

What The Stories Don't Teach You About Love

We laid out all of the Ever After High dolls in a straight line on the rug. They looked peaceful in a way, awaiting their fate. What story would we come up with that day? Who would be the main character and who would they end up falling in love with? Of course there always had to be a love interest. We were young and hopeful and didn't know what love even was. All we knew is that the female heroine should always fall in love. We would pick out either the blond or the brunette (because we only had two men) and we would pair him up with one of our many women sitting spread out on the floor. Then our story would commence. We would go through the motions of having our young lovers meet and fall in love, and then someone would always end up driving a wedge between them due to jealousy. But in the end they would always come back together and live happily ever after. We would then pack up the dolls into a box and put them back in their place above the closet as we went out into the world awaiting our own love stories. To this day the dolls remain stuffed uncomfortably into their box, and we are still waiting for our stories.