



English
All The Way

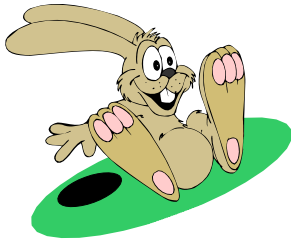
A Short Fairy Tale

– Ashley Chang (GW6)

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Last night, I had a wonderful fairytale dream. I dreamt that I was a poor little girl who had only a teeny bit of money. I lived in an inn, run by a very rude innkeeper who always said, "Little poor girl, it's time you pay the monthly rental for your room. If not, I'll ask somebody to expel you and you'll have to sleep under the bridge overnight."



I really had no money left, and was walking aimlessly when I saw a talking rabbit. Driven by curiosity, I followed it and soon came to Wonderland. It was a place with many wonderful things. I saw a giant hedgehog that stood taller than me, taking a carrot in its hand.

Then, I saw a snail riding on a tricycle while puffing on a cigarette. Without knowing it, I kept wandering round and soon found myself lost in a maze. Its crooked path led me to the entrance of "Mermaidland" where there were lots of pretty mermaids with colours like rainbow, each followed by a tiny fairy.



I walked towards one mermaid and asked, "Excuse me, where am I? This is the most awesome and beautiful place I've ever seen in my life!" "Oh, this is the Mermaidland, located on the east of Wonderland. This red pen is a souvenir from us, please have it," the indigo mermaid replied.

I thanked her and continued my discovery journey when I came to a castle. That castle belonged to the president of Wonderland. The president was a very kind man, but his wife, the Red Queen, was most rude and always wanted to kill the residents. The queen was forever angry and her face always turned red because of that, so people called her the "Red Queen".



At that, I accidentally spilled some red ink from the red pen I was holding onto Red Queen's white rose. She was furious and ordered the soldiers to send me to prison. Later on, I was sent to the high court where the Red Queen declared me an unforgiveable criminal, and had me sentenced to death.

Just when the Queen was pointing a gun at my brain, a gigantic parrot flew over me, picked me up with its huge claws and brought me to safety. Then, faintly, I heard a loud voice, "It's time for school, my darling." It's mum tapping me on my shoulder. I jerked up and realised that was all but a dream. I rubbed my eyes, got out of bed to prepare myself for school, all in a happy mood.

