

The Real Snow White Story

You have probably heard of the story, Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs, but you may have never heard of my side of the story. Hi, I am the most beautiful and joyful dwarf, Happy. It was a completely different story to what happened in the story you probably know.

We were all happy, well at least I was. When cleaning up our house, all of a sudden out of the blue, I heard a knock on the door. I thought that it was strange no one had ever knocked on our door before in our life. There, standing outside when I opened the door, was a pale black-haired girl looking very scared and worried, shaking speechlessly. This very timid and shy girl asked if she could stay. As I was about to say she could stay for one night, Grumpy barged in front of me pushing me to the ground.

This was so fast and unexpected. Grumpy then yelled directly, spitting all over her face, leaving her confused and thinking it was raining. "No" he said. "Leave us alone," he yelled while slamming the door right in her face, making the door shake on its hinges like it was doing a brand new dance.

About one hour later, I heard the knock again. I ran straight to the door and opened it enough for me to just squeeze out without anyone knowing I was gone. It was the exact same girl as before, waiting for the door to get slammed in her face. But this time I said that I would have a place for her to sleep, but she would need to hide from the other dwarves or at least Grumpy. It was my plan that she could hide out in our little cramped house, which was for all our tools and cleaning stuff. I would bring her scraps, pillows and spare blankets kept under my bed.

The next time she would come to the front door and knock, I would persuade all the other dwarves that it would be good if she stayed with us. Luckily my plan worked.

I will fast forward a bit to when the old lady, not really gives Snow White the apple because you probably don't want me to ramble on about what Snow White did. That was one of the very few things that were true in the story. When we put Snow White in the glass coffin to rest in peace I knew in my heart that she was not dead and ordered the other dwarves to find a Prince and secretly lead him to Snow White's coffin, where I would be waiting with a potion I brewed up by myself that I put in some delicious food that was irresistible not to eat and offer it to him to eat and he would leave some on his lips to kiss and wake Snow White up. All the while thinking it was true loves kiss. My plan worked and I live in the background being the true hero, but not telling anyone. Except now, you!

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