

# Fairy Tale

Once upon a time there was a beautiful princess who was in love with a very handsome prince... No, I'm just kidding ! I'm going to tell you MY story, which is way more interesting.

A couple of days ago, I was singing in front of my mirror using my hairbrush as a microphone (don't laugh everyone did it once!)

Whatever, the music was loud and my stupid stepmother came to yell at me. She said:

"Stop listening to that filthy and horrible music!

"Hey ! C'mon, you know what everyone says: Rock'n'roll ain't noise pollution!" I answered.

After a "little" argument, she forbade me to go to Stella's party (which was the same night). Maybe I shouldn't have called her "pain in the neck"...

I was completely upside down! So, I called Stella to tell her my misadventure and she convinced me to go to the party even if my parents didn't want me to (she had a good point: Nate was going there ! How exciting!) Plus, what a good coincidence: my parents were going to a charity gala, the same night! (I must have a lucky star or a godmother like in fairy tales...). Whatever, I just had to come home before midnight.

So, later in the evening, I waited for my parents to go to their gala, and I started dressing up for the incredible night I was going to live.

A few hours later, I was having fun, on the dance floor, laughing with my friends. But no sign of Nate... It was 10:28 pm. I continued to dance.

When I finally saw him, it was 11:43 pm, time for me to go. I went to get my coat in Stella's bedroom. And he was there. Nate was there, sitting in the dark. He told me:

"I was waiting for you. I have something to tell you."

My heart was beating very fast. I wasn't expecting that. I mumbled something, I took my coat and I ran to my house: not a very sensible reaction.

It's only when I came home that I realized how stupid I was. Plus, I broke my high heeled shoes, and I only had one on my foot. The other one was in Stella's bedroom, I suppose.

Then, someone rang at the door. Who was it?

It was Nate. He was with the missing high heeled shoe. He said:

"Cindy, I love you. I have been in love with you since I first saw you, Cindy Rello."

Then, he gave me my shoe. And we kissed, of course! But he had to go, my parents were coming home soon.

Today, we're dating and everything's alright. I hope we'll live happily ever after... Yeah, like in fairy tales!