

~ Rumpelstiltskin ~

<p>Once upon a time there was a rich king who was told he had an illness but his daughter took water for him.</p>	<p>So the king locks his daughter in a room with a puddle inside.</p>	<p>She panics but then an imp came and said 'I will do it if you give me your hair.' So she gave him her hair.</p>	<p>The king was delighted so he put her in another room. She panicked but the imp came and said 'Give me your hair.' So she gave him her hair.</p>	<p>The king was amazed and locked her in yet another room. She once again hoped the imp would come.</p>	<p>He did come and said 'Give me a child.' She said 'No' and ordered him to leave her castle.</p>	<p>So he accepted the gift from the princess.</p>	<p>Little did the princess know the imp knocked down the castle killing her father and her boyfriend who was the father of her baby.</p>	<p>She cried knowing that her life was now broken.</p>	<p>The imp then said 'I shall be back and run off into the woods.'</p>	<p>The next few days it got closer and closer to when the princess would have her baby.</p>
<p>She quickly travelled to the hospital in a carriage, pulled by horses.</p>	<p>She gave birth to a girl.</p>	<p>She goes to her mansion with her new baby girl.</p>	<p>Little did she know the imp was hiding behind a tree.</p>	<p>Seven years later!</p>	<p>Her daughter was walking with her to school.</p>	<p>When they arrived at Gosberton Primary School the imp was there.</p>	<p>The princess told her daughter to go and gave her a kiss. The imp said 'I still want your hair.'</p>	<p>So the princess jumped in front of a lorry and killed herself.</p>	<p>The imp then pretended to be a dinner lady and passed the danger.</p>	<p>With everybody dead the imp ran off into the wood. THE END!</p>



Welcome to the story! Our story will take to Boston! Lets go see what's swimming around today!



I'm sorry but, I can't accept

my beautiful princess, will you be my bride?



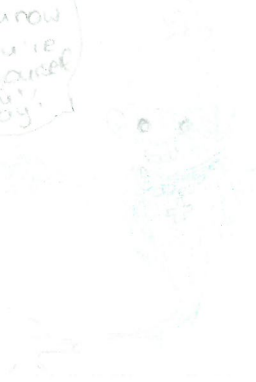
I need your help! I need 3 wishes it's an emergency!



I need to become a merman to win my Princess



You don't know what you're getting yourself into but, okay!



You're growing so fast! But I need my second wish I want to go back to how I was!

I could give her a better life live that!

You need to get her so marry you by tomorrow!

She could do better



Will you marry me now I changed back!



No! We can't live like this!



WHY WONT SHE MARRY ME! OMG! SHE'S SO RUDE!



if you can get her to kiss you

I will turn her into a merman!

you can't you can't



hmmm No.



Not see anything different!



Will you marry me?

Yes Aladdin I accept!



You are now husband and wife, kiss!

Marrying

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!



The queen was waiting in dining ten



When she heard a rumor...



That girl can ^{can} peasant leave into
what part
NAIL
DRUGS!



So she locked up the peasant girl and Dave demands



OK! So here's the deal



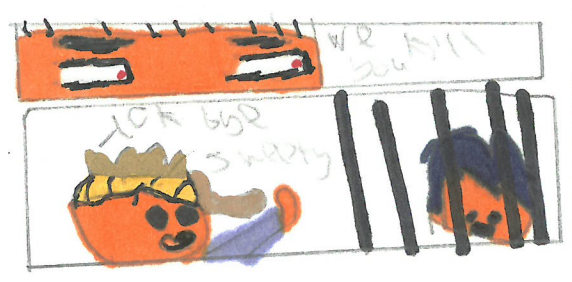
make me drugs and you can marry my son



don't make it

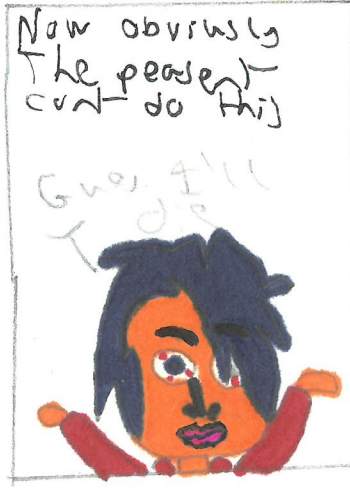


WE WILL
FOR GOD
SWAY

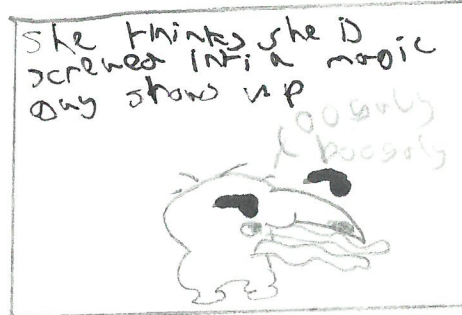


Now obviously the peasant can't do this

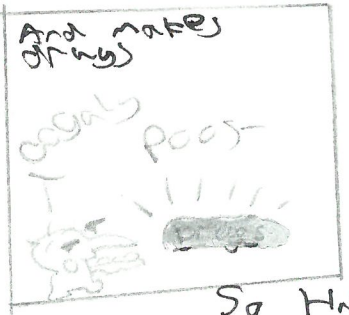
Guys I'll die



She thinks she'd screwed into a magic bag show up



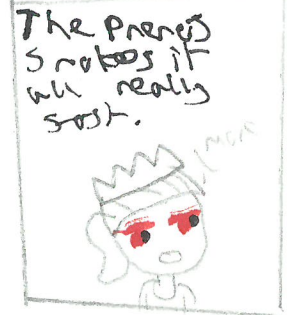
And makes drugs



pay up says the imp



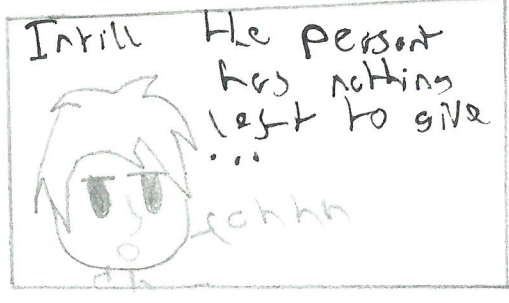
The peasant strikes it will really suck.



So this keeps happening



In all He peasant has nothing left to give



To be continued...

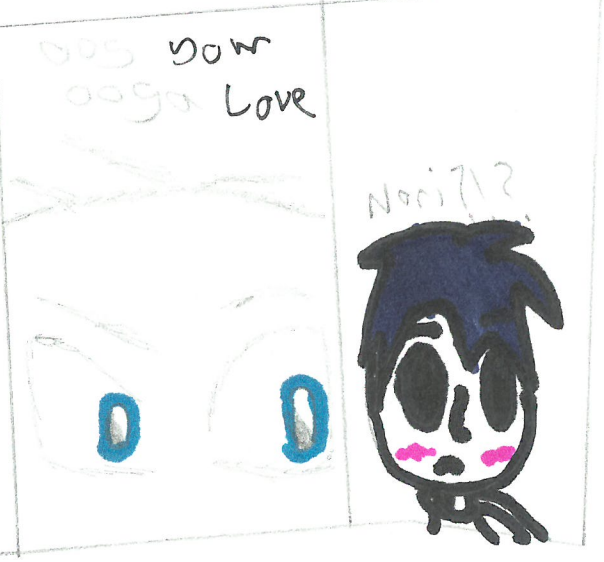
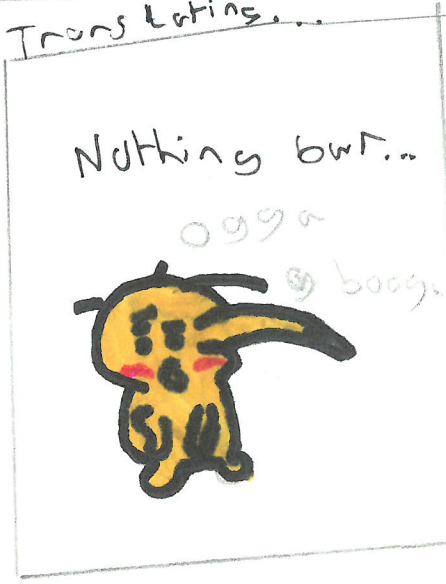
previously



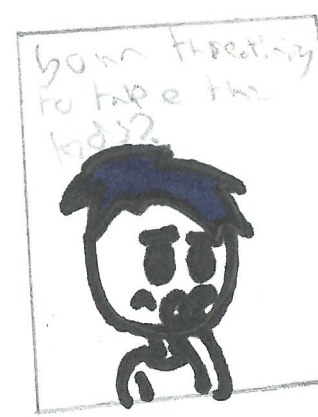
this time



Translating...



Translating...



Then The End

Toz own charbe production

L.O.O

Once upon a time on the hills of ^{Springfield} lived a slim, scrawny ^{human} - called Shrekling. One day he heard that little red riding hood (AKA) the newsletter girl was coming round the little villages to see that the kingdom had made a new existing potion for people to make them look the most handsome, pretty, and good looking being in the world which obviously Snow White's evil stepmother did not like. And this is the start of our fiction story...

... da da da da...

On that very evening Shrekling created a dangerous plot to sneak into the kingdom and ^{fake} a sip of the forever changing, magical mysterious magic piece. As soon as he got to the gates of the kingdom his knees trembled with fear, the hairs on his hairy back started to rise ^{as if} a magnet was pulling them up. He gave himself a pep talk to be ever so quiet with his big, gigantic rotten feet!

After a while he managed to reach his destination and helped himself to the gloopy, liquidy red substance. A few minutes ticked in and he got the side effects....

he looked in the dirty, water stained mirror, expecting to see a new handsome self but what he saw was different. He saw a gross looking green creature with antennas sticking out.... Oh wait.... they are his ears.... whoops, my bad, Oh Keith! cut that out!

back to the fairy tale.... Shrek was bombarded with a bunch of quarets.

L.O.O

and everything suddenly went black. when he was awoken he was in a fall... very tall... extremely tall building that when he looked out he felt immediately sick but fortunately he managed to keep his previous real (coniors and eyeballs) down.

How was he going to eat? drink? and most importantly where is he going to sleep and where is the wife?! WHERE'S MY MUMMY?! he shrieked. Shreckling looks out the hole in the wall to see a news anchor look alike of him. however with much... much longer hair. As the creature drew closer it got bigger and bigger until a strong breeze hit in the face. After a few minutes (but what felt like hours) he was to see a beautiful lady hovering over him.

"KISS ME!" she cried "my name is Fiona and I need to get revenge on my sister for the past. Shreckling immediately refused because he was gay. Out of no where he killed Fiona, took the parcel and set off to save himself.

He forever lived in Donnington with no power and no harm done. He lived with his parrot called disco and remained a lonely, ugly beast.