

## Worksheet 1 – Introduction

### Recall

**Answer these questions after watching the video lecture to check how much you remember.**

1. Which of these was NOT an influence on Angela Carter?  
a) European surrealism                      c) Pantomime  
b) Magical realism                              d) Impressionism
2. Which critically acclaimed novel by Carter was published in 1984?  
a) *Nights At The Circus*                      c) *Black Venus*  
b) *The Magic Toyshop*                        d) *The Passion of New Eve*
3. When was *The Bloody Chamber* published?  
a) 1978    c) 1980  
b) 1979    d) 1981
4. That same year, Carter also published a study on which French philosopher?  
a) Marquis de Sade                              c) Charles Baudelaire  
b) Voltaire                                         d) Octave Mirbeau
5. Why does Carter prefer the word ‘tales’ over ‘stories’? What does the word ‘tales’ suggest?  
a) That they have a clear moral                      c) That they come from an oral tradition  
b) That they are for entertainment                      d) That they are complete

### Analysis

6. This website ([https://www.worldoftales.com/fairy\\_tales/Charles\\_Perrault/blue\\_beard.html#gsc.tab=0](https://www.worldoftales.com/fairy_tales/Charles_Perrault/blue_beard.html#gsc.tab=0)) will take you to a contents page containing eight of Charles Perrault’s fairytales. Choose one story and follow the link to read it. Make notes on the following:
  - What morals, messages or values does your fairytale convey?
  - How are men and women presented in your fairytale? How does Perrault uphold gender stereotypes?
  - Are there any animals in your fairytale? How are they presented?

### Evaluation

7. Read the poem below called ‘Little Red Cap’ by Carol Ann Duffy, another twist on the Little Red Riding Hood story. Annotate around the poem, thinking about:
  - How the ‘Little Red Riding Hood’ character is presented
  - How the wolf is presented
  - How Duffy subverts stereotypes or plays with audience’s expectations around a familiar story
  - Any similarities you can find between this poem and the stories from *The Bloody Chamber*



Little Red-Cap

At childhood's end, the houses petered out  
into playing fields, the factory, allotments  
kept, like mistresses, by kneeling married men,  
the silent railway line, the hermit's caravan,  
till you came at last to the edge of the woods.  
It was there that I first clapped eyes on the wolf.

He stood in a clearing, reading his verse out loud  
in his wolfy drawl, a paperback in his hairy paw,  
red wine staining his bearded jaw. What big ears  
he had! What big eyes he had! What teeth!  
In the interval, I made quite sure he spotted me,  
sweet sixteen, never been, babe, waif, and bought me a drink,

my first. You might ask why. Here's why. Poetry.  
The wolf, I knew, would lead me deep into the woods,  
away from home, to a dark tangled thorny place  
lit by the eyes of owls. I crawled in his wake,  
my stockings ripped to shreds, scraps of red from my blazer  
snagged on twig and branch, murder clues. I lost both shoes

but got there, wolf's lair, better beware. Lesson one that night,  
breath of the wolf in my ear, was the love poem.  
I clung till dawn to his thrashing fur, for  
what little girl doesn't dearly love a wolf?<sup>1</sup>  
Then I slid from between his heavy matted paws  
and went in search of a living bird – white dove –

which flew, straight, from my hands to his hope mouth.  
One bite, dead. How nice, breakfast in bed, he said,  
licking his chops. As soon as he slept, I crept to the back  
of the lair, where a whole wall was crimson, gold, aglow with books.  
Words, words were truly alive on the tongue, in the head,  
warm, beating, frantic, winged; music and blood.

But then I was young – and it took ten years  
in the woods to tell that a mushroom  
stoppers the mouth of a buried corpse, that birds  
are the uttered thought of trees, that a greying wolf  
howls the same old song at the moon, year in, year out,  
season after season, same rhyme, same reason. I took an axe

to a willow to see how it wept. I took an axe to a salmon  
to see how it leapt. I took an axe to the wolf  
as he slept, one chop, scrotum to throat, and saw  
the glistening, virgin white of my grandmother's bones.

## Glossary

- **Watershed moment** – An important event or period that signifies a change.  
*e.g. The televising of women's football is a watershed moment for female sport.*
- **Decadent** – Luxurious and self-indulgent; can also be associated with low moral standards or the decay of society.  
*e.g. He lived a decadent life of excessive spending and no moral responsibility.*
- **Lustrous** – Shiny; brilliant.  
*e.g. After a fresh cut her hair always looked particularly lustrous.*
- **Disconcerting** – Unsettling or unnerving.  
*e.g. She found the abrupt change of subject disconcerting.*