



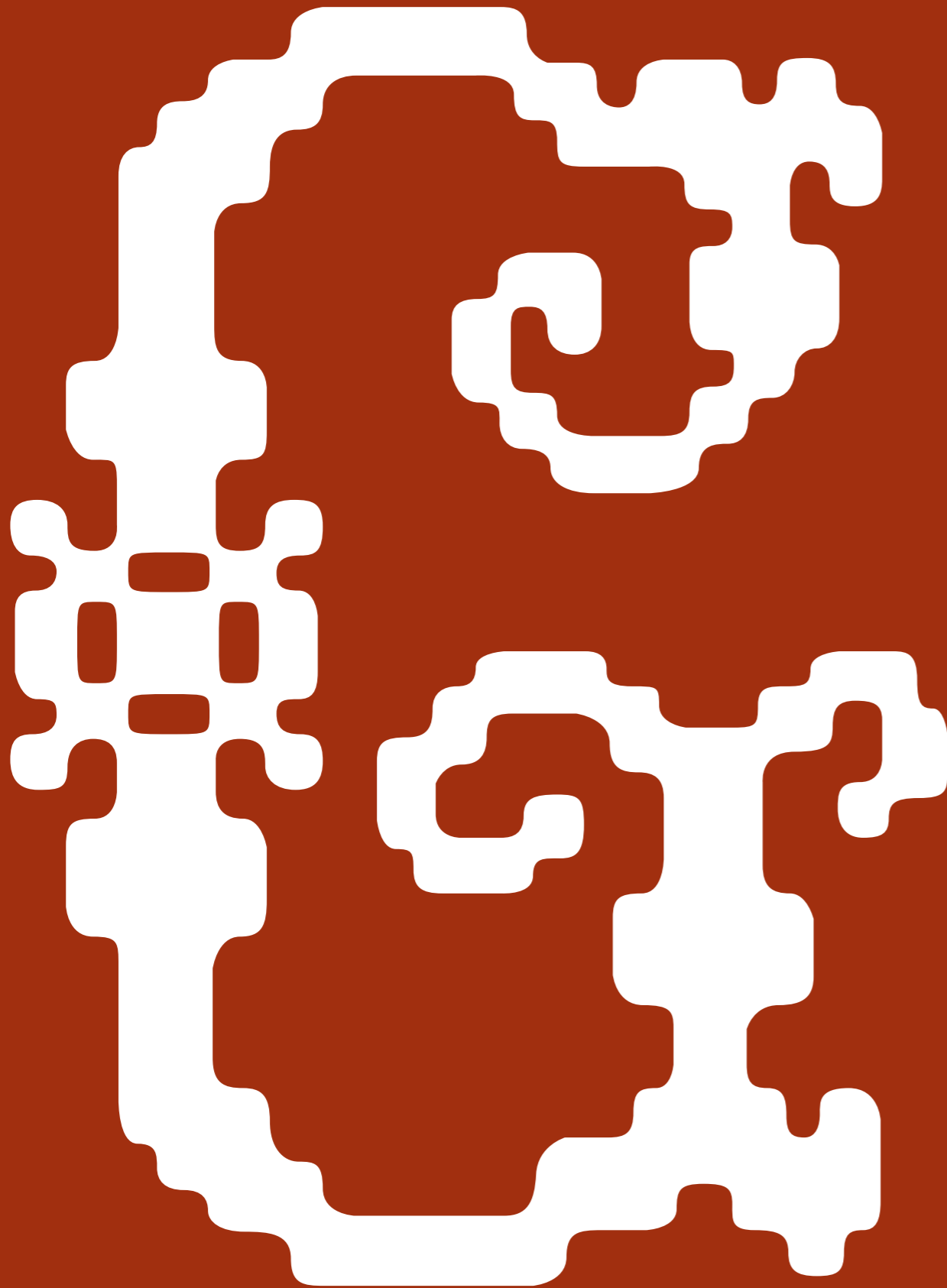
**GRETEL** \* A HOMEGROWN TYPEFACE DESIGNED BY DANIEL & SYLVIA JANSSEN \* A FOUNTAIN RELEASE



Sommerprogramm

Hessischer  
Rundfunk

1963



**H**

ARD BY A GREAT FOREST DWELT A POOR WOOD-CUTTER WITH HIS WIFE AND HIS TWO CHILDREN. THE BOY WAS CALLED HÄNSEL AND THE GIRL GRETHEL. HE HAD LITTLE TO BITE AND TO BREAK, AND ONCE WHEN GREAT SCARCITY FELL ON THE LAND, HE COULD NO LONGER PROCURE DAILY BREAD. NOW WHEN HE THOUGHT OVER THIS BY NIGHT IN HIS BED, AND TOSSED ABOUT IN HIS

ANXIETY, HE GROANED AND SAID TO HIS WIFE, "WHAT IS TO BECOME OF US? HOW ARE WE TO FEED OUR POOR CHILDREN, WHEN WE NO LONGER HAVE ANYTHING EVEN FOR OURSELVES?" "I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, HUSBAND," ANSWERED THE WOMAN, "EARLY TO-MORROW MORNING WE WILL TAKE THE CHILDREN OUT INTO THE FOREST TO WHERE IT IS THE THICKEST, THERE WE WILL LIGHT A FIRE FOR THEM, AND GIVE EACH OF THEM ONE PIECE OF BREAD MORE, AND THEN WE WILL GO TO OUR WORK AND LEAVE THEM ALONE. THEY WILL NOT FIND THE WAY HOME AGAIN, AND WE SHALL BE RID OF THEM." "NO, WIFE," SAID THE MAN, "I WILL NOT DO THAT; HOW CAN I BEAR TO LEAVE MY CHILDREN ALONE IN THE FOREST?—THE WILD ANIMALS WOULD SOON COME AND TEAR THEM TO PIECES." "O, THOU FOOL!" SAID SHE, "THEN WE MUST ALL FOUR DIE OF HUNGER, THOU MAYEST AS WELL PLANE THE PLANKS FOR OUR COFFINS," AND SHE LEFT HIM NO PEACE UNTIL HE CONSENTED. "BUT I FEEL VERY SORRY FOR THE POOR CHILDREN, ALL THE SAME," SAID THE MAN.

THE TWO CHILDREN HAD ALSO NOT BEEN ABLE TO SLEEP FOR HUNGER, AND HAD HEARD WHAT THEIR STEP-MOTHER HAD SAID TO THEIR FATHER. GRETHEL WEPT BITTER TEARS, AND SAID TO HÄNSEL, "NOW ALL IS OVER WITH US." "BE QUIET, GRETHEL," SAID HÄNSEL, "DO NOT DISTRESS THYSELF, I WILL SOON FIND A WAY TO HELP US." AND WHEN THE OLD FOLKS HAD FALLEN ASLEEP, HE GOT UP, PUT ON HIS LITTLE COAT, OPENED THE DOOR BELOW, AND CREPT OUTSIDE. THE MOON SHONE BRIGHTLY, AND THE WHITE PEBBLES WHICH LAY IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE GLITTERED LIKE REAL SILVER PENNIES. HÄNSEL STOOPED AND PUT AS MANY OF THEM IN THE LITTLE POCKET OF HIS COAT AS HE COULD POSSIBLY GET IN. THEN HE WENT BACK AND SAID TO GRETHEL, "BE COMFORTED, DEAR LITTLE SISTER, AND SLEEP IN PEACE, GOD WILL NOT FORSAKE US," AND HE LAY DOWN AGAIN IN HIS BED. WHEN DAY DAWNED, BUT BEFORE THE SUN HAD RISEN, THE WOMAN CAME AND AWOKE THE TWO CHILDREN, SAYING, "GET UP, YOU SLUGGARDS! WE ARE GOING INTO THE FOREST TO FETCH WOOD." SHE GAVE EACH A LITTLE PIECE OF BREAD, AND SAID, "THERE IS SOMETHING FOR YOUR DINNER, BUT DO NOT EAT IT UP BEFORE THEN, FOR YOU WILL GET NOTHING ELSE."





DO NOT CRY, GRETEL

GO TO SLEEP  
QUIETLY

THE GOOD GOD  
WILL HELP US

Gretel Strong Light

HÄNSEL

Gretel Strong Regular

HÄNSEL

Gretel Strong Bold

HÄNSEL

Gretel Strong Outline

HÄNSEL

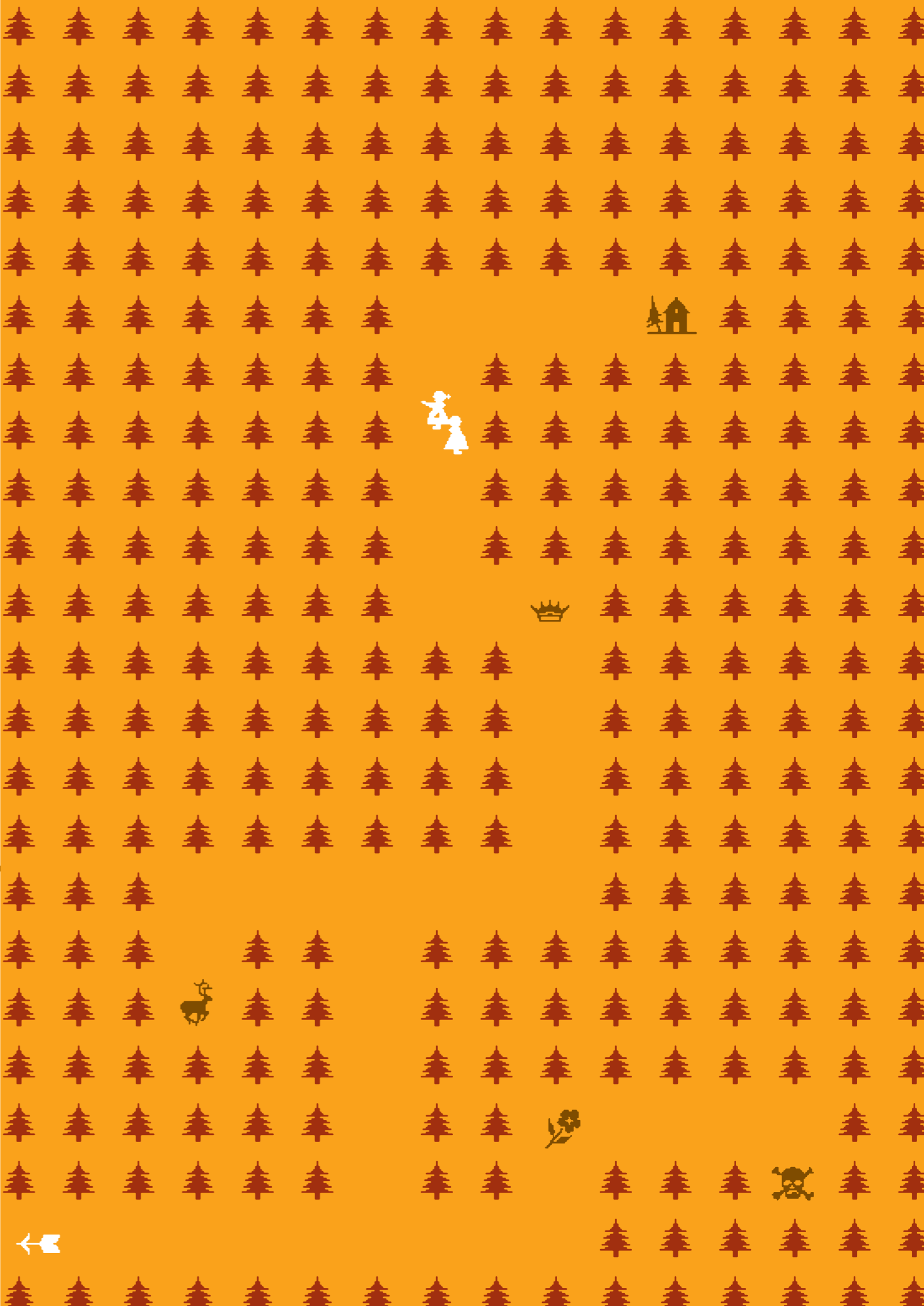
Gretel Crisp

HÄNSEL

Gretel Smooth

HÄNSEL

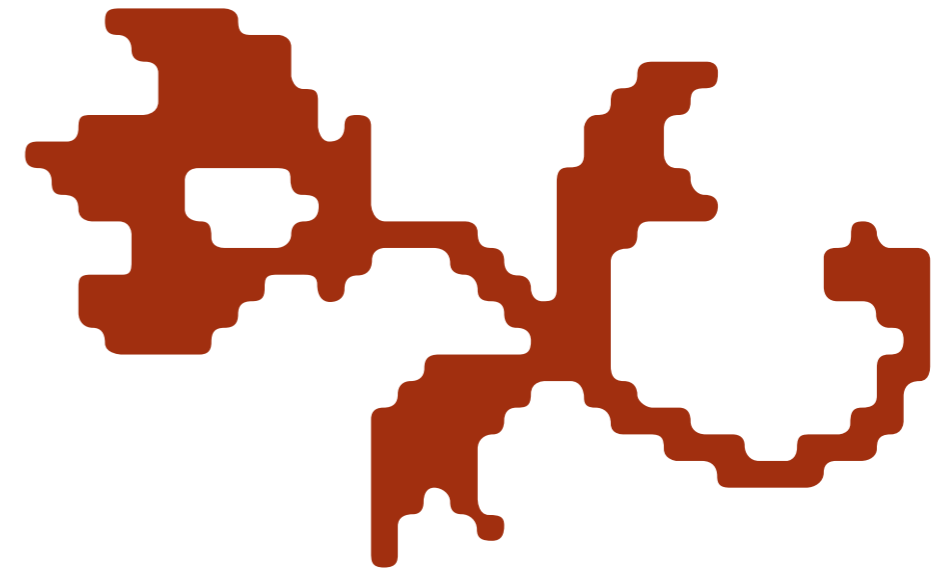
GRETTEL, HOWEVER, RAN LIKE LIGHT-  
NING TO HANSEL, OPENED HIS LIT-  
TLE STABLE, AND CRIED: "HANSEL,  
WE ARE SAVED! THE OLD WITCH IS  
DEAD!" THEN HANSEL SPRANG LIKE  
A BIRD FROM ITS CAGE WHEN THE  
DOOR IS OPENED. HOW THEY DID RE-  
JOICE AND EMBRACE EACH OTHER,  
AND DANCE ABOUT AND KISS EACH  
OTHER! AND AS THEY HAD NO LON-  
GER ANY NEED TO FEAR HER, THEY  
WENT INTO THE WITCH'S HOUSE,  
AND IN EVERY CORNER THERE STOOD  
CHESTS FULL OF PEARLS AND JEW-  
ELS. "THESE ARE FAR BETTER THAN  
PEBBLES!" SAID HANSEL, AND THRUST  
INTO HIS POCKETS WHATEVER COULD  
BE GOT IN, AND GRETTEL SAID: "I,  
TOO, WILL TAKE SOMETHING HOME  
WITH ME," AND FILLED HER PIN-  
AFORE FULL. "BUT NOW WE MUST BE  
OFF," SAID HANSEL, "THAT WE MAY  
GET OUT OF THE WITCH'S FOREST."



NIBBLE  
NIBBLE  
GNAW  
WHO IS NIBBLING  
AT MY  
LITTLE HOUSE?



THE WIND  
THE WIND  
THE HEAVEN-BORN  
WIND



... AND THREW THEMSELVES INTO THEIR FATHER'S ARMS. THE MAN HAD NOT KNOWN ONE HAPPY HOUR SINCE HE HAD LEFT THE CHILDREN IN THE FOREST; THE WOMAN, HOWEVER, WAS DEAD. GRETHEL EMPTIED HER PINAFORE UNTIL PEARLS AND PRECIOUS STONES RAN ABOUT THE ROOM, AND HÄNSEL THREW ONE HANDFUL AFTER ANOTHER OUT OF HIS POCKET TO ADD TO THEM. THEN ALL ANXIETY WAS AT AN END, AND THEY LIVED TOGETHER IN PERFECT HAPPINESS. MY TALE IS DONE, THERE RUNS A MOUSE, WHOSOEVER CATCHES IT, MAY MAKE HIMSELF A BIG FUR CAP OUT OF IT.



DESIGNED BY THE BRUHN FAMILY  
FOR FOUNTAIN, MÄLMÖ, SWEDEN 2005  
WE LOVE YOU!