Snow White

# COOL version

Once upon a time in the middle of freezing-ass winter, a silly Queen sat at her window and tried to catch snowflakes with her tongue, big dummy that she was. And while she was leaning through the window the window-sill broke, and she cut her finger and three drops of blood fell upon the snow. And the blood looked so pretty on the white snow, so she thought to herself: “Wow! I wish I had a baby-girlie as white as snow and as sharp-looking as this window-sill!”

Soon after, she got knocked up and a had a little baby-girlie, and to the Queen’s joy she was so pale they could name her Snow White. But sadly, the Queen forgot to look the other way when passing the street, so the she got turned into hamburger.

The King then quickly hooked up with a hot, new wife – but she was high-maintenance, since she was such a looker. Every day the Hot new Queen stood in front of her magical mirror and asked it:   
“Mirror, mirror, on the wall, who’s the hottest bitch of them ALL?”

The mirror answered ---

“You Bae’, you’re the hottest bitch of them all!”

Then she felt reeally good, because she knew the mirror would never tell a fib to her face. (lest it got its face smashed)

But soon Snow-White had grown up, and \*filled\* out; and when she was 16 years old she was SMOKIN’ hot! Even more so than the “Hot”, “new” Queen.

And once when the New Queen asked her Magical Mirror…

“Mirror, mirror on the wall – who’s the baddest bitch of them all?”

It answered:

“You be smokin’, bae – but Snow White is now the baddest bitch of them all.”

This made the formerly Hot new Queen so mad, that she threw Snow White out on her butt, and had her fend for herself.

She stumbled through the city’s streets, past the suburbs and all the way into the city limits – there she saw a shed and she broke in. Everything in the shed was small, but neat and clean – until Snow White started ruffling through it. There was a table with seven little plates, seven little pairs of utensils and seven little mugs, and even a bag of cocaine.

Snow-white was crazy hangry and gorged herself on vegetables and bread from each plate, and drank every drop of wine out of each mug, because she was already used to drinking like a sponge. The cocaine she threw out though, because she didn’t want any problems with the fuss.

Then she got all tired from the wine and had to take a little nap in one of the seven beds.

When it got dark, the owners of the shed came home – they were seven dwarfs who worked the city dump, combing it over for metal they could steal and sell back to the recycling-center. They turned on the lights and saw the horror…! Everything was a mess!

The first said, “Who’s been messing with my chair?”

The second, “Who’s eaten all my fricken’ veggies?!”

The third, “Who’s eaten all my bread?!”

The fourth, “Who’s dirtied my fork?!”

The fifth, “Who’s drunk all my wine?!”

The sixth, "Who’s thrown out my bag of cocaine?! That crap costs tons!”

The seventh, “And WHO is that BITCH sleeping in your bed, Sixth?!”

He said and pointed to a thick girl snoring in the bed. All of the seven dwarfs lined up around the bed and shouted in unison: “HO-LEE! She’s fine!”

All of the commotion woke Snow White up, and she cried out drunken and angry: “Shaaddaaapp! An lemme’ sleeeep!”

There was nothing to be done, and the seventh dwarf had to sleep with his companions, one with each, and got through the night. But in the morning he woke up so crazy tired, since he didn’t get his good-nights sleep, and started thinking:

“Man… I could really use some of that cocaine that bitch threw out, right now…”