

The Wings of Cinderella by Payton M.

Once upon a time, in a far away kingdom, there was an angel, named Rose. She worked all day to earn money for her beautiful princess named Ella. Rose called Ella "Cinderella." When Cinderella grew up, Rose, like any person, got older, and then, eventually, Rose became ill. She was filled with hopelessness. All she wanted to do was watch Cinderella fall in love with a charming prince, but now that she was becoming ill, she knew that it would never happen. One day Rose drifted off into a deep sleep and never woke up.

When Rose woke from her long slumber, she glanced around. She was wearing a long flowing gown with a matching cape. It was the color lilac purple. She looked down to find a gold necklace hanging around her neck, it read "Fairy Godmother." She was confused, "Fairy Godmother?" What could that possibly mean? She sat on a stone wondering, and questioning. When Rose's beautiful daughter, Cinderella, showed up she was sobbing. Cinderella told Rose that her step-mother was rude and obnoxious. Rose couldn't help but think, was this all her fault?

What do I do now? she thought. Rose had an idea. She saw a big pumpkin in the garden she was standing in. She looked down in her hands, and she saw a long white wand. She waved it in the air, while saying "Bibbidi-Bobbidi-Boo!" and with a flick of the wrist, the big pumpkin turned into a beautiful carriage.

"Oh Fairy Godmother, how can I possibly repay you?" pleaded Cinderella.

"By finding your prince! One rule, when the clock strikes twelve, everything turns back to normal." Rose said cautiously. So Cinderella set off to the ball. Rose fell to the floor crying. The encounter she had with her daughter left her questioning her whole existence.

Time had flown by, and when the clock struck twelve, Rose glanced around and saw Cinderella, oddly, with only one glass slipper.

"Cinderella what's wrong?" Fairy Godmother asked, a little concerned. Then, without time to answer, the fairy godmother started to disintegrate. The ashes formed a clump that then flew out of her wand and into the beautiful night sky. Meanwhile, Cinderella was left there in utter shock. She started to cry when Rose, not the fairy godmother, came flying down.

"Cinderella it's me, your mom!" Rose cried, Cinderella screamed and she ran into her moms arms.

"Mom!" Cinderella screamed, they hugged for at least an eternity.

"CINDERELLA!," yelled a random, handsome, young man.

"Prince Charming!" Cinderella said eagerly. They hugged so tight, that Cinderella's feet left the ground.

I did it, thought Rose. I DID IT!!! All Rose wanted was to watch Cinderella fall in love with a charming prince, and finally, she did.

3 MONTHS LATER....

"I pronounce you husband and wife." There were cheers filling the chapel. Just then, Rose disintegrated and reached for the stars. Cinderella and Prince charming lived happily ever after.