Little Red Riding Hood. Mustration: Uspasia Xydea

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About AR4Youth

Training Young People on Augmented Reality Authoring Showcasing Intangible Cultural Assets as Use Cases (AR4Youth) is a project funded by the Erasmus+ Programme of the European Union coordinated by the Research & Innovation Center for Social and Educational Sciences (RISC) and in partnership with organisations from the Netherlands (ATERMON), Cyprus (Fairy Tale Museum), Lithuania (Active Youth), Greece (AKNOW) and Estonia (Eesti People to People). AR4Youth centralises at training young people in conceiving, designing and implementing an Augmented Reality (AR) project for digitising and augmenting books, guides or manuals. Acknowledging, in addition, the necessity of preserving our cultural heritage which constitutes the basis of our values, beliefs and aspirations, and responding to the Sustainable Development Goal (SDG) 11.4 to "strengthen efforts to protect and safeguard the world's cultural and natural heritage", the project will use as case studies Greek, Lithuanian and Estonian fairy tales, myths and legends which will be transformed into digitally AR texts and preserved in the project's Cultural Digital Library.

To address the abovementioned scope, the project will aim to achieve the following objectives:

-To enhance advanced digital skills (i.e., use of AR technologies) of young people with special emphasis on NEETs (Not in Education, Employment or Training); -To equip young people with competitive qualifications for either entering the labour market or for conceiving their own entrepreneurial future;

-To raise the awareness of young people on the cultural heritage aspects of partner countries;

-To sensitise them into the importance of preserving cultural heritage and more specifically the traditional fairy tales, myths and legends through digitisation;

-To increase the quality and innovation of youth work through the creation of advanced digital training.

More information about the project and its activities is available at the project's website <u>https://www.ar4youth.eu/</u> and Facebook account (@AR4Youth).

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nce upon a time there was a little girl who was loved by everyone. Her grandmother loved her most of all, but she was poor and all she could give her was a little red velvet cap. The little girl always wore it and it suited her very well, so everyone called her ...

...Little Red Riding Hood

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One day her mother said to her:

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"Gome Little Red Riding Hood, get some food, this bread and a bottle of wine to take to your grandmother. She is sick and needs to eat to get strong and get well. Start early so you don't catch the midday sun, and on the road, walk quietly and well, don't go out of your way because you might trip and break the bottle and you'll go to your grandmother empty-handed. And when you arrive don't forget to, first of all, say good morning to her".

CC I will be very careful **>>**

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Her grandmother lived far away in the forest, two and a half kilometres from the village. As soon as Little Red Riding Hood entered the forest, she met a wolf. Little Red Riding Hood did not know what an evil animal he was, and she therefore did not at all afraid of him. "Good morning Little Red Riding Hood". "Good morning, wolf." "Where are you going so early in the morning, Little Red Riding Hood?"

"To my grandmother".

"What do you carry on your apron?"

"Some food and wine. Yesterday my mother baked in the oven and made something good for my sick grandmother. When she eats it, she will get better." "And where does your grandmother Little Red Riding Hood live?" "A kilometre from here, deeper into the forest. Her house stands under three large oak trees, the walnut trees are next to it, you must have seen it," replied Little Red Riding Hood.

The wolf thought "how good this little thing is! How delicious she will taste. I must act cunningly and catch them both." So, he walked with her for a while and then he said to her: "Look Little Red Riding Hood, what beautiful flowers! I say you don't listen to how beautifully the birds sing and you go along boringly as if you were going to school. Look, all nature is celebrating today."

Little Red Riding Hood looked up and saw the sunbeams dancing between the branches, beautiful flowers growing everywhere and she thought "If I pick a little bouquet of flowers, I will make my grandmother very happy. It is still early and I will surely make it." So, she left the road behind her and went into the forest to find the most beautiful flowers. Every time he cut a flower, he thought that a little further down he saw another even more beautiful one, and so, from flower to flower, he went deeper and deeper into the forest.

In the meantime, the wolf came running to the grandmother's house and knocks on her door.

"Who is;

"Little Red Riding Hood," replies the wolf. "I bring food and wine, open the door."

"Lift the bolt," cried the grandmother, "I am too weak and cannot open it."

The wolf lifted the latch, opened the door and without a word went to the grandmother's bed and ate her. Then she put on grandma's clothes, lay down on her bed and drew the curtains. Little Red Riding Hood, after gathering as many flowers as she could carry, remembered her grandmother and made her way home.

It seemed strange to her that the door was open, and when she entered grandmother's room, she felt a strange feeling and thought "How uncomfortable I feel today! Other times I have liked so much to be with my grandmother," and she said aloud "Good morning." But he got no answer. So, she went to bed and opened the curtains. On the bed she saw her grandmother lying, with her cap pulled down a long way, and a particularly strange look.

"Oh grandma!", he said, "what big ears you have!" "To hear you better, my child." "But, grandma, what big eyes you have!" "To see you better, my child." "Grandma, why do you have such big hands?" "To hug you better, baby." "Grandma, what a scary big mouth you have!" "To eat you better!"

As soon as the wolf said this, it leaps forward and eats Little Red Riding Hood. After the wolf had satisfied his hunger, he lay down and took a nap. He was snoring very loudly.

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A hunter heard him as he was passing outside the house and muttered, "How is the grandmother snoring like that! I'm going to see if she needs anything." Entering he sees the wolf sleeping. "You here bastard! I have stitches for your fur!" And the moment he was about to shoot he thought that maybe the wolf had eaten the grandmother. So, the hunter did not shoot, lest he still had time to save the old woman. He grabbed the scissors and started cutting the wolf's stomach. With the first two scissors he saw Little Red Riding Hood. Cut two more times, grandma too. He cut a little more, and Little Red Riding Hood came out, saying, "Oh, how I was afraid!

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How dark it was inside the wolf," and then the grandmother came out alive, barely breathing. Little Red Riding Hood quickly gathered stones and filled the wolf's belly. When the wolf woke up, he wanted to escape but the stones were too heavy and the wolf fell dead.

Little Red Riding Hood, Grandma and the Huntsman were very happy. The hunter skinned the wolf and went home. The grandmother ate the food, the bread and drank some wine and got stronger. Then Little Red Riding Hood said to her grandmother:
"As long as I live, I will not go out of my way again, as my mother has told me, because there are many dangers."

