

# Unit 1

## Brief 03 Methods of Translating

#Parodying  
#Extrapolating  
#Paraphrasing

PART 1

ORIGINAL CONTENT

Little  
Snow White

#Original Text  
#Unsettling Content  
#Associations

# 1-1      Story Summary

A beautiful queen wishes for a daughter “as white as snow, as red as blood, and as black as ebony.” Her wish comes true with the birth of Snow White, who grows up to be even more beautiful than the queen. Consumed by jealousy, the queen tries to kill Snow White multiple times. Snow White escapes and finds refuge with seven dwarfs, but the queen’s schemes eventually lead Snow White into a deep sleep with a poisoned apple. A prince finds her, and his love awakens her. They marry, and the jealous queen meets a grim end.

# 1-2 Original Text

Once upon a time in mid winter, when the snowflakes were falling like feathers from heaven, a **beautiful** queen sat sewing at her window, which had a frame of black ebony wood. As she sewed, she looked up at the snow and pricked her finger with her needle. Three drops of blood fell into the snow. The red on the white looked so **beautiful** that she thought, "If only I had a child as white as snow, as red as blood, and as black as this frame." Soon afterward she had a little daughter that was as white as snow, as red as blood, and as black as ebony wood, and therefore they called her Little Snow-White.

Now the queen was the most **beautiful** woman in all the land, and very proud of her **beauty**. She had a mirror, which she stood in front of every morning, and asked:

Mirror, mirror, on the wall,  
Who in this land is **fairest** of all?  
And the mirror always said:

You, my queen, are **fairest** of all.

And then she knew for certain that no one in the world was more **beautiful** than she.

Now Snow-White grew up, and when she was seven years old, she was so **beautiful** that she surpassed even the queen herself. Now when the queen asked her mirror:

Mirror, mirror, on the wall,  
Who in this land is **fairest** of all?

The mirror said:

You, my queen, are **fair**. It is true.  
But Little Snow-White is still  
A thousand times **fairer** than you.

When the queen heard the mirror say this, she became pale with envy, and from that hour on, she hated Snow-White. Whenever she looked at her, she thought that Snow-White was to blame that she was no longer the most **beautiful** woman in the world. This turned her heart around. Her jealousy gave her no peace. Finally she summoned a huntsman and said to him, "Take Snow-White out into the woods to a remote spot, and stab her to

death. As proof that she is dead bring her lungs and her liver back to me. I shall cook them with salt and eat them."

The huntsman took Snow-White into the woods. When he took out his hunting knife to stab her, she began to cry, and begged fervently that he might spare her life, promising to run away into the woods and never return. The huntsman took pity on her because she was so **beautiful**, and he thought, "The wild animals will soon devour her anyway. I'm glad that I don't have to kill her." Just then a young boar came running by. He killed it, cut out its lungs and liver, and took them back to the queen as proof of Snow-White's death. She cooked them with salt and ate them, supposing that she had eaten Snow-White's lungs and liver.

Snow-White was now all alone in the great forest. She was terribly afraid, and began to run. She ran over sharp stones and through thorns the entire day. Finally, just as the sun was about to set, she came to a little house. The house belonged to seven dwarfs. They were working in a mine, and not at home. Snow-White went inside and found everything to be small, but neat and orderly. There was a little table with seven little plates, seven little spoons, seven little knives and forks, seven little mugs, and against the wall there were seven little beds, all freshly made.

Snow-White was hungry and thirsty, so she ate a few vegetables and a little bread from each little plate, and from each little glass she drank a drop of wine. Because she was so tired, she wanted to lie down and go to sleep. She tried each of the seven little beds, one after the other, but none felt right until she came to the seventh one, and she lay down in it and fell asleep.

When night came, the seven dwarfs returned home from the work. They lit their seven little candles, and saw that someone had been in their house. The first one said, "Who has been sitting in my chair?"

The second one, "Who has been eating from my plate?"

The third one, "Who has been eating my bread?"

The fourth one, "Who has been eating my vegetables?"

The fifth one, "Who has been sticking with my fork?"

The sixth one, "Who has been cutting with my knife?"

The seventh one, "Who has been drinking from my mug?"

Then the first one said, "Who stepped on my bed?"

The second one, "And someone has been lying in my bed."

And so forth until the seventh one, and when he looked at his bed, he found Snow-White lying there, fast asleep. The seven dwarfs all came running, and they cried out with amazement. They fetched their seven candles and looked at Snow-White. "Good heaven! Good heaven!" they cried. "She is so **beautiful**! They liked her very much. They did not wake her up, but let her lie there in the bed. The seventh dwarf had to sleep with his companions, one hour with each one, and then the night was done.

When Snow-White woke up, they asked her who she was and how she had found her way to their house. She told them how her mother had tried to kill her, how the huntsman had spared her life, how she had run the entire day, finally coming to their house. The dwarfs pitied her and said, "If you will keep house for us, and cook, sew, make beds, wash, and knit, and keep everything clean and orderly, then you can stay here, and you'll have everything that you want. We come home in the evening, and supper must be ready by then, but we spend the days digging for gold in the mine. You will be alone then. Watch out for the queen, and do not let anyone in."

The queen thought that she was again the most **beautiful** woman in the land, and the next morning she stepped before the mirror and asked:

Mirror, mirror, on the wall,  
Who in this land is **fairest** of all?

The mirror answered once again:

You, my queen, are **fair**. It is true.  
But Little Snow-White beyond the seven mountains  
Is a thousand times **fairer** than you.

It started the queen to think, and she knew that she had been deceived, that the huntsman had not killed Snow-White. Because only the seven dwarfs lived in the seven mountains, she knew at once that they must have rescued her. She began to plan immediately how she might kill her, because she would have no peace until the mirror once again said that she was the most **beautiful** woman in the land. At last she thought of something to do. She disguised herself as an old peddler woman and colored her face, so that no one would recognize her, and went to the dwarf's house. Knocking

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on the door she called out, "Open up. Open up. I'm the old peddler woman with good wares for sale."

Snow-White peered out the window, "What do you have?"

"Bodice laces, dear child," said the old woman, and held one up. It was braided from yellow, red, and blue silk. "Would you like this one?"

"Oh, yes," said Snow-White, thinking, "Isn't the old woman come in. She means well." She unlatched the door and bargained for the bodice laces. "You are not laced up properly," said the old woman. "Come here, I'll do it better." Snow-White stood before her, and she took hold of the laces and pulled them so tight that Snow-White could not breathe, and she fell down as if she were dead. Then the old woman was satisfied, and she went away.

Nightfall soon came, and the seven dwarfs returned home. They were horrified to find their dear Snow-White lying on the ground as if she were dead. They lifted her up and saw that she was laced up too tightly. They cut the bodice laces in two, and then she could breathe, and she came back to life. "It must have been the queen who tried to kill you," they said. "Take care and do not let anyone in again."

The queen asked her mirror:

Mirror, mirror, on the wall,  
Who in this land is **fairest** of all?

The mirror answered once again:

You, my queen, are **fair**. It is true.  
But Little Snow-White with the seven dwarfs  
Is a thousand times **fairer** than you.

She was so horrified that the blood all ran to her heart, because she knew that Snow-White had come back to life. Then for an entire day and a night she planned how she might catch her. She made a poisoned comb, disguised herself differently, and went out again. She knocked on the door, but Snow-White called out, "I am not allowed to let anyone in."

Then she pulled out the comb, and when Snow-White saw how it glistened, and noted that the woman was a complete stranger, she opened the door, and brought the comb from her. "Come, let me comb your hair," said the peddler woman. She had barely stuck the comb into Snow-White's hair,

before the girl fell down and was dead. "That will keep you lying there," said the queen. And she went home with a light heart.

The dwarfs came home just in time. They saw what had happened and pulled the poisoned comb from her hair. Snow-White opened her eyes and came back to life. She promised the dwarfs not to let anyone in again.

The queen stopped before her mirror:

Mirror, mirror, on the wall,  
Who in this land is **fairest** of all?

The mirror answered:

You, my queen, are **fair**. It is true.  
But Little Snow-White with the seven dwarfs  
Is a thousand times **fairer** than you.

When the queen heard this, she shook and trembled with anger. "Snow-White will die, if it costs me my life!" Then she went into her most secret room --- no one else was allowed inside --- and she made a poisoned, poisoned apple. From the outside it was red and **beautiful**, and anyone who saw it would want it. Then she disguised herself as a peasant woman, went to the dwarf's house and knocked on the door.

Snow-White peeped out and said, "I'm not allowed to let anyone in. The dwarfs have forbidden it most severely."

"If you don't want to, I can't force you," said the peasant woman. "I am selling these apples, and I will give you one to taste."

"No, I can't accept anything. The dwarfs don't want me to."

"If you are afraid, then I will cut the apple in two and eat half of it. Here, you eat the half with the **beautiful** red cheek!" Now the apple had been so artfully made that only the red half was poisoned. When Snow-White saw that the peasant woman was eating part of the apple, her desire for it grew stronger, so she finally let the woman hand her the other half through the window. She bit into it, but she barely had the bite in her mouth when she felt the ground dead.

The queen was happy, went home, and asked her mirror:

Mirror, mirror, on the wall,  
Who in this land is **fairest** of all?

And it answered:

You, my queen, are **fairest** of all.

"Now I'll have some peace," she said, "because once again I'm the most **beautiful** woman in the land. Snow-White will remain dead this time."

That evening the dwarfs returned home from the mine. Snow-White was lying on the floor, and she was dead. They loosened her laces and looked in her hair for something poisonous, but nothing helped. They could not bring her back to life. They laid her on a bier, and all seven sat next to her and cried and cried for three days. They were going to bury her, but they saw that she remained fresh. She did not look at all like a dead person, and she still had **beautiful** red cheeks. They had a glass coffin made for her, and laid her inside, so that she could be seen easily. They wrote her name and her ancestry on it in gold letters, and one of them always stayed at home and kept watch over her.

Snow-White lay there in the coffin a long, long time, and she did not decay. She was still as white as snow and as red as blood, and if she had been able to open her eyes, they still would have been as black as ebony wood. She lay there as if she were asleep.

One day a young prince came to the dwarf's house and wanted shelter for the night. When he came into their parlor and saw Snow-White lying there in a glass coffin, illuminated so **beautifully** by seven little candles, he could not get enough of her **beauty**. He read the golden inscription and saw that she was the daughter of a king. He asked the dwarfs to sail him the coffin with the dead Snow-White, but they would not do this for any amount of gold. Then he asked them to give her to him, for he could not live without being able to see her, and he would keep her, and honor her as his most cherished thing on earth. Then the dwarfs took pity on him and gave him the coffin.

The prince had it carried to his castle, and had it placed in a room where he sat by it the whole day, never taking his eyes from it. Whenever he had to go out and was unable to see Snow-White, he became sad. And he could not eat a bite, unless the coffin was standing next to him. Now the servants who always had to carry the coffin to and fro became angry about this. One one of them opened the coffin, lifted Snow-White upright, and said, "We are plagued the whole day long, just because of such a dead girl," and he hit

her in the back with his hand. Then the terrible piece of apple that she had bitten off came out of her throat, and Snow-White came back to life. She waked up to the prince, who was beside himself with joy to see his beloved Snow-White alive. They sat down together at the table and ate with joy.

Their wedding was set for the next day, and Snow-White's godless mother was invited as well. That morning she stepped before the mirror and said:

Mirror, mirror, on the wall,  
Who in this land is **fairest** of all?

The mirror answered:

You, my queen, are **fair**. It is true.  
But the young queen  
Is a thousand times **fairer** than you.

She was horrified to hear this, and so overcast with fear that she could not say anything. Still, her jealousy drove her to go to the wedding and see the young queen. When she arrived she saw that it was Snow-White. Then they put a pair of iron shoes into the fire until they glowed, and she had to put them on and dance to them. Her feet were terribly burned, and she could not stop until she had danced herself to death.





# 1-3      **The Content that Confuses Me**

1. Simplification of character relationships and flattening of character portrayal
2. All actions motivated solely by beauty
3. Implicit moral view equating beauty with goodness
4. Blurring of Snow White's personal boundaries
5. Early marriage and the pressure on child psychology
6. The divergence between revenge and "kindness"

As a fairy tale, are those what it intends to teach children?

## ***1. Beauty as Value***

*In the story, beauty seems to be the reason for all privileges. This not only affects how characters treat Snow White but also conveys a moral metaphor: those with beauty are inherently "deserving" of tolerance and affection. Through this setup, beauty becomes a symbol of moral worth, overshadowing qualities beyond appearance.*

## ***2. Beauty and Prejudice***

*The Metaphor of a Pass: The privilege of beauty in the story illustrates how beauty becomes a form of “social capital,” enabling Snow White to easily gain protection and attention from others. This bias reflects society’s emphasis on appearance, turning beauty into a privilege with implicit power.*

*The Contradiction Between Age and Beauty: Snow White is only seven years old, yet she is already given the quality of “beauty.” This setup imposes adult female standards on a child, reflecting control and expectations around female image and suggesting that society’s focus on female appearance begins in early childhood.*

## ***3. Beauty and the Simplification of Relationship***

*In the story, the kindness shown to Snow White by the dwarfs, the huntsman, and the prince is not based on morality or compassion but rather on her appearance. This kindness is built on surface-level traits rather than genuine relationships.*

## ***4. The Impact of Beauty on Children’s Values***

*Implicit Education That Beauty Equals Privilege: This setup may influence children’s values, leading them to believe that beauty is a necessary condition for receiving kindness and care, thereby ignoring the importance of inner beauty or other qualities. By establishing this privilege, the story may reinforce the association between appearance and worth, fostering a cognitive bias of "beauty as goodness."*

## ***5. Beauty as a Possession and a Commodity***

*Consumerism and Bodily Politics: Once beauty becomes a “commodity,” it is no longer merely a personal trait but an “asset” in the eyes of others. Within the framework of consumerism, Snow White’s beauty is seen as something to “consume” and “use.” The dwarfs, huntsman, and prince each “use” her beauty, while she herself lacks autonomy over it.*

*The Transferability of Objectification: This “ownership” quality turns Snow White into an object for others to consume and control. The value of her beauty is continually extended through others (especially male figures), and even after her “death,” her beauty is transferred and preserved, reflecting the static commodification of beauty.*

# 1-4      **Summary: Distortion of the Fairy Tale**

In the course of the fairy tale's transmission, it has shown multiple layers of distortion. From a dissemination perspective, its distortion arises from translations that aim to make it more widely accessible and modifications that align it with prevailing values. Narratively, it distorts the complexities of society and human nature, hiding harsh realities behind the guise of a fairy tale and using the protagonist's halo effect to obscure everything else.

# PART 2

# EXPERIMENT

Little  
Snow White

#Parodying  
#Extrapolating  
#Hybridizing  
#Paraphrasing

# 2-1 Parodying

I attempted to translate the entire text using emojis, as images transcend language—they require no further translation, allowing everyone to intuitively understand the content. When a text is translated, it goes through the translator’s subjective interpretation, and differences in word choice and cultural context inevitably create a degree of deviation from the original. My aim with this approach is to simulate the distortion that fairy tales undergo in the process of transmission.

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# 2-2      Hybridizing

Building on the previous analysis of beauty as possession and commodity, I aim to further explore the distortion arising from the objectification of women in the story. I attempt to recreate Snow White in four stages—newborn, hunted by her mother, feigned death, and as the new queen—as virtual “objects,” with each stage symbolizing a different form of attached value. Through this approach, I intend to satirize how society assigns specific value to women based on appearance and status, treating them as possessions.

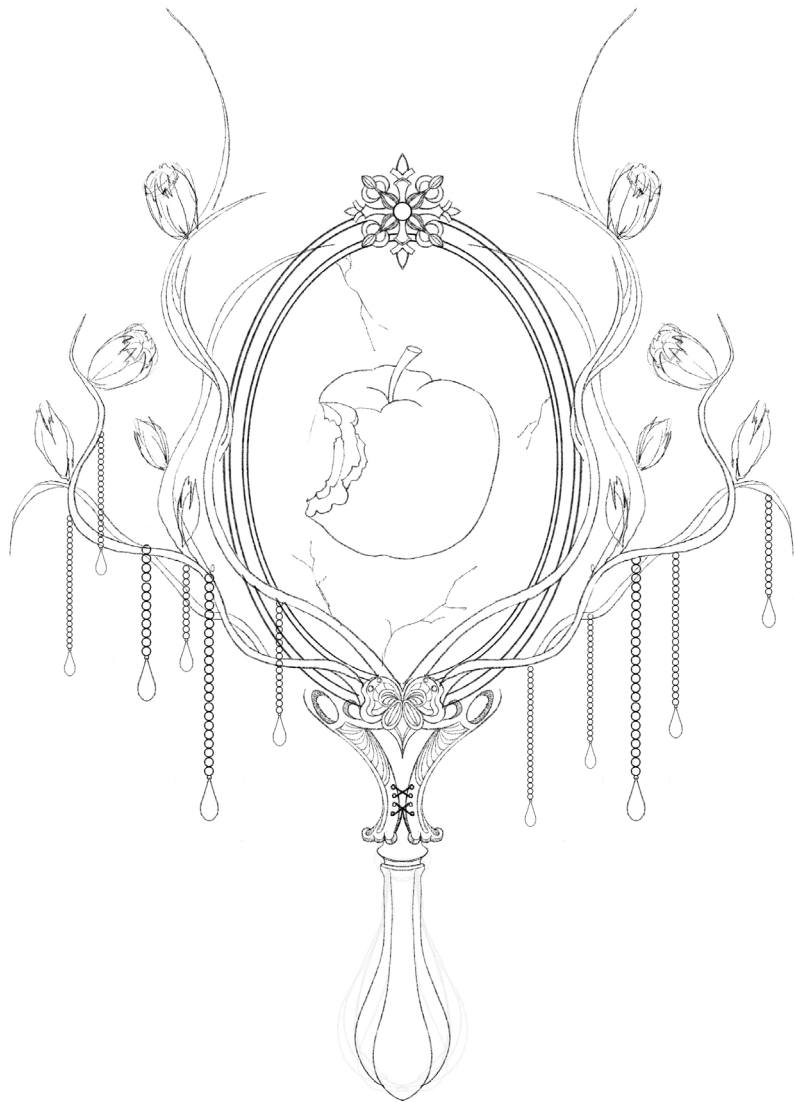


# 2-2-1 Necklace



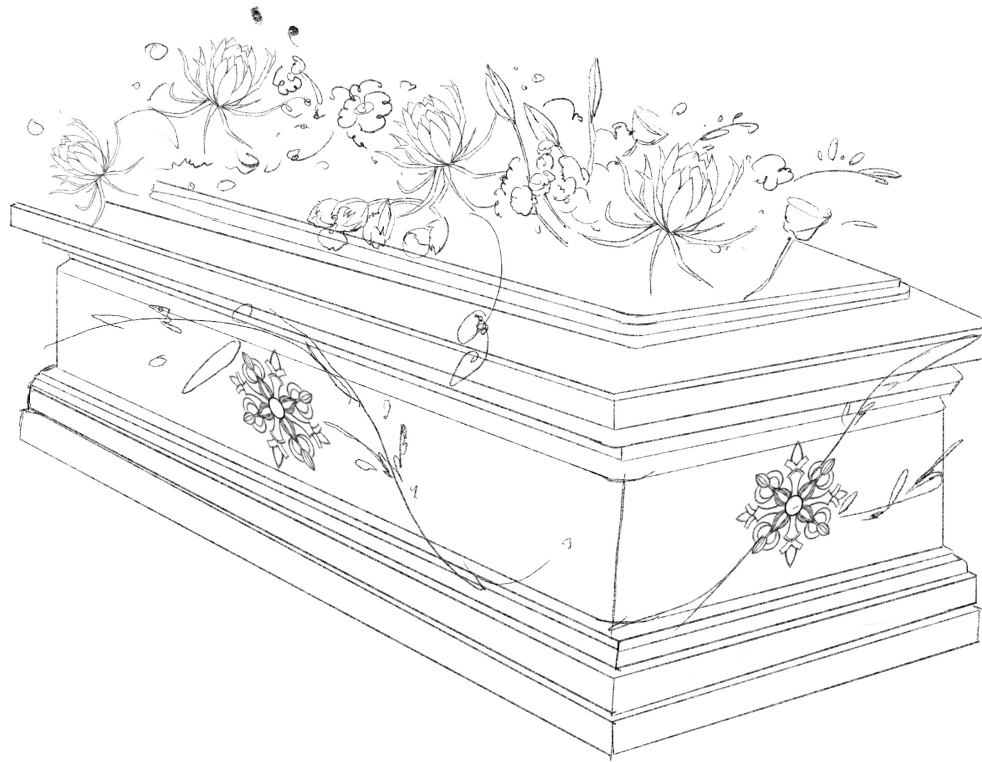
I used a double-layered pearl necklace to symbolize Snow White as an infant. At this stage, she still shares a bond of affection with her mother, but she is also gradually becoming an extension of her mother’s status and beauty—a possession belonging to her mother.

# 2-2-2 Mirror



I reinterpreted Snow White during the stage of being hunted by her mother as a mirror, corresponding to the mother’s magic mirror, symbolizing their relationship of similarity and opposition. Additionally, I incorporated elements from the story, such as teardrops, a corset, an apple, and cracks. Vines wrap around the mirror, symbolizing how Snow White’s beauty clings to and entangles others, gradually attracting privileges and favors.

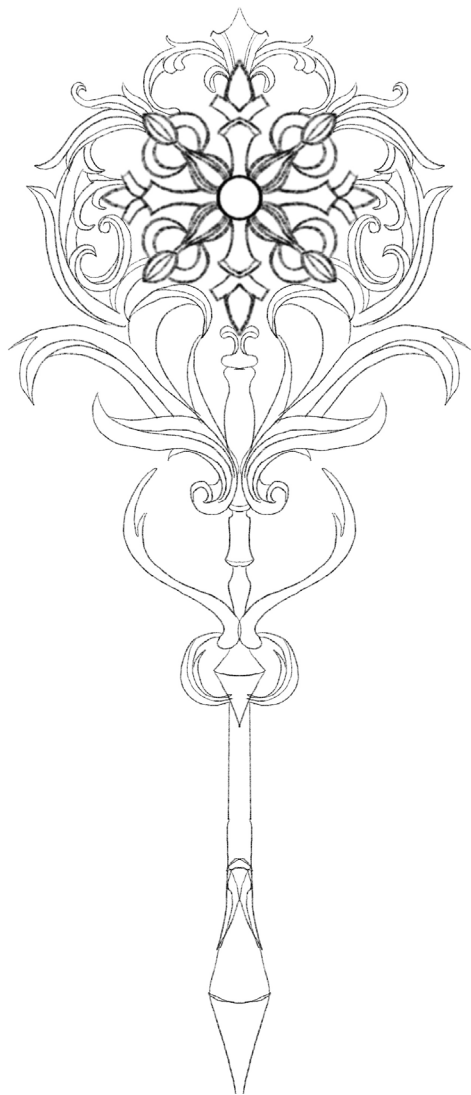
## 2-2-3 Display Cabinet



I reinterpreted Snow White in her feigned death stage as a display cabinet filled with night-blooming cereus buds, symbolizing her beauty under the control of others, transformed into an object for possession, exchange, and admiration. At this point, she has lost all agency over herself; her beauty is on display, yet it no longer belongs to her.



# 2-2-4 Stick



In the final stage of the story, I transform Snow White into a staff adorned with a blooming epiphyllum. At this moment, she is no longer the weak and helpless figure but has turned her beauty into supreme power, completing her revenge against her mother.

However, the bloom of the epiphyllum is short-lived and fleeting, symbolizing the fragility and transience of this power. Although her beauty and power bring victory, this strength is temporary and may ultimately lead to a similar destruction. This design expresses the dual-edged nature of beauty as power—while it grants her power, it may also destined her to follow a tragic path similar to that of her mother.

# 2-3 Paraphrasing

"The Snow White User Manual" is presented in the format of an instruction manual, aiming to explore the relationship between beauty and privilege in a direct and ironic manner. The choice of this format serves to simplify the complexities of the classic fairy tale into a concise guide, uncovering the hidden meanings concealed within the story through explicit information. This manual not only reveals the surface narrative of the tale but also reflects the underlying social biases and values, providing a deeper understanding of the relationship between beauty and privilege.



## ***1. As the Ideal Object***

*Beauty equals value: Snow White is noticed by everyone because of her beauty; her identity and status are defined by her looks.*

*Implicit Content (next page)*

*Simplification of Personality and Identity: In the story, Snow White is viewed as the embodiment of beauty rather than a complex, independent individual. Her inner qualities are hidden beneath the halo of her beauty, reflecting societal expectations of women.*

## ***2. As the Social Capital***

*Snow White's beauty becomes 'social capital,' helping her gain survival privileges in times of crisis.*

*Implicit Content (next page)*

*Passport and Prejudice: Beauty allows her to enjoy privilege, obscuring her true emotions and qualities. Societal bias transforms her beauty into a resource rather than a reflection of her intrinsic value.*

## ***3. As a Survival Resource***

*Snow White's beauty simplifies her relationships with others; preferential treatment based on her appearance acts as a survival resource, allowing her to navigate dangerous situations with relative ease.*

*Implicit Content (next page)*

*Superficial Relationships: The reliance on her beauty creates shallow connections; while she is protected and loved by others, these feelings are merely superficial projections, lacking a true emotional foundation. In this way, her beauty becomes a tool for survival, but it does not foster genuine relationships.*

## ***4. As Property and Commodity***

*Beauty is viewed as a property to be exchanged and transmitted; Snow White gains protection and survival opportunities through her beauty.*

*Implicit Content (next page)*

*Commodified Beauty: Snow White's beauty is continually used and transferred in the story—from her mother to the huntsman, then to the dwarfs and the prince—her beauty becomes a tool for others to obtain emotional or material benefits.*

## ***5. As the Possession, Consumption, and Objectification***

*Snow White's beauty is treated as an item for consumption and admiration; even in death, she remains a spectacle.*

*Implicit Content (next page)*

*Objectified Static Display: Beauty becomes something to be consumed by others; her body, even in death, is continuously admired and possessed, losing its dignity as an individual.*

## ***6. As the Ultimate Cost***

*Snow White's beauty privilege grants her specific social capital but also results in her being controlled and objectified throughout the story; her beauty becomes her sole value.*

*The Ultimate Manifestation of Objectification and Regulation: As the 'symbol of beauty,' Snow White is gazed upon and utilized; her beauty becomes her bondage, reflecting society's control and regulation over women's appearances.*



# Little Snow White

## *User Manual*

- *How to Use Beauty as Privilege and Social Currency* •

# Introduction

*In this world,*



*isn't just an attribute;*

*it's a*

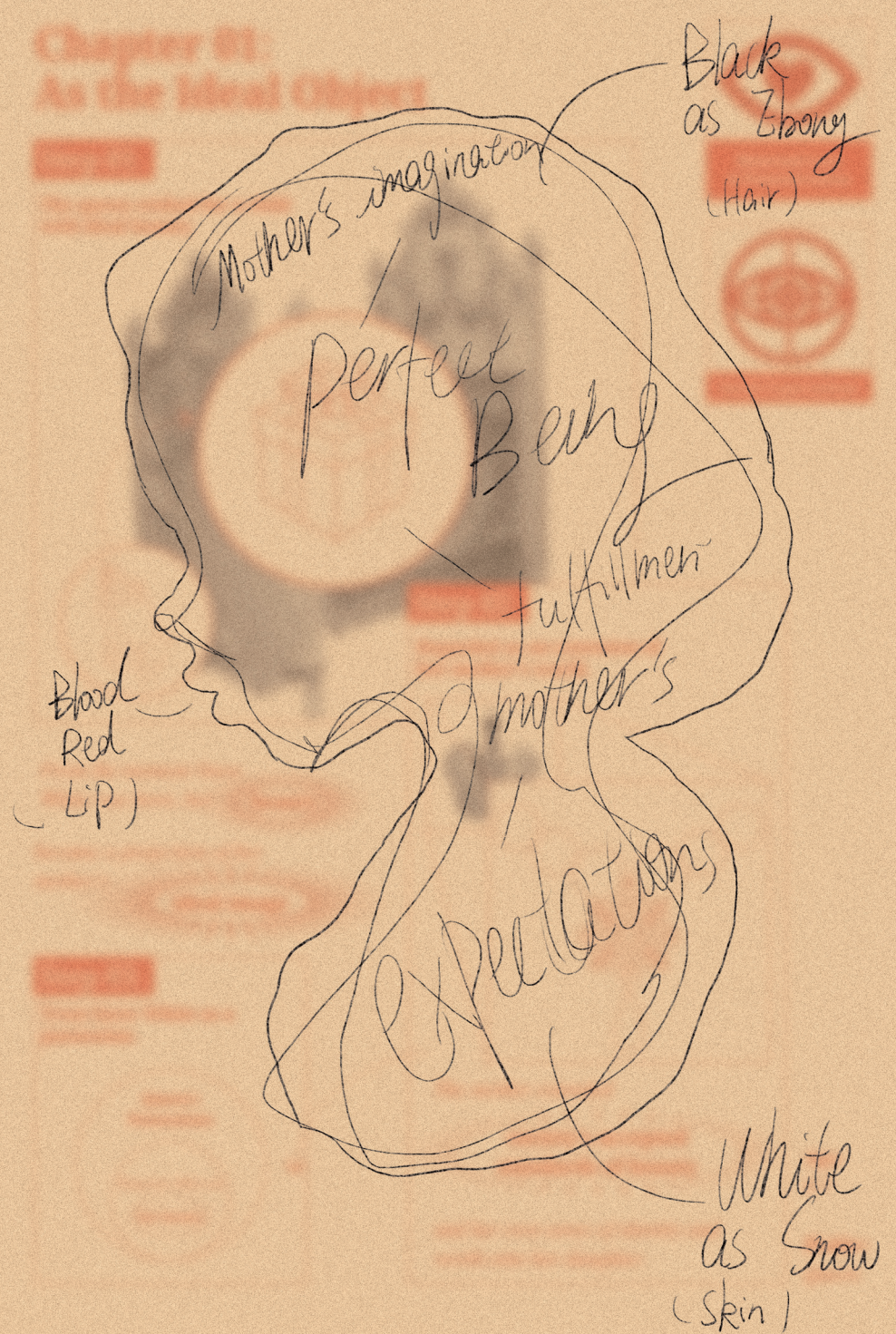


*it's a*



*This manual will guide you through how Snow White's beauty becomes her primary means to survive, navigate relationships, and establish her identity in a world that sees only her appearance.*







# Chapter 01: As the Ideal Object

When Snow White is seen as the perfect offspring in her mother's ideal

## Step 01:

The queen wished for a child with ideal beauty.



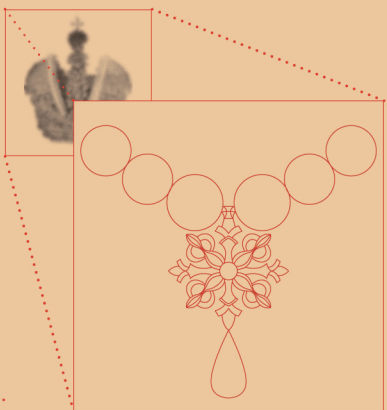
Maternal Love  
& Possessiveness



Social Expectations

## Step 02:

Regarded as an extension of her mother's worth.



From the moment Snow White was born, her beauty became a projection of her mother's ideal image

## Step 03:

Treat Snow White as a possession.



The mother extended society's accepted standards of beauty and her own sense of identity and worth onto her daughter.

Age:  
0-7

Holder:  
Queen

# Chapter 02: As Social Capital

When Snow White's life is threatened (not by her mother).

## Step 01:

Skillfully use beauty and show vulnerability.



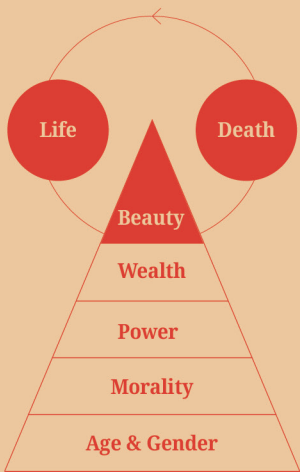
## Step 02:

Beauty becomes her passport to survival.



## Step 03:

Beauty determines life or death.



Gate of Privilege



Protection

She is not spared because of innocence or genuine emotion, but because of the gaze that her

beauty commands

Society's preoccupation with

beauty

elevates her appearance above age and character, imposing upon her the standards of adult femininity.

Age:

7+

Trader:

Hunter

# Unit 1

## Brief 03 Methods of Translating

#Parodying  
#Extrapolating  
#Paraphrasing

# 1-1 Thinking and Development

In last week's tutorial, my work revealed issues with unclear audience targeting and imprecise intent communication. After analyzing these problems, I decided to define the audience for this book as young women aged 20-28, especially those who were broadly exposed to Grimms' fairy tales during childhood.

As I've grown older, I've gradually shifted from a purely reader-focused perspective. Whether through my own experiences or those of my family, I've increasingly felt the impact of aging. When rereading \*Snow White\*, I no longer identified with Snow White's character but instead found myself contemplating the story from the mother's point of view, questioning why "I" would hate Snow White. This shift in perspective inspired me to write a "memoir" from the mother's viewpoint, creating a dialogue between the mother and the mirror to explore her emotional journey.

Moreover, in the story, the mirror serves as a voice of objective truth. Therefore, I chose to convey deeper reflections on themes such as beauty, privilege, and objectification through the mirror's perspective, adding a layer of complexity to the narration.



## *1. As the Ideal Object*

*On a cold winter's day, the mother stands by the snow-framed window, its ebony trim dark against the whiteness outside. Needle in hand, she gazes beyond the snowfall with an intense, longing expression.*

*Mother: "I want a daughter, a child to inherit my beauty. She must have skin as white as snow, lips as red as blood, and hair as dark as ebony. Only a beautiful daughter would match this kingdom's expectations would bring me the admiration I deserve. My voice is soft but tinged with possessiveness, as if the child is already within my grasp. She is my continuation, my possession, a perfect creation to elevate my status."*

*Mirror: "She will be as you desire—a masterpiece to captivate every gaze, a paragon of beauty fulfilling your deepest wishes. In her, you will see your reflection, amplified and perfected. She will walk through this world bearing the radiance you crave. Beware, for your pride may curdle into envy, and the beauty that once promised fulfillment may instead become a torment, a flame you cannot quench, consuming your peace as she grows into all that you once were—and more."*

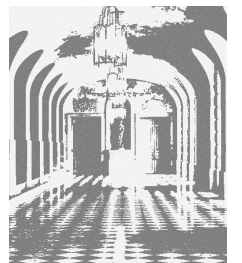


## *2. As the Social Resource*

*Standing at the palace window, I gripped the ledge tightly, feeling cold and conflicted inside. The mirror told me that Snow White was not dead; she had won the huntsman's pity with her beautiful face and escaped the fate I had meticulously planned for her.*

*Mother: "That face... With that innocent face, she won the huntsman's sympathy! She is no longer just my perfect creation; she has become social capital in her own right. Her beauty is her passport, opening doors to the privileges of survival. That glory should have been mine! I am the one who deserves that unchallenged status and adoration!"*

*Mirror: "Her beauty has indeed become a form of social capital. In times of crisis, it won her the privilege of survival. Can you accept that? Her beauty is no longer merely a symbol of your expectations but has become her own shield in society. Her true feelings and inner qualities are disregarded; beauty has become her passport. Society's bias toward beauty grants her these advantages, allowing her to easily win others' pity, concealing her worth as a complete individual."*

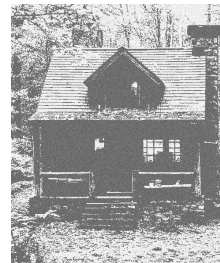


### 3. As the Bargaining Chip

*In the palace hall, I stood alone, the mirror hanging before me. Its cold surface reflected my gaze, filled with resentment and anger. Snow White, even in her flight, found refuge; she was granted protection in the home of those dwarfs. A stranger to them, yet they welcomed her so willingly. I couldn't help but wonder—why would they embrace someone they barely knew?*

*Mother: “Her beauty has become her shield. She can intrude into others’ lives without consequence, and they willingly accept and forgive her. Those dwarfs cherish her, simply because of her beautiful face. But what meaning is there in such affection? It’s nothing more than an empty projection, a hollow shelter she’s gained by wielding her beauty! She’s just a child what right does she have to such privilege? Her beauty only masks her true nature, yet these people are blinded by her face, giving unconditionally.”*

*Mirror: “Her anger stems from the fact that her beauty has become her Shield - a means of securing favour in times of crisis. Her beauty provides protection, but makes her relationships shallow and superficial, lacking true depth. Beauty is a mask, a barrier. It's her beauty that surrounds her with these hollow relationships, preventing real understanding and care. By using her beauty, she ensures her survival on the surface, but she is doomed to loneliness because she has never made a real connection.”*



### 4. Property and Commodity

*I walked slowly through the vast palace corridor. Snow White's beautiful face appeared in my mind and rekindled my jealousy. Her beauty has won her endless favour - even intruding into other people's homes is easily forgiven. I entered a hidden chamber known only to the mirror. In this dim room, I carefully crafted a tempting poisoned apple - beautiful on the outside, deadly on the inside. Her privileges, won through beauty, would end here.*

*Mother: “Every time she faces a crisis, she uses her beauty to exchange for survival resources food, shelter, and countless times, even rescue. She is nothing more than my daughter, my possession! Now, she’s turning this beauty, inherited from me, into her own capital, step by step taking away the position and glory that belong to me. I cannot stand it; I absolutely cannot! What right does she have to enjoy such privileges? I am the one who should be the most beautiful woman in this land, the one whom everyone should admire, not her! This capital shouldn't belong to her! I'll make her see that, with me, her beauty will mean nothing!”*

*Mirror: “Her beauty is indeed an extraordinary asset. People are willing to welcome her because her beauty gives them a sense of fulfilment, like a priceless treasure. You, more than anyone, know that beauty can win favour in times of danger; it's the invisible currency on which she depends to survive. Even if you succeed in stripping her of her protection, beauty will remain her greatest asset, a 'wealth' that will always be hers. I must remind you, no matter what you try, you cannot easily take all this away from her - she is no longer the little girl at your command.”*

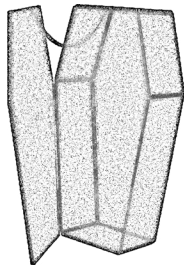


## 5. Possession and Objectification

*I stood there staring at Snow White's cold, lifeless face, unable to contain the joy that was swelling within me. She was finally gone - the one I had always seen as a threat, the girl who had dimmed my light - now utterly destroyed. Encased in an exquisite glass coffin, she looked like a precious work of art, a "perfect" symbol for all to admire. But all this is but a sign of my victory - she is dead, and I remain the fairest of them all.*

*Mother: “Ha ha ha ha ha ha ..... She’s Finally dead! Now, at last, I can stand upon this land and bask in the glory I rightfully deserve. I am the fairest, with no threat left to challenge my place. Her pretty face may still captivate their stares, but what does that matter? She is merely my prize, a symbol of my victory. I have triumphed over her, reclaiming my status as the only beauty!”*

*Mirror: “Indeed, her beauty has faded, and she can no longer threaten you. Yet, her beauty has not vanished; it remains eternally frozen on that lifeless face, forever drawing the gaze of the world. You, on the other hand, are still alive but will inevitably face aging and decay. What you truly desired will forever elude your grasp.”*

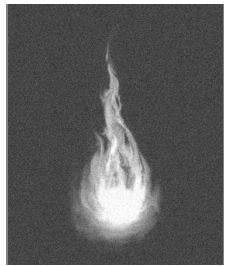


## 6. As the Ultimate Cost

*In the cold palace hall, the lights dimmed and a heavy silence fell. Snow White stood in her magnificent wedding gown, her face delicate yet stern, shining like a blade of ice. Not far from her sat the her mother, bound by heavy chains, slumped on the floor, her expression weary and pale. Beside her lay a pair of red-hot iron shoes, a deadly torment prepared for her by Snow White.*

*Mother: “You look at me, thinking I’ve been defeated. But do you know? I was once like you—young, beautiful, admired by everyone. I had everything—status, glory, adoration. But beauty is a curse; it will consume you eventually, just as it dragged me, step by step, into the abyss. You think everything you've gained through beauty is an unbreakable asset? You’re wrong! You will age, and you will lose everything. One day, you will become just like me—lonely and desperate. Perhaps, you’ll follow my path, desperately clinging to that fragile aura, just to avoid being replaced. Look at me; your future lies here.”*

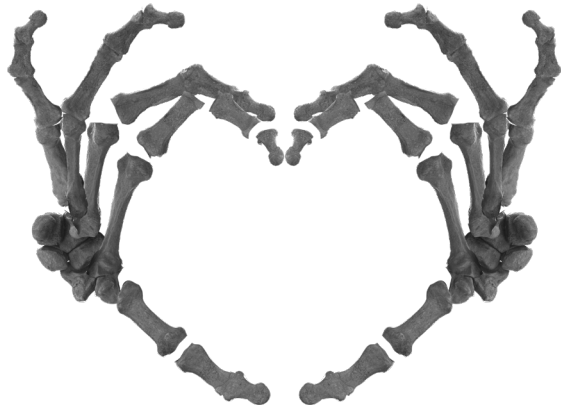
*Mirror: “Your fate, as you can see, is just that. Beauty is an ephemeral power, granting privileges but withering as it gradually takes control. In the end, when the glow fades, all that remains is an empty shell, without support. What it possesses is not freedom, but an illusion - and none of you can escape this curse.”*



# 2-1 Visual Experiment - Collage

Next, I conducted a series of visual experiments, aiming to connect imagery with the story of \*Snow White\* from different perspectives. Centering on the concept of “Beauty Beneath,” I began with the six chapter titles and collected skeletal imagery to create collages. This approach sought to strike a delicate balance between the fairy tale’s beauty and an underlying eeriness, aiming to reveal the stark reality beneath the beautiful exterior. In this way, the visuals echo the book’s exploration of the conflict between appearance and essence.





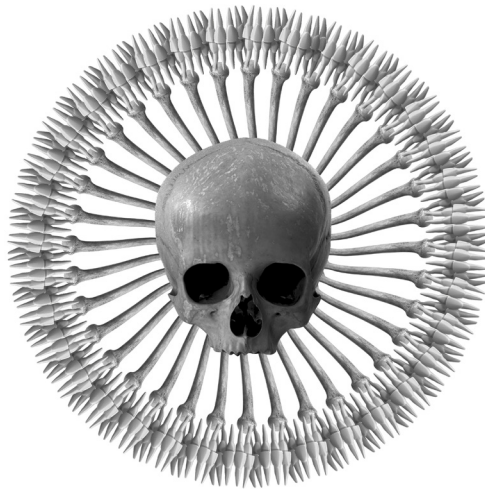
*1. As the Ideal Object*



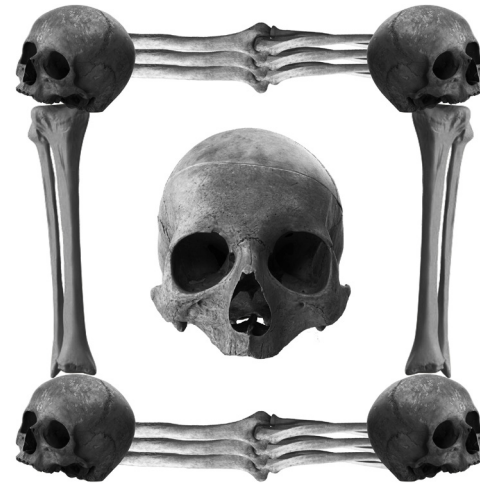
*2. As the Social Resource*



*3. As the Bargaining Chip*



*4. Property and Commodity*



*5. Possession and Objectification*

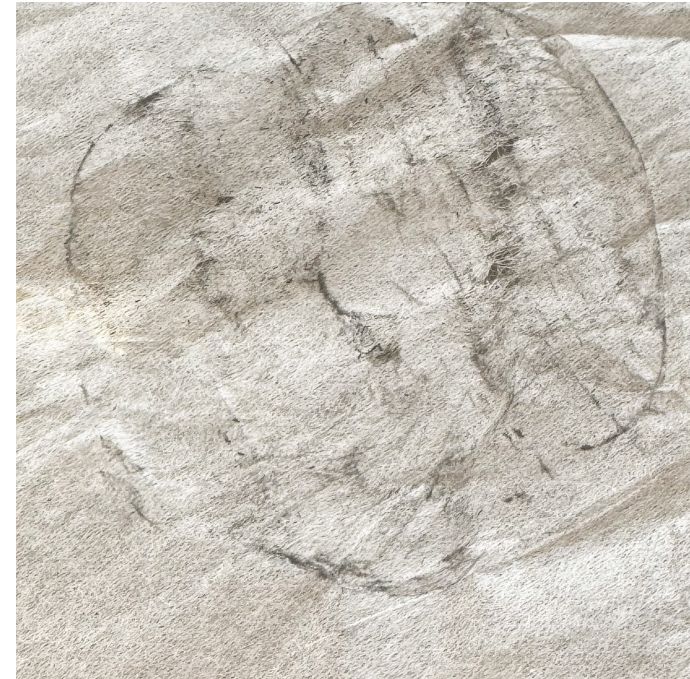
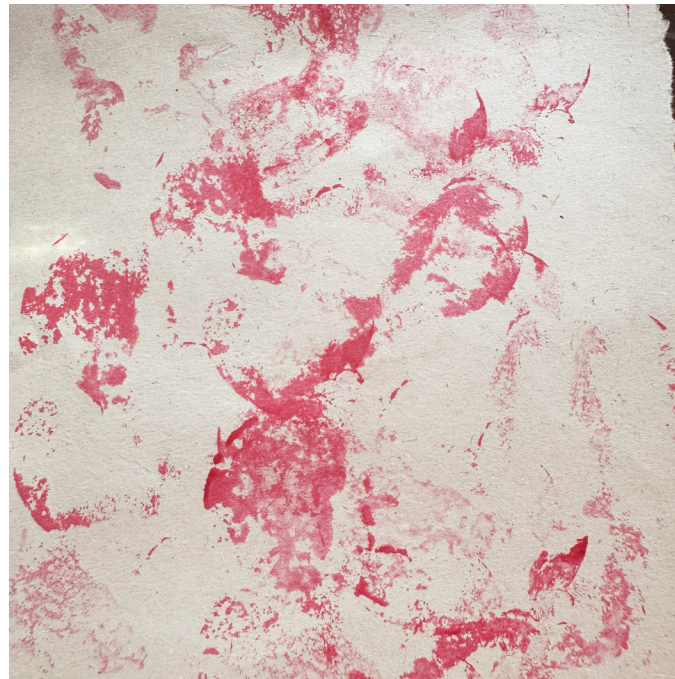
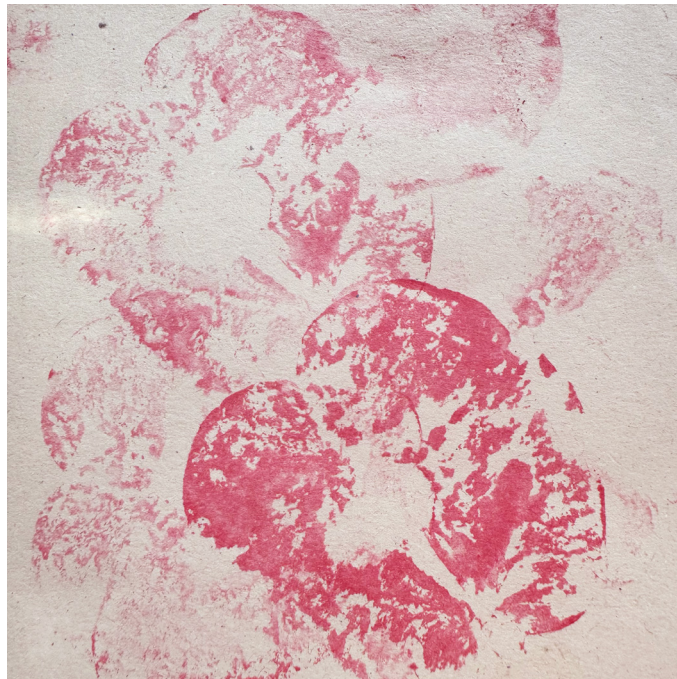


*6. As the Ultimate Cost*



## 2-2 Visual Experiment - Rubbing

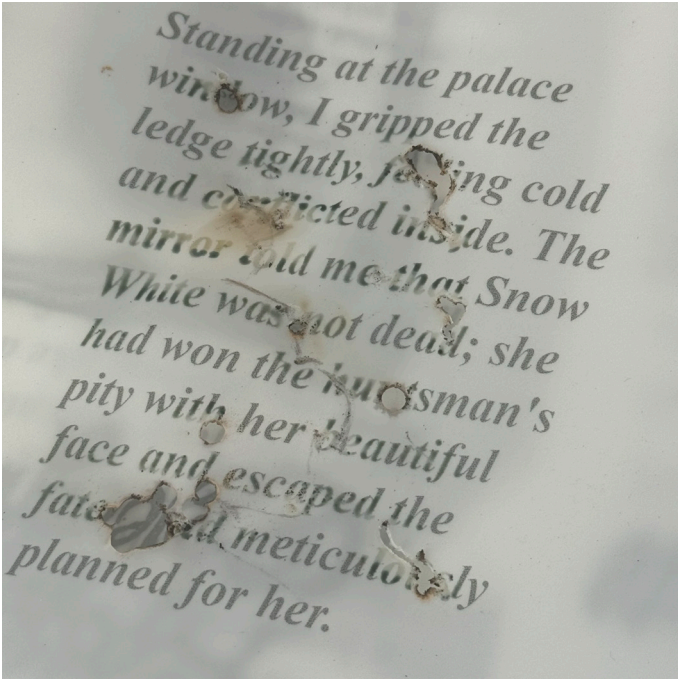
After completing the story, I found that another topic could emerge alongside beauty—aging. The conflict between mother and daughter stems from one's inevitable aging and the other's vibrant youth. To explore this, I attempted to record the textures left by an apple as it aged through observation and rubbings. Unfortunately, by the time I thought of this, it was too late to fully document a natural aging process. Instead, I experimented with accelerating decay by boiling and microwaving the apple, hoping to capture the marks of deterioration.





# 2-3 Visual Experiment - Burning

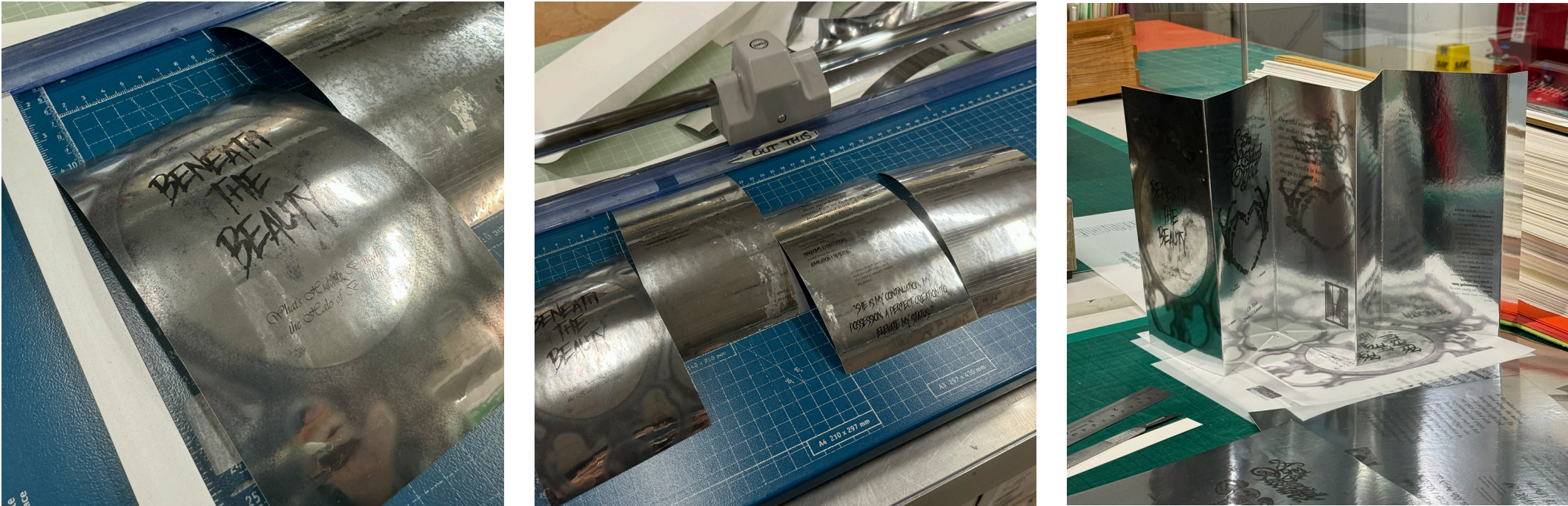
In the next phase, I began to consider the possible presentation style for this publication, given that it's a memoir from the mother's perspective. At the end of the story, the mother is burned to death by Snow White, which inspired me to experiment with burning effects on the book. I printed it on tracing paper, allowing for layered transparency that evokes the elusive, overlapping nature of memories. Then, I attempted to burn the publication using a lighter and incense, hoping to create a gradual progression where the burned areas would increase from the beginning to the end. However, I didn't quite succeed, as I ended up with a large burn hole on the first page.





# 2-3 Visual Experiment - Printing

I began to consider how I could immerse the reader in the perspective of Snow White’s mother. To achieve this, I mirrored all of the Mirror’s lines in the book, requiring the reader to hold up an actual mirror to read the text, as though conversing with the mirror themselves. Additionally, I aimed to convey a subtle message throughout the reading experience: as you examine the story, the story is also examining you. To emphasize this, I printed the book on mirrored cardstock so that, while reading, the reader continually sees their own reflection within its pages.

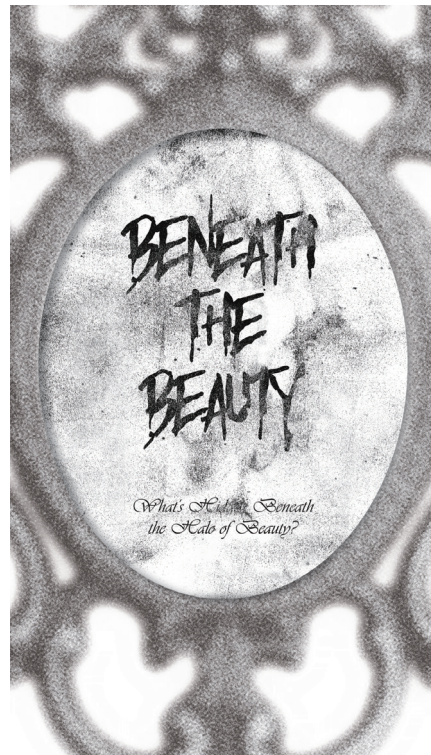




## 3-1 Final Work



## 3-2 Final Work



*On a cold winter's day,  
the mother stands by the  
snow-framed window,  
its ebony trim dark  
against the whiteness  
outside. Needle in hand,  
she gazes beyond the  
snowfall with an intense,  
longing expression.*

02

*"I want a daughter, a child  
to inherit my beauty."*

*She must have  
skin as white as  
snow, lips as red as  
blood, and hair as  
dark as ebony.*

03

*The  
Mirror's  
Words*

04

Only a beautiful daughter  
would match this  
KINGDOM'S EXPECTATIONS  
would bring me the  
ADMIRATION I DESERVE."

*My voice is soft but tinged  
with possessiveness, as if  
the child is already within  
my grasp.*

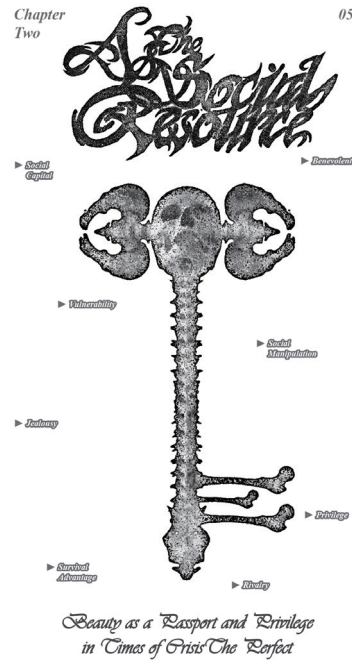
"SHE IS MY CONTINUATION, MY POSSESSION, A PERFECT CREATION TO ELEVATE MY STATUS."



more."  
that you once wrote—and  
passed as the great new  
document, commanding you  
to have your canon  
instantly become a testament  
and the church that once  
was, carried into exile.  
Beware for your pride  
will see you refection,  
deepest wishes in her, you  
of beauty fulfilling your  
every hope, a bargain  
a masterpiece to acquire  
—She will be as you desire—



## 3-2 Final Work



*Standing at the palace window, I gripped the ledge tightly, feeling cold and conflicted inside. The mirror told me that Snow White was not dead; she had won the huntsman's pity with her beautiful face and escaped the fate I had meticulously planned for her.*



*Disappointed  
and Angry*

*"That face... With that innocent face, she won the huntsman's sympathy! "*

*She is no longer just my  
perfect creation;  
she has become*

**SOCIAL CAPITAL**  
*in her own right.*

Her beauty is her passport,  
opening doors to the  
**PRIVILEGES OF SURVIVAL.**

"THAT GLORY SHOULD HAVE BEEN MINE!"

"I AM THE ONE WHO DESERVES  
THAT UNCHALLENGED STATUS AND  
ADORATION!"

07

*The  
Mirror's  
Words*

completes individualism, allowing the individual to realize his or her potential, to develop his or her talents, and to achieve his or her goals. This is the essence of the American dream. The American dream is the belief that anyone can achieve success and happiness through hard work and determination. It is the belief that the American way of life is the best way of life, and that it is the only way to achieve the American dream. The American dream is a powerful force in American society, and it has shaped the American character. It is the dream of a better life, of a life of freedom, of a life of opportunity, and of a life of achievement. The American dream is the dream of a better future, and it is the dream of a better world.



3-2 Final Work

In the palace hall, I stood alone, the mirror hanging before me. Its cold surface reflected my gaze, filled with resentment and anger. Snow White, even in her flight, found refuge; she was granted protection in the home of those dwarfs. A stranger to them, yet they welcomed her so willingly. I couldn't help but wonder—why would they embrace someone they barely knew?



"Her beauty has become her shield. "

"She can intrude into others' lives without consequence, and they

WILLINGLY ACCEPT AND FORGIVE HER"

"Those dwarfs cherish her, simply because of her beautiful face.

But what meaning is there in such affection?"

"IT'S NOTHING MORE THAN AN EMPTY PROTECTION, A HOLLOW SHELTER SHE'S GAINED BY WIELDING HER BEAUTY!"

"She's just a child WHAT RIGHT DOES SHE HAVE TO SUCH PRIVILEGE?"

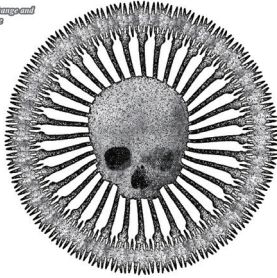
"Her beauty only masks her true nature, yet these people are blinded by her face, giving unconditionally."

The Mirror's Words

How much more can she bear? The mirror's words become her shield, but what meaning is there in such affection? The mirror's words become her shield, but what meaning is there in such affection? The mirror's words become her shield, but what meaning is there in such affection?

Chapter Four

The Currency of Exchange and Ownership



Exchange and Ownership

Power Dynamics

Exchange and Ownership

The Currency of Exchange and Ownership

I walked slowly through the vast palace corridor. Snow White's beautiful face appeared in my mind and rekindled my jealousy. Her beauty has won her endless favour - even intruding into other people's homes is easily forgiven. I entered a hidden chamber known only to the mirror. In this dim room, I carefully crafted a tempting poisoned apple - beautiful on the outside, deadly on the inside. Her privileges, won through beauty, would end here.



3-2 Final Work

"Every time she  
faces a crisis,

15

The  
Mirror's  
Words

16

Chapter  
Three

17

18

19

SHE USES HER BEAUTY TO EXCHANGE  
FOR SURVIVAL RESOURCES  
food, shelter, and countless  
times, even rescue."

"SHE IS NOTHING MORE THAN MY  
DAUGHTER, MY POSSESSION!"

"Now, she's turning this  
beauty, inherited from  
me, into her own capital,  
step by step taking away  
the position and glory  
that belong to me. "

I CANNOT STAND IT,  
I ABSOLUTELY CANNOT!

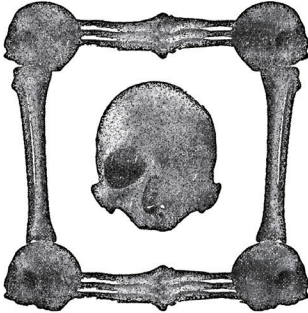
"What right does she have to enjoy such  
privileges? I am the one who should be the  
most beautiful woman in this land, the one  
whom everyone should admire, not her! This  
capital shouldn't belong to her! "

"I'LL MAKE HER SEE THAT, WITH ME,  
HER BEAUTY WILL MEAN NOTHING!"

Her beauty is indeed  
no longer a precious  
treasure. People are willing to  
exchange her beauty for  
survival resources. She is  
nothing more than my  
daughter, my possession!  
Now, she is turning this  
beauty, inherited from  
me, into her own capital,  
step by step taking away  
the position and glory  
that belong to me. "

► Public  
Consumption

► Attribution



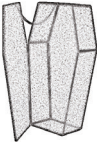
► Name of  
the Personality

► Personality

Beauty as an Exhibit  
for Endless Gaze

► Visual  
Elements

I stood there staring  
at Snow White's cold,  
lifeless face, unable to  
contain the joy that was  
swelling within me. She  
was finally gone - the one  
I had always seen as a  
threat, the girl who had  
dimmed my light - now  
utterly destroyed. Encased  
in an exquisite glass  
coffin, she looked like a  
precious work of art, a  
"perfect" symbol for all  
to admire. But all this is  
but a sign of my victory -  
she is dead, and I remain  
the fairest of them all.



"HA HA HA HA HA HA ....."  
"SHE'S FINALLY DEAD!"

"Now, at last, I can  
stand upon this land  
and bask in the glory I  
rightfully deserve. "

"I am the fairest, with no threat  
left to challenge my place. "

"Her pretty face may  
still captivate their  
stares, but what does  
that matter?"

SHE IS MERELY MY PRIZE,  
A SYMBOL OF MY VICTORY.

"I HAVE TRIUMPHED OVER  
HER, RECLAIMING MY STATUS  
AS THE ONLY BEAUTY!"

3-2 Final Work

The  
Mirror's  
Words

20

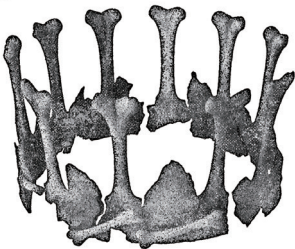
Chapter  
Three

21

*A Snow White's  
Greatest*

► *Unbreakable  
Ghosts*

► *Self  
Destruction*



► *Final  
Price*

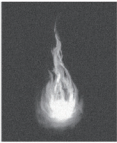
► *Unbreakable  
Ghosts*

*Beauty as an Inevitable  
Burden and Final Price*

zail qunad rad ,beebul  
on nac ote bus ,beebul  
toil auoy *unbreakable* regnol  
ton zail qunad rad  
znimera ii *beebul*  
tadit no nezotil yllomrats  
reversioi *acail* zcalcilil  
adu jo szag oti gnimworb  
radito oti no ,uof *durow*  
lud wila litz oti ,bnaul  
gniga acail qldnitrani lliw  
qlura moy tadit *apocah bus*  
shula reversioi lliw *beebul*  
qunag moy

22

*In the cold palace hall,  
the lights dimmed and  
a heavy silence fell.  
Snow White stood in her  
magnificent wedding  
gown, her face delicate  
yet stern, shining like a  
blade of ice. Not far from  
her sat the her mother,  
bound by heavy chains,  
slumped on the floor, her  
expression weary and  
pale. Beside her lay a pair  
of red-hot iron shoes, a  
deadly torment prepared  
for her by Snow White.*



23

*"YOU LOOK AT ME, THINKING I'VE  
BEEN DEFEATED."*

*"BUT DO YOU KNOW?"*

*I WAS ONCE LIKE YOU  
YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL, ADMARED  
BY EVERYONE. I HAD  
EVERYTHING STATUS, GLORY,  
ADORATION.*

*"BUT BEAUTY IS A CURSE; IT WILL CONSUME YOU EVENTUALLY,  
JUST AS IT TRAPPED ME, STEP BY STEP, INTO THE ABYSS."*

*YOU THINK EVERYTHING YOU'VE GAINED THROUGH  
BEAUTY IS AN UNBREAKABLE ASSET?*

*YOU'RE WRONG!*

*YOU WILL AGE AND YOU WILL  
LOSE EVERYTHING. ONE DAY,  
YOU WILL BECOME JUST LIKE  
ME LONELY AND DESPERATE.*

*PERHAPS, YOU'LL FOLLOW MY PATH, DESPERATELY  
CLINGING TO THAT FRAGILE AURA, JUST TO AVOID  
BEING REPLACED.*

24

*"LOOK AT ME; YOUR FUTURE  
LIES HERE."*

*"LOOK AT ME; YOUR FUTURE  
LIES HERE."*

*"LOOK AT ME; YOUR FUTURE  
LIES HERE."*

*"LOOK AT ME; YOUR FUTURE  
LIES HERE."*

*"LOOK AT ME; YOUR FUTURE  
LIES HERE."*

*"LOOK AT ME; YOUR FUTURE  
LIES HERE."*

*"LOOK AT ME; YOUR FUTURE  
LIES HERE."*

*"LOOK AT ME; YOUR FUTURE  
LIES HERE."*



# 3-2 Final Work

*The  
Mirror's  
Words*

25

26

escape this curse - and none of you can  
freedom, but an illusion  
What it possesses is not  
shell, without support.  
that remains is an empty  
when the glow fades, all  
takes control. In the end,  
withering as it gradually  
granting privileges but  
an ephemeral power,  
is just that Beauty is  
Your fate, as you can see,

