

Blondie, Doe and Looker

Adapted from a fairy tale by Sophie, comtesse de Ségur
called Blondine, Bonne-Biche and Beau-Minon in Old French Fairy Tales which you can find at:
<https://archive.org/details/oldfrenchfairyta00sgrich>

Once upon a time, there was a big wood. It was called Purple Wood because lots of purple flowers grew there.

No one went in Purple Wood. There was a magic spell on it.



A good king lived in a castle by the wood. He was sad because his wife had died. He had a little girl, Blondie.

Blondie had a kind friend.
Blondie's friend was Piggy.
He was very, very greedy.
Piggy loved sweets.

Piggy drove Blondie round
the garden in a cart. The king
said to Piggy, "Never let
Blondie see Purple Wood!
Keep away from it! I trust you."

One day, a bad person said
to Piggy, "If you can make
Blondie go into Purple Wood,
I will give you lots of sweets."
Piggy thought and thought.
The king had said, "Never let
Blondie see Purple Wood!"

But Piggy wanted the sweets.
So Piggy drove the cart near
the railings round the garden.
Blondie saw the beautiful
purple flowers in the wood.
She wanted to get some for
the king. Blondie went through
the railings into the wood.



Piggy went back to the castle.
He felt very ashamed.

He did get lots of sweets but he felt bad. And he ran away. Blondie walked a long way and picked lots of flowers.

She got lost.

“Oh dear!” she thought.

“Dad will be cross with Piggy.”

She cried until she fell asleep.



A cat woke Blondie and he led her to a magic castle. Blondie met a deer there.

The deer said, “There is a spell on Purple Wood. But we will take care of you. I am Doe and this cat is Looker.”

Blondie was very, very upset. She didn't want to be under a spell and stay with animals. She wanted to go home.



Doe gave Blondie some food and Blondie went to sleep.

Blondie slept for **seven years!**

She woke up and Doe said,
“You are 14 now.
You can go home if you wait.
Don’t go into Purple Wood!”
Blondie got bored. One day,
a parrot came in. He talked to
Blondie and he was funny.
But he was a sneaky bird.

The parrot told Blondie,



“Find a rose in the wood
and everything will be
OK.”

Blondie went into the wood.
The wood was dark. Blondie
did find a rose. She picked it.

Then Blondie went back to Doe's castle. It was spoilt. Doe and Looker had gone.

The parrot had tricked her. Blondie was sad. She wished she hadn't been in the wood.



The woodland animals said, "Be brave! You must hope for the best!" Blondie did not like the wood. It was horrible. Blondie said, "I will be brave. I will hope for the best."

Blondie was in the dark wood for a long time. Then Blondie found her friends. The spell was broken. Doe and Looker were people again. Blondie, Doe and Looker went out of the wood to the king's castle.



The good king was very glad to see Blondie. He liked Doe and Looker. They all lived happily ever after.

