## **Rockella**

(Cinderella Adapted)

## By: Raima S.

Andie's mother had passed away when she was little. Her mom had been a famous rockstar and was very rich. Andie lived a royal famous life thanks to her mother. Her father was always there. It had just been Andie and her father since however long she could remember. Then one day her father fell in love with a lady and decided to marry her. So Andie had a random lady and her two daughters take over her house. But at least Andie was a little lucky and she got to keep her room because her stepsisters would share a room. Now Andie, who went to the esteemed Ridgewood School of the Arts, was a very smart girl. She knew stranger danger and was very protective over everything, so this was, well you could just say......

"Horrible!" Andie exclaimed on the phone with her friend Sasha. Just try to accept her. Your father is only doing this for you. He wants you to have a mother," Sasha tried to reason. "Ok fine, you have a point," Andie replied. They hung up and Andie went downstairs to see her father reading a newspaper and her new stepsisters gobbling up pancakes while her new stepmother painted her nails. "So this is how it's going to be from now on, huh," Andie thought. She would have to fend for herself, and honestly over time Andie became very good at doing just that. It was always just her.

## .....10 YEARS LATER

One day, Andie came home from school to find her father laying in bed. She asked her stepmother what had happened. Her stepmother said that Andie's father was very sick with something called pneumonia. It was a strange disease to her (she never payed any attention in health class). She was very upset. She started bursting into tears. She didn't know how to feel. She couldn't even sing or play guitar very well. Pretty soon a doctor came to the house to see her father. Andie was told to go about her usual business but

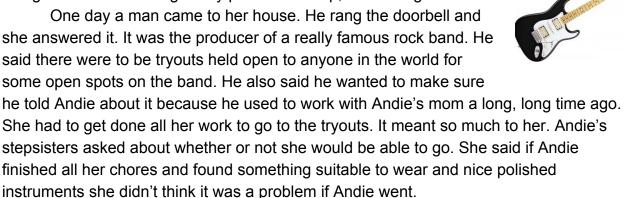


this was very hard for her. She went to school, but all her teachers could tell she was a little off. She didn't even enjoy playing her rock music.

One particularly droopy day, Andie came back from school. She had just walked in the door when her stepmother came to her and said, "Oh dear child, I have some news. Your father has passed away and according to his will, the house is yours, but I am in charge of you and am your guardian. Now I, as well as my daughters, have talked and we have decided that you will become the housemaid and quit school and music! Now doesn't that sound lovely? Well of course it

does! This also means no rock music! I always hated that sound, and now it's gone!"

So Andie had no choice but to become the housemaid, quit her dream, and quit school. Also, she was forced to move to the basement in order to give her stepsisters their own rooms, so they didn't have to share anymore. She never saw her friends and never got fresh air. She lived a very sad life. Her stepmother made Andie do all her chores. While Andie's stepsisters were practicing their music Andie was stuck mopping floors and making dinner and doing the dishes. "Boring stinky plates and mop," she thought.



Finally the day came of the tryouts and the mansion was bustling. Everyone was so excited and rock filled the house. Andie's stepmother was supporting her daughters and wanted nothing to do with Andie. Andie had to finish her chores, get an outfit together, clean her instruments, and practice a little. This was definitely going to be tough for her. She worked very hard and cleaned the entire house. Then she finally finished and got to her instruments in the main closet, but when she got there, her guitar was smashed. She then looked at her drum set there was a big hole in the big drum. She had no choice but to try to fix them. She walked with them back to her room, and saw her stepsisters covering their mouths trying not to laugh. Andie was so mad. Andie tried to fix her instruments. The perseverance she showed was remarkable but unfortunately she did not have all the time in the world. "Girls it is time to go to the

tryouts. Our ride is here," Stepmother told them. Andie walked down the steps and told her stepmother she doesn't meet the standards to go to the tryouts. Her stepmother



smirked and then said it was ok. Andie was hurt this was her dream. She ran into her room and jumped on her bed, her dream was over she thought.

Then the whole room went white for a minute and there was her fairy godmother. Like Andie's mother, her fairy godmother was very kind and loved her. Her fairy godmother said, "Oh dear child, why are you so sad?" "I am sad because my instruments are broken and I have nothing to wear and my tryout is so soon I will miss it," Andie declared in between crying. "Hmm, I can fix that," said Betsy, the fairy godmother. Betsy turned a stack of books into a new glowing drum set, and a paper into a new deluxe electric guitar. Then Betsy decided to add some accessories, she turned a pencil into a guitar strap and an eraser into drum sticks. "Wow!!!" Andie screeched excitedly. "Thank you! Thank you!" Andie told Betsy. "Oh child, I am not even done! Look at you! Also how do you expect to get to the tryouts," Betsy said. Betsy turned a ragged dress into a beautiful short dress and turned a pair of holey leggings into black tights. Then she slipped a black headband on Andie's head and two black hair ties on Andie's wrist. Then said, "Now for finishing touches on my visit." Betsy led Andie outside and turned Andie's bike from when

she was five into a cool black sports car and an old action figure into a driver. "Wait one more thing," Betsy said. She swirled her wand around and turned old sneakers into cool high black boots with silver designs on the side by the zipper. "Now isn't that lovely! Now go off and good luck!" Betsy said. Then with the puff of her wand disappeared before Andie could even say thank you.

## Happily Ever After!!!!!!