A Day in Rachel’s World

Giving a yawn and a stretch, Rachel gets out of her bed. She makes her way to her closet and hurries to grab her clothes so the monsters don’t pull her in. At a distance, she pulls her favorite pink dress that turns her into a real princess over her head. After getting the matching shoes, she heads over to her mom calling her for breakfast.

Now the kitchen is a dangerous place, there are certain spots on the floor that can fall into hot-lava, if you’re not too careful. But luckily, Rachel is a pro. Her imaginary friend, Spink, wasn’t so lucky though.

She reaches the table out of breath with her toes a little burnt, but she’s tough and doesn’t cry. Seeing her distress, her servant named Mom comes to her aid bringing waffles. The magical food cures all and the next thing she knows, her chariot awaited her for school.

It’s in this far away kingdom that the Wicked Witch reigns. She was the meanest of them all. Her whole kingdom was afraid of her. But it was Rachel’s second day of going to school and she’d decided she would help the poor people.

At school, she saw the usual gloom on all the kids’ frowning faces. It made her a little sad too. She picked herself up though, because princesses don’t cry. Then, all of a sudden, the Wicked Witch appeared out of nowhere, and marched around the room looking each of them in the eyes, telling everyone to stop their babying. Spinning on her heels, the Wicked Witch stopped abruptly in front of Rachel with a gleam in her eye.

“Why hello there Princess,” the Witch mocked.

Rachel tried her best not to quiver in her seat. Instead, she put on her best princess smile that cured the grumpiest of people. Seeing this the Witch’s face twitched and she turned away. It was then that Rachel knew what she had to do. Shakily she stood and walked
toward the Wicked Witch. Trembling, Rachel lifted her arms right as the Witch turned around… and hugged her. The Witch was stunned. She didn’t move for quite some time, but as her heart melted, beauty spread from the inside out. Finally, the now beautiful witch turning to Rachel said, “Thank you. You have broken the curse that was cast on me and now the kingdom is saved!” And everyone cheered.

Laying down in bed, her princess dress put away, Rachel thought back on her day with all that took place and smiled. Another kingdom saved makes for a good day. She wondered what tomorrow would bring. Maybe, she thought, I can work helping the monsters in my closet. They probably just need a hug too, and with that thought, Rachel drifted off into a peaceful sleep filled with laughing witches and monsters dancing while a pretty princess watched.