Cyber Fairy Tales

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Czech Cyber Centrum

FOREWORD

Distinguished cyber fairy tale readers, ladies and gentlemen, dear children,

Presented please find a singular book of cyber fairy tales. Before reading we would like to let you know about ideas which accompanied creation of these a little well-known and at the same time brand new fairy tales.

Basic principle of great majority of all the fairy tales is a struggle of the Good with the Evil. Through fairy tales we teach children how to treat the environment and how the environment could treat us, both well and unwell. We try to explain why it is so important to be on the good side and why it is necessary to fight against the evil.

In our modern era we do not live exclusively in the world of our grandparents, in the world which is familiar to us since time immemorial i. e. in the world of Earth, Sun, Water and Air. People recently have started to use the internet and for all of us, no matter of what age we are, this is still new (virtual) situation. We have started to learn how to live in this virtual world which is called a cyberworld, too. Even such a world can treat us well or unwell, in this world, too, it is important to be on the good side so that the Good finally beats the Evil.

This book is aimed at pointing out various dangers we could come accross in the cyberworld through fairy tales which are familiar to us and also at showing how to behave and what could happen if we do not behave like that.

Therefore the Little Red Riding Hood adds a new smartphone with the internet connection to the basket with presents for Granny, the Little Goats have encoded, seemingly safe, entrance to their home and the Phishing Beauty posses many modern facilities in her pallace which are familiar to us from our current life.

Let us take an advice from our fairy tales to avoid mistakes like the Little Red Riding Hood or the naughty Little Goats. Our cases do not always end that favourably as our stories.

Creative Team of the Czech Cyber Center

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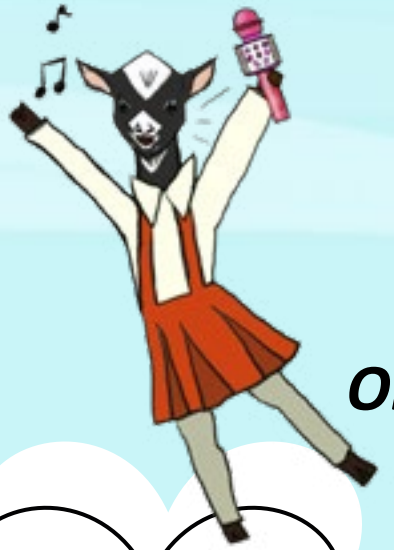
Naughty Little Goats

Or How the Wolf Broke their House Security System



Maa

Bumpkin

Once upon a time there was a merry goat family.

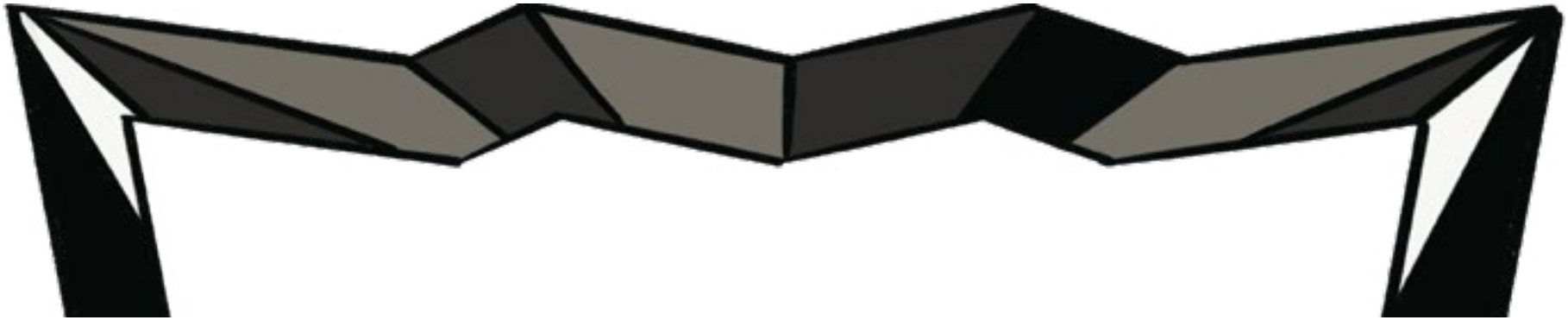
Mum Rose who was called by all who loved her Rosie and her five kids named:

Faun, Curlicue, Maa, Snowie and Bumpkin.

Curlicue

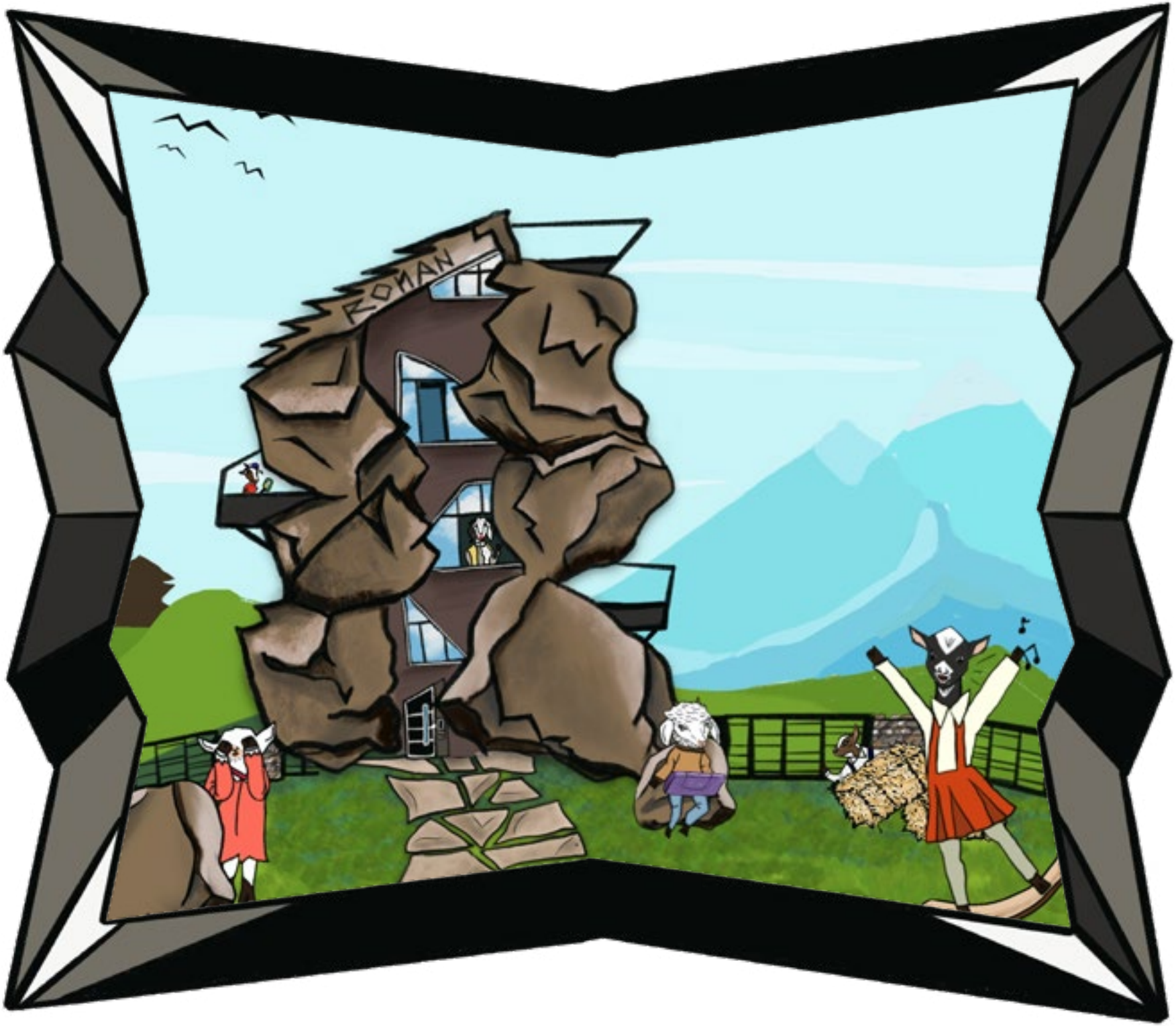
Snowie

I am Faun,
Nice to meet you!



They lived in a town called Horntown together with other ungulates and horned animals.

Mum Rose, the goat, had troubles with her kids from time to time. They often played computer games, took pictures and posted them onto the internet and most of all they shot videos of all their rascalities making huge noise with it.


ROMAN

One sunny winter day Mum was about to leave the house and said to their kids:

“My baby darlings I am leaving for the hairdresser’s and to do some shopping afterwards, so do not make any mess and noise” Kids lit their eyes and answered all as one: “O. K. You needn’t be afraid, mee…”

Mum, still on the doorstep, shouted: Do not let any stranger in, for Goodnes’s sake! And mainly do not reveal the door opening password to anybody!”

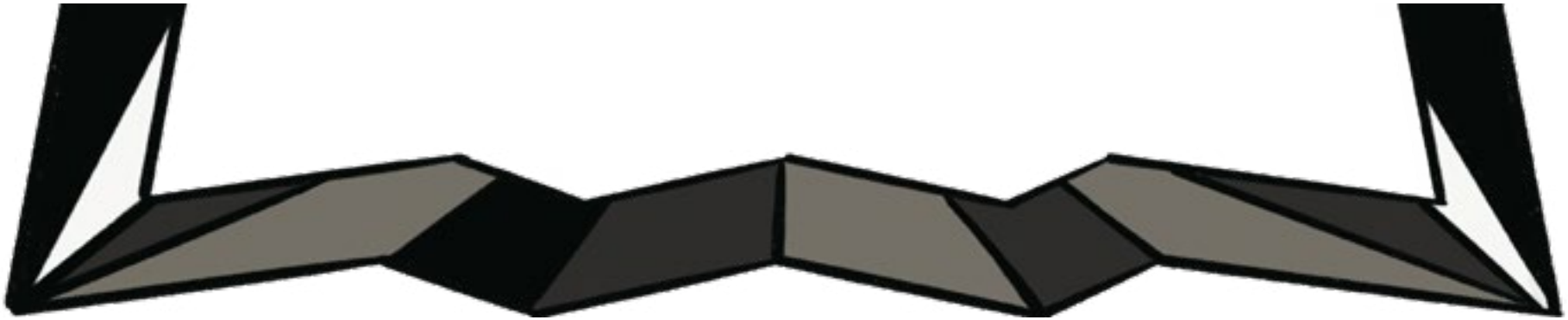
“Be easy Mum, the pasword is familiar to us only and we will not reveal it to anyone” said the eldest Faun and smiled waggishly with a grin.

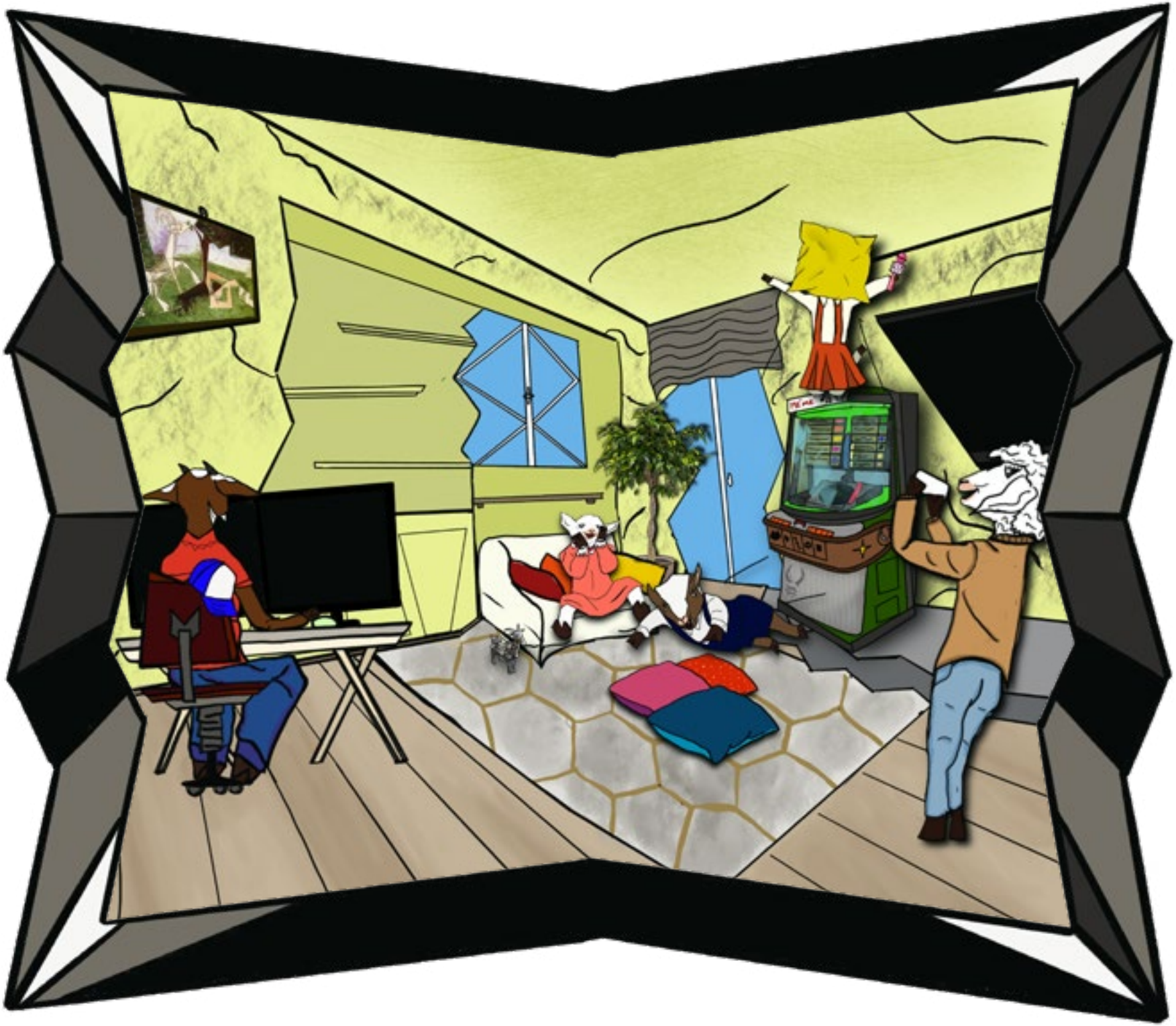
As soon as Mum left the kids started their pillow fight.

When doing that they shot and broadcasted themselves directly on to social media.

The way they liked most they added a lot of hashtags to their snaps and videos.

The hitch was the fact that the kids were not aware of their automatic home address sharing with their shots.

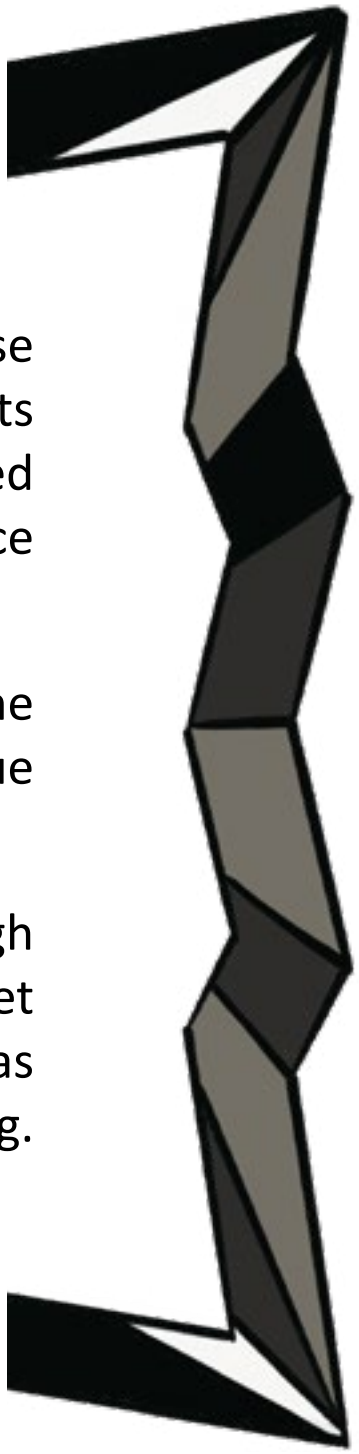


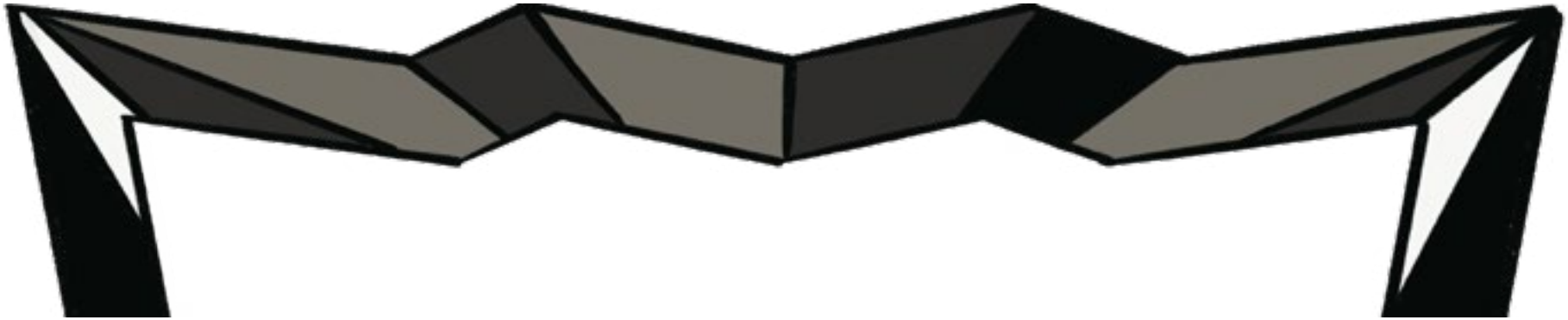


Just when some of the fight pillows began to lose its feathers and social media were filled with shots of the little goats' spree a hungry wolf named MouseyV approached to their Horntown residence neighbourhood.

His name had been derived from the fact that he really had his voice similar to the mouse's one due to which he once sang even in one Opera house.

He arrived to an idea to order some meal through the internet but he found out that he lost his wallet somewhere on his way. Since he was as hungry as a wolf can be he decided to hunt down something.





Easy to say: Hunt down.

Where on earth could the wolf hunt down something in the town? So MouseyV returned to the internet to find something to eat. He browsed various social media to find some yummy juicy baby lambs or little goats.

Suddenly he noticed the video of the naughty little goats frolicking at home with no adult supervision. Since the video was equipped with their home address he put it in his map and he found that it was practically behind the corner! Wow, I am lucky today, he said to himself.

12:17

CURLICUEGIRL
Posts

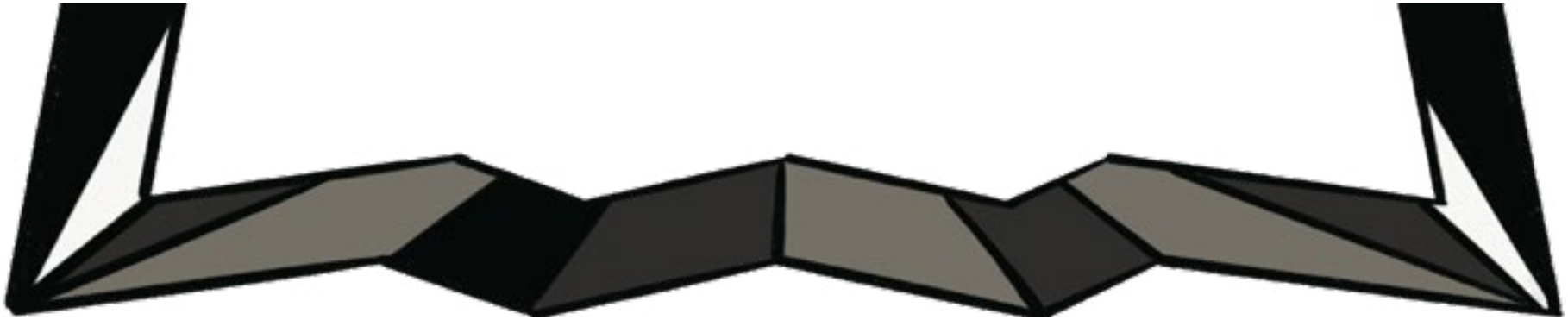
Curlicuegirl
Residence Rohan 22

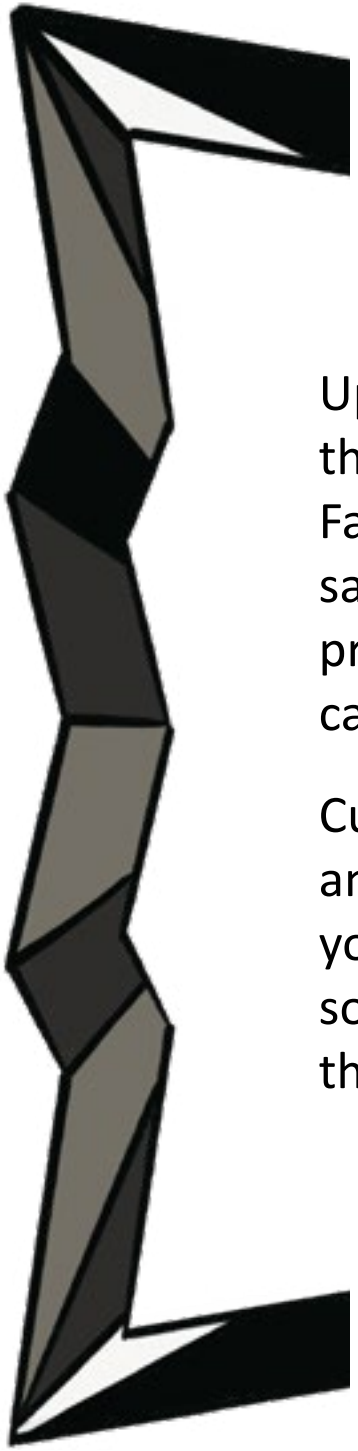
Liked by dear_fungirl and others (34)
curlicuegirl Kids wanna have fun 😂#homealone #mum'sshopping
#pillowfight #wedontneednoeducation

When the wolf arrived to the little goats' house he saw that the gate of the front garden cannot be opened with a key. To open it you must know the code to be input through a small keyboard.

But the code was what MouseyV did not know.

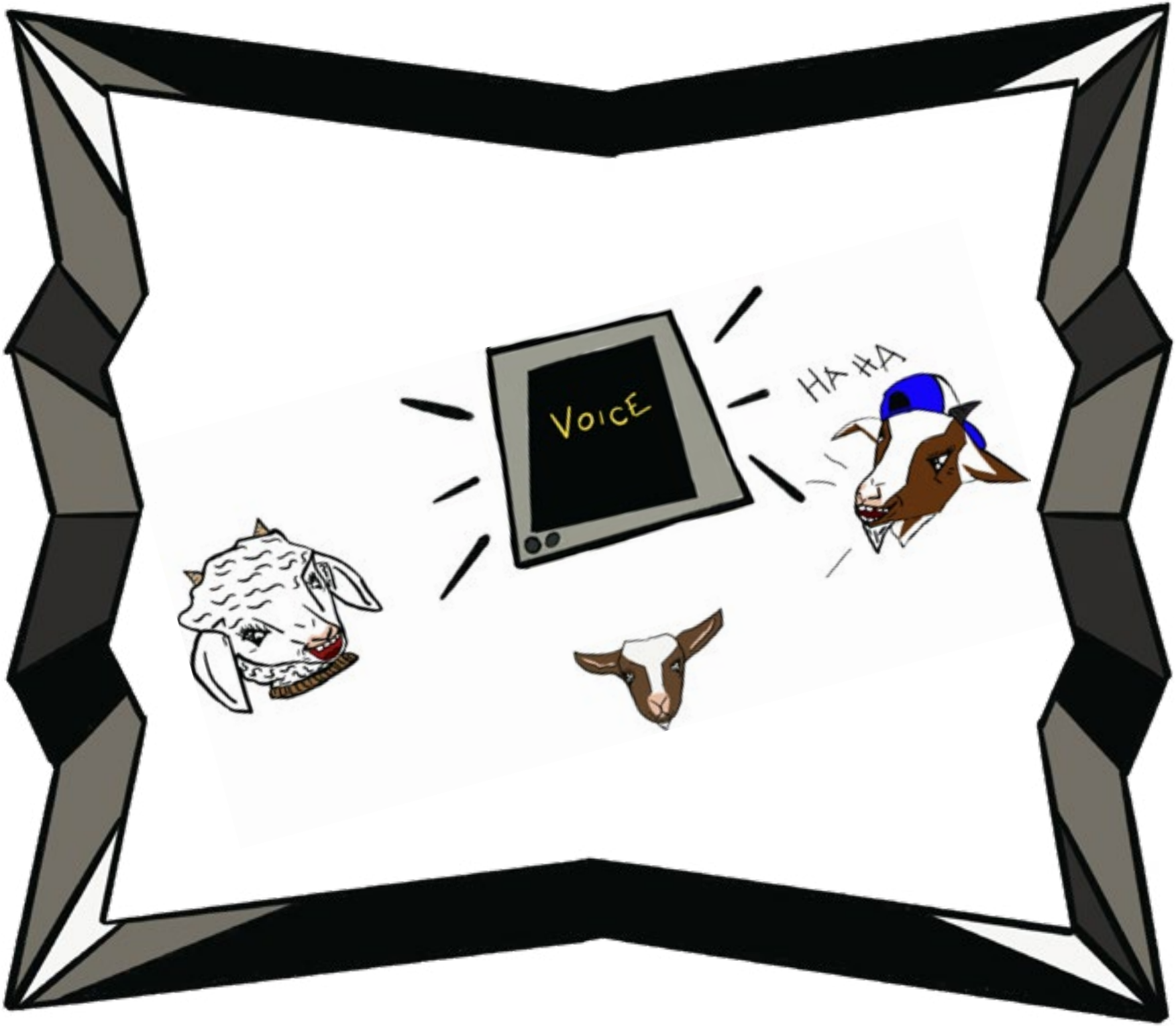
What he did know was how to use his voice abilities. He decided to ring the bell and try his luck with the little goats. "Little goats, Little goats open your gate for me, I am your mummy and I am carrying full bags with goodies for you" said the wolf with his mouse voice to the microphone at the gate.





Upstairs in the flat the youngest Bumpkin answered the gate phone and already wanted to let Mum in. Faun however stopped him at the last minute and said: “No, wait! We won’t let her in yet. We will pretend that we could not recognize her so that we can play somewhat longer.”

Curlicue who heard it as well found it a good joke and said to the microphone: “No, we will not let you in, you are not our Mum, what if you were some evil wolf, Mum still knows the code to open the gate! Help yourself with opening, haha!”


VOICE
HA HA

MouseyV was surprised at first that the little goats recognized him. Then he realized that this cannot be like that, most probably it is just another monkey business of them and in fact they did not know who was standing at the gate.

Thinking the thing over for a while he decided to guess the code. It must be something simple, easy to remember for everyone. He tried on four zeros 0-0-0-0 at first. Fail. Then he tried 1-2-3-4. Click – the lock went and the gate was open.

MouseyV was in the garden and went on to the house.

Will the wolf succeed in getting inside the house?
And how about the little goats? Will they manage?

If you want to learn what end it will take, please support the birth of the book of the cyber fairy tales on: “https://www.donio.cz/kybercentrum”.

Thus you will support the erudition and the same way also safety in the cyber space.

Little Red Riding Hood

and a Cunning Wolf

Once upon a time there was a girl who liked most to wear a red hood from which she obtained her nick name Little Red Riding Hood.

One beautiful sunny day her Granny had her birthday.

Mum was not happy about her Little Red Riding Hood sitting at home all the time, surfing the internet. Therefore she suggested the girl to pay a visit at Granny's home to convey the best wishes from the family. Together they prepared a basket full of goodies and they added a brand new smart phone as a present so that they could not only make calls and send messages but also use videocalls.

Before she left Little Riding Hood promised to Mum that she would teach Granny to handle the smart phone and they would ring Mum together as soon as possible.

Little Red Riding Hood started her journey with a jump of joy and set out straight the shortest way to Granny directly through the forest.

During her journey she corresponded with her mate sending photos through the internet.

The mate was not a school one, they even did not meet on a playground, they only exchanged messages on the internet.

According to the photo the mate was of Little Red Riding Hood´s age and they enjoyed chatting very much.

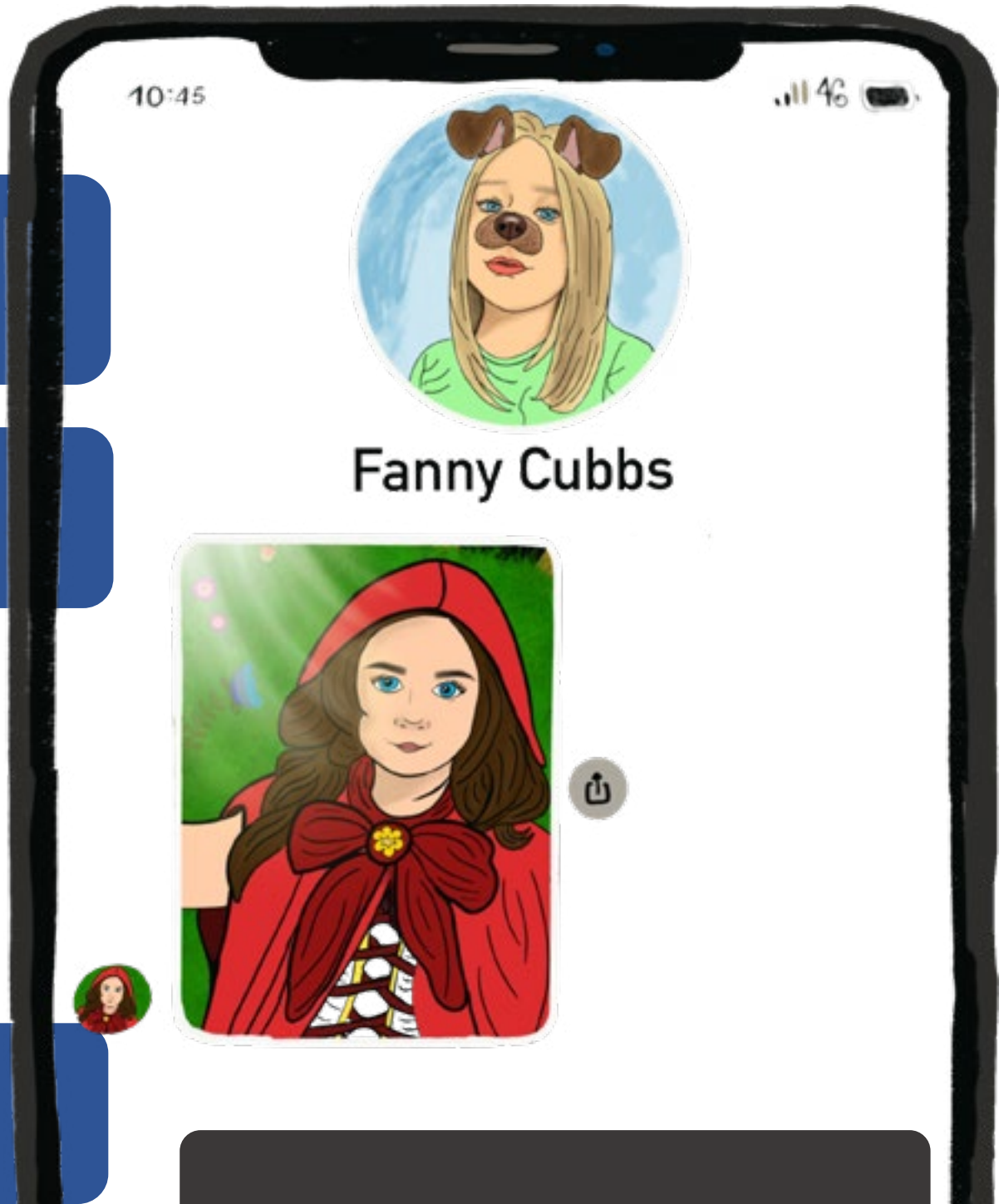
Little Red Riding hood:
Hiiii, i am visiting my granny today. She has birthday. How are you? 😊

Fanny:
Hey mate, aww, that's nice of you, I am fine, but a bit bored. ☹️

Fanny:
And how old is your granny? And where does she live exactly? Is it far?

Little Red Riding Hood:
She just turned 60! She lives quite close to us, right behing the forest. I am sure you know the spot – It is the nice little cottage and the street's name is: By the Forest – which is funny really.

Fanny:
😊oh yes, i know where.



The mate, however, was in fact the wolf. Wicked and cunning one.

He, of course, only pretented to be a young girl on the internet.

During their message exchanging the wolf found out about Granny´s home address and moreover he learned that she was at home all alone waiting for Little Riding Hood with a fresh home-made lemonade.

Without any delay the wolf ran straightway to Granny´s Cottage.

Granny could not wait for Little Red Riding Hood´s arrival and therefore she opened the door immediately after the wolf had rang the bell. She was so much surprised that it was not her Little Riding Hood who was standing in front of her so she did not manage to defend herself or at least shout for help.

The wolf just smacked his lips and swallowed Granny in a second.

Will Little Riding Hood recognize the wolf or will she let herself to be devoured as well ?

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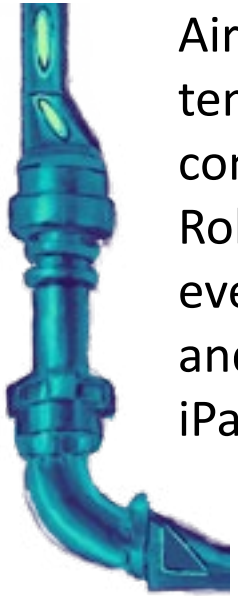
Phishing Beauty

and a Smart Pallace

Once upon a time there was a smart kingdom.

Why smart? Well, the whole pallace was based on the most modern smart equipment with the fastest internet connection all over the world. Everybody could control heating and switching lights through mobile phones.



Air condition controlled itself according to the temperature outside. When it was hot, the air condition cooled, on the contrary in winter it heated. Robotic hoovers competed with each other to catch every spick and spack. Flying drones delivered pizzas and in each room there were several freely available iPads.

The pallace was a residence of the king and the queen. Although they had everything you can think of, they were still sad. Their lack of luck was caused by absence of any baby. One day the queen swam in her pool when suddenly next to her a robotic frog jumped out of water.

The frog just looked at the queen and immediately predicted that she would be pregnant soon. Nine months after the queen really bore a beautiful baby girl.

The birth of the princess who got a name Rosie had to be properly celebrated. Many guests were invited, also fairy godmothers among them, each of whom brought some quality for the princess as a present. One came up with goodness, the other wittiness, the next one cheerfulness and so on.

The king, however, forgot to invite his sister. He tried to amend the awkward situation through at least a video chat but he failed. The king´s sister was very angry with her brother and cursed the little princess. The evil aunt said that before Rosie grows adult she would infect all the computers and smart items of all the kingdom with viruses. She wanted Rosie caused terrible damages. Everybody then would be angry with the princess and they might want to expel her away, perhaps even to some other planet.

Well this would be a horrible tragedy. The king and the queen were thinking hard what to do with such a curse. The queen believed that it is possible to prevent the computers from damaging if people stick to rules for computer protection consistently and wisely. Therefore she commanded an introduction of the strickest safety rules for all the computers, smartphones and iPads together with compulsory employment of anti-viruses for everybody.

Will the curse come true?
Is it enough to protect the kingdom with antiviruses only?

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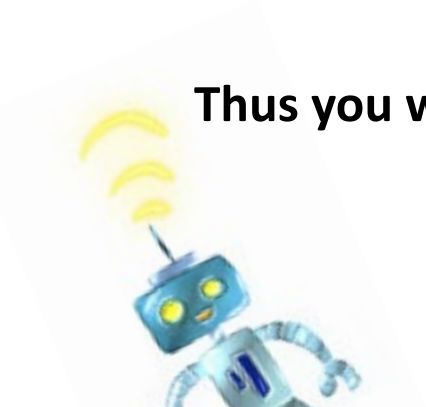

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Technology, screenplay, texts – Marek Vrbík
Ideological draft, screenplay, texts – Tomáš Müller, Petr Jirásek
Production, screenplay, texts – Dan Kočí
Translation – Leonard Boček

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Thank you

Prague 24. 9. 2021

Josef Strelec
Director Czech Cyber Center

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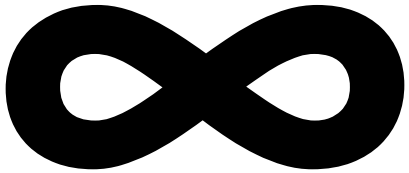
Podpoříte vzdělanost a tím i bezpečnost v kybernetickém prostoru.



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