now, get lost.

The next morning, the huntsman left the palace with Snow White. Snow White was glad to go out into the forest. The forest was colorful and lively. Lovely flowers waved in the breeze. Squirrels struttet away to tree tops. Birds sang sweet songs. Snow White skipped along merrily with the huntsman. At times she stopped to pick flowers.

The huntsman said: Your majesty! Where are you, dear Snow White? What are you doing, Princess?

And, Snow White called out from behind a tree:

Uncle, I found lovely buttercups and primroses here. Here they are. Aren’t they lovely? I love this forest. You are so good to bring me here. I have never felt so free before. The trees, the birds and the animals are all my friends. They are happy to see me. Aren’t you also happy? Why do you look sad?

The huntsman replied:

Your majesty! How innocent and good you are! But the queen hates you. She wants to kill you. She has commended me to kill you. But I cannot do that. I want to save you, your majesty! How sad for you, poor Princess! So, run for your life, darling child, and never come back to the palace. Be courageous, little one! God will help you!

Snow White said:

Oh my God! Is that why you brought me here, uncle? How terrible! But you are good! Thank you, uncle dear. How kind you are! God will reward you for saving my life. Don’t worry about me. God will send me help.

The huntsman parted from Snow White. He went ahead, hunted down an animal, took its heart and showed it to the queen.

With tears streaming down her eyes, Snow White started running. She tripped on a tree root and fell down. She sat there on the ground and cried her eyes out, saying:

Oh, mama! Where are you? After you left, I’ve been lonely and sad. But your words kept me going. I believed someday happiness will come to me! I still believe it, darling mama! You see, now I am alone in this forest. But again, I take strength from your words: Never fear anything or anyone, darling. Love everyone, and be courageous, sweetheart. Every person may not be lovely to love. Still, be loving and patient, my love. Love and courage bring their own rewards. God will send me help, mama. He has spared my life. I shall not die, but shall live and find happiness.

Snow White opened her eyes, and lo, what she saw drove away her fear. There was a ring of animals and birds around her –rabbits, squirrels, deer, pea cocks, parrots, mynahs, nightingales and other birds & animals. They looked on her kindly and asked her:

Why are you crying, dear child? Whatever it is, don’t cry, don’t worry! We are here to help you. We are your friends.

Snow White spoke: ‘Wow! Dear forest friends! I am delighted to meet you. I am Snow White. You see, my stepmother queen wants to kill me.

The forest friends said:

Oh! Is it? How wicked of her to want that! Well, she cannot kill you. You shall not die. We will help you. Come with us. There’s a little cottage nearby. Let’s go there.

So Snow White walked along with her forest friends to the lovely cottage in a clearing. They all entered the house. A mini table with seven bowls and seven spoons sat on the table. In the sink were dirty dishes to wash. Cobwebs hung on the walls. Snow White said:

There must be seven children in this house. May be they do not have a mother. That is why the house is dirty. Come on friends! Let’s get to work. We will clean up the house.

The deer replied:

Yes, you’re right. Let’s get to work. Come on, birdies! Get all the cobwebs down. And you squirrel friends and bunnies! Up and about! Sweep the floor and dust the windows.

Snow White washed the dishes and cooked some porridge. They all ate and were tired, but happy.

The deer discovered a staircase and said: Dear Princess! Birdies, squirrel friends & bunnies! Here’s a staircase. Come and see! Let’s go upstairs and see what’s there, dears.
And, they all agreed with one accord: *Yes, docile deerie! Let’s explore!*

So, off they went up the stairs. Seven little beds were sitting in a room. At the foot side of each bed was engraved a name. The names were Doc, Happy, Grumpy, Dopey, Sleepy, Sneezy & Bashful.

Snow White was relieved to see the beds. She said: *Let’s all go to sleep and rest for a while.* So they all rested.

Evening time, the seven dwarfs who lived in the cottage were returning from work. They were miners, mining diamonds. With shovels on their shoulders they marched, singing:

*We are the happiest, we are the best!*

The dwarfs were surprised to see their house swept clean and dishes washed. They said:

*Someone has been here.*

They rushed up the stairs and saw someone sleeping on the bed. Just then Snow White woke up and sat on the bed. Seeing the lovely princes, all enmity flew off the window, and the dwarfs were excited. Snow White told them her story, and they said:

*Don’t worry, sweetheart! No one can kill you. You are safe here. We shall help you. We are your friends.*

They looked at the forest friends and said:

*Thank you, forest friends for bringing the Princess here. We shall all work together to keep her safe here.*

Snow White said:

*You are very kind, my brothers! We shall be happy here. You can freshen up now. I shall go down and cook us all a delicious meal.*

So she cooked the meal, and they all ate it jovially. Feeling so glad for the new friendship, they all got singing and dancing late into the night. The sweet song of birdies and the strutting of squirrels woke up Snow White. Refreshed and excited, the Princess set to work in the kitchen. She prepared a dainty breakfast and a hearty lunch. They all ate delightfully, and Snow White sent the dwarfs with lovely tiffins packed, kissing them on their foreheads. The dwarfs said to Snow White:

*Sweetheart! Be happy, but be careful. The queen might come looking for you.*

Snow White responded:

*Yes, darling brothers. You are right. But don’t worry, I shall be very careful. And our forest friends are here to look after me.*

At the palace, the queen went to the mirror and asked,

*Mirror, mirror on the wall*  
*Who is the fairest of us all?*

And the mirror replied:

*Fairer than lilies,*  
*fairer than roses,*  
*The fairest girl is Snow White!*  
*Deep down the forest,*  
*With the 7 brave dwarfs,*  
*in a cozy little cottage,*  
*Lives joyfully,*  
*Dear daring Snow White!*

The queen was angry and disturbed once again. She summoned the huntsman, but he had escaped. She decided to kill Snow White herself. She went down to her magic room and made a poison that would put Snow White into a deep sleep. The dwarfs would think she died and so, will bury her, and then she would be dead. And, so the spell she cast on her would not save her

She kept an apple in a bowl of poison. Once the poison got into the apple, she dressed like an old woman selling apples and set out to the forest. She reached the cottage and stood by the window.

The forest friends told Snow White not to take any apple. But Snow White said that this is an old woman and not the queen. The birds flew to the dwarfs to give the news. The old woman spoke very kindly to Snow White and Snow White believed her lies. She took the apple and ate. Soon she fell down like dead on the floor.

The dwarfs rushed to the cottage. They saw the old woman on the way with the basked of apples. They chased her, and she ran. She climbed up a cliff and fell down to her death.

The dwarfs were grieved to see Snow White lying lifeless on the floor. They loved her. They decided:

*We will not bury darling Snow White. We will make a coffin for her with a glass lid.*

So the dwarfs made a wooden coffin, laid Snow White in it and closed it with a glass lid. The next day the Prince came riding through the forest. He saw the coffin with the seven dwarfs around it. They told him the sad story and opened the glass lid for the Prince. The Prince loved her. He bent down and kissed Snow White on her cheeks. Suddenly something happened. Snow White woke up from her sleep and looked around. She saw the Prince of her dreams. He lifted her out of the coffin. Snow White was in his arms, tears streaming down her eyes. They were tears of joy.

The Prince kissed away those tears and comforted her:
Don’t be afraid any more, my darling. You are safe now in my hands. Your troubles are over! I love you, my precious! Will you marry me, my love? Will you come with me, my sweet?

Snow White was overjoyed. She loved the Prince. Clinging to her love, she said with tears of joy running down her cheeks:

You are my Prince Charming, darling! You have come at last, the light of my dreams! Honey! I have loved you from ages! I knew you would come for me, my love. All my dark days have flown away. I want to live with you forever, my dream!

She looked at the seven dwarfs and her forest friends. They were all happy for her. The dwarfs wished the Prince and Snow White all happiness and invited them to visit them again. Her forest friends also cheered her. They rejoiced at the happy ending of the misfortunes Snow White had been through. They also wished Snow White and the Prince all happiness.

The Prince and the Princess thanked them. Snow White kissed each on their forehead and bid them goodbye.

The Prince mounted Snow White on his horseback and rode her away to his kingdom. His parents were delighted to meet Snow White. They agreed to her marriage with their son eagerly. They said:

Welcome, sweet Princess! Snow White, sweetheart! Forget about your painful past. We are here for you, dear. You are so beautiful and good! We are privileged to have you as our daughter. You shall never be unhappy again, dear. We love you, honey. We are blessed to have you as our Princess!

Snow White replied:

Thank you, dada and mama, my King and my Queen! You are precious, kind! I thank God for bringing me here! What a comfort! What a joy! Let’s rejoice and be glad! Let’s make our people happy!

The whole kingdom celebrated the arrival of the new Princess. Festivities sounded in the kingdom at her wonderful wedding with the Prince. Snow White rejoiced at her dreams coming true. She said:

Darling mama in heaven! How glorious I feel now! All because you taught me to be brave and keep loving & hoping even when it was not easy. Everyone can find joy and peace by just keeping walking even on thorns & thistles. Soon the path will clear up. Sunshine & love shall soon show up! I have found them at last! My Prince Charming came for me, darling mama! He loves me. And so do my new King & Queen. All the people here love me too. Thank you, mama!

And, they all lived happily ever after!

Message: The secret to victory and happiness lies hidden like a diamond in the mine of this story. Demotion from the royal life of a princess to the horrid life of a despised scullery-maid, could not kill the true royalty in Snow White. What was it that kept her beautiful and tranquil amidst insults & abuse? Just one life-giving stream that flowed from something that had no physical substance or proof. It was her dream about her Prince Charming. She kept bathing herself in this dream-stream, and its sweet waters kept feeding her inner person. And, in the end, the dream did come true. Her Prince Charming did come riding on horse-back and kissed her back from death-sleep to love-life.

Well, it’s only a fairytale, you may say. It’s all imaginary, you might argue. But bet you! You can go through the annals of history and find that this medicine has worked in the lives of thousands condemned to death, or living in the shadows of death. Death is the ultimate darkness and its shadows are poverty, child abuse, abandonment, loneliness, disability and so on. You will find stories after stories of men and women in history, who dared to dream while in prisons of pain, torment & torture of every kind, and shook off their shackles in the end with the hatchet of their dreams. The feathers of these dreams were like blades that cut off their fetters and liberated them to acceptance, health & happiness. A dream is a powerful panacea for everyone in this world that cries out, ‘You too can make it, to the land of freedom & happiness, only if you dare to dream!’