

Night's Time An Original Fairy Tale

Once upon a time there was a king and a queen who ruled with caring hearts and their kingdom prospered. Although they had everything, they did not have the thing they desired most; a child. Every morning the king would wake up and wish for a child as beautiful as the sunrise. The people, knowing the king and queen's desires, wished for a child every noon whose hair would shine like the sun. And every night the queen would sit at her balcony and wish for a daughter that would have a caring heart as big as the moon.

This went on for many, many years. And finally their wish was granted. But it was granted in a way that they had never expected. The queen gave birth to a son as beautiful as the sunrise, a daughter that had hair as radiant as the sun, and another child who was just ordinary to look at. The child was not ugly, she could actually be called beautiful, but in comparison with her siblings she was nothing special to behold. Her mother, however, saw the beauty within and loved her immediately. "You will be the heart of our kingdom," she thought to herself. And then she died of complete joy.

The king distraught at the loss of his beloved wife was soon solaced with his children; not one, but three. He loved them all dearly and made sure they had all the lessons they would need and all of the things they could ever want.

When they grew older the king knew that one of them would have to become ruler someday soon. They couldn't all have the kingdom, for that often lead to ruin. So he sent them all to a fine lady of the court where they could be tested. Little did he know that she was actually an evil sorceress that wanted to kill the three children and take the kingdom for her own.

As soon as the children were in her care she locked them up in her dungeon. Sorceresses can only get away with evil things at night so she planned to kill one child every night and eat them up for dinner. The prince and princesses were very scared for they knew of her wicked plans. Quickly they came up with a plan. That night when the evil sorceress came to get them the prince tricked her by standing up and letting his self shine like the dawn. The sorceress' eyesight was bad and thought the light was coming from the windows. "You took so long waking up that you cannot kill us tonight," the prince said, "for it is already dawn." The sorceress was upset, but returned back to her room where she slept waiting for the next night.

The second night the sorceress hopped out of bed and returned to the dungeon, but since she hadn't had any dinner the night before she was doubly hungry. "I'm going to eat the prince and the eldest princess tonight," she thought to herself. When she arrived in the dungeons her

face was so ravenous that the children knew her thoughts. The eldest princess stood up and her hair shone like the noon sun. "You walked so slowly down the stairs it's already noon. You cannot eat us tonight." The evil sorceress grumbled and turned around to go back to her room, doubly as angry that she didn't get to eat anything again.

The final night the sorceress hopped out bed and flew down the stairs, so she wouldn't miss the nighttime. She was so hungry now that she decided she was going to eat all three of the children. The children knew her plan when they saw her starving face. The prince and elder princess were worried for they didn't think their gifts would work again since the sorceress had hurried this time. The youngest princess told them not to worry. When the sorceress came near, the princess put her hand down her throat and pulled out her heart. She handed it to the evil sorceress and told her that in order to eat a princess you had to eat her heart first or the rest of her would be fowl, especially a princess as ugly as she. The sorceress didn't hesitate and swallowed it whole. As soon as the heart hit her stomach it expanded until it was as big as the moon. The sorceress exploded and her blood melted the bars of the cell holding the prince and princesses. The youngest swallowed her heart back up, and when she did her skin glowed as luminous as the moon with the stars shining in her hair.

When they returned home they told their father that they would like to rule together. The king was overjoyed to let them, and from that day on the Dawn, the High Noon, and the Night governed with a steady hand and the kingdom knew nothing but peace.

I chose the Grimm's style. They usually start with Once upon a time... or some variation. Three is usually a symbolic number in their tales and the youngest is usually the one that helps save everyone. Also there's usually something gruesome and gory that happens to the villain(s), which allows for the protagonist to live in peace.