

# The Sleeping Beauty That Never Woke Up

(An Adaptation of Sleeping Beauty)

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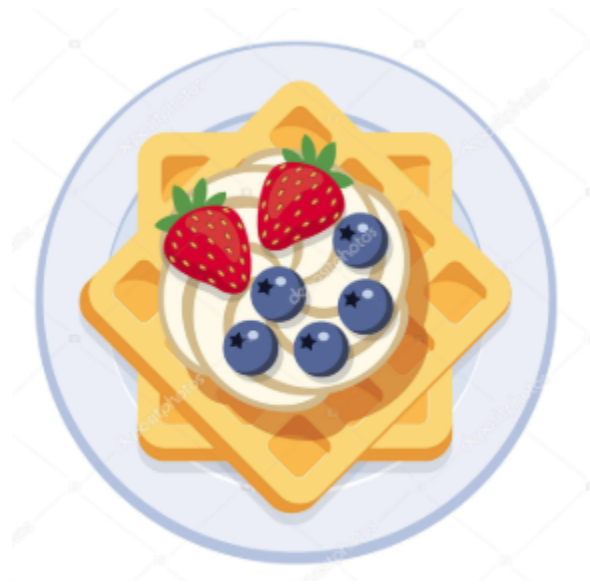


Once upon a time, there was a girl named Grace. She attended Drippington Elementary School. She was in the 3<sup>rd</sup> Grade. If you like stories with happy endings, read a different story. This story has nothing but bad endings.

Anyway, back to the story. Grace was the prettiest girl in the whole school. Every time you saw her in the hall, she would give a Queen's wave, because she felt like the Queen of the

school. Everyone knew who she was. There was not a person in the school who didn't know who Grace Roberts was. Grace had no siblings, no Mom, only a Dad.

Something happened on this one faithful day that no one would ever forget. On this Day, Grace was eating her favorite toasted waffles with strawberries and blueberries for breakfast.



When she went outside, her best friend Mallory was walking to school, so she ran to catch up with her. When she caught up to her she said, 'Hey Mallory, how are you?'

"Hey Grace, how are you?"

"Just fine, Race ya!"

Grace and Mallory are very lucky girls. They only live five minutes from their school. When they arrived, there were the first two kids in their classroom, as usual. Right when Grace got

in to her classroom, her teacher told her, “I got a call from your Dad and he needs you to go home ASAP!”



She sends Grace to the office at the front of the school. When she got there, she had to fill out a form that says she can leave. After that, she walks home. As she walks home, she thinks about why she needs to go home so early. When she gets home, her Dad is waiting at the door, “Grace, you must go to your Grandmother’s this instant, it’s an emergency!”

“Alright Dad, I’m on it!”

She ran all the way to her Grandmother’s house. Her Grandma was a huge jokester. Basically, everything she said

was a joke, so Grace was excited. When she got in there, it was a commotion! She had clothes everywhere!



“Hi Grandma...umm, what happened?”

“Hi Grace, you know your school dance is tomorrow. I’m making you a dress!”

“Yay!”

“So, can I have some help??”

Grace jumped right in. She helped so much, she pricked her finger on a spinning wheel! As it turns out, she was just fine.

“Grace, you can go play in the garden. Just don’t touch the cacti!”

“Alright, Alright, bye!”

Grace hadn't heard anything her Grandmother said, but who cares, so she thought. When she got to the garden, she saw this really cool cactus. She ran to it. She wondered what it would feel like, so she touched it.



Grace felt this weird atomic energy travel throughout her body. After that, she started picking flowers. A few minutes, she started to head home.

Her finger still hurt after the cactus. When she got home, it was night, she was so tired and excited to go to bed. She fell fast asleep in her bed.

Her Dad came home and went to tuck Grace in her bed. She was not moving, so he tried to wake her, but she never woke up.



The End...For  
Now