A Modern Cossection of Fairy Tales

By Peter Cowas

The fairptale showbown

nce upon a time....no, that's MD way to start a story. Let's do something like....BOD3ILLA. Mear Troll's Bypass, a giant was taking a walk. On mistake, he stepped on the Troll's bridge. The Troll'said, "WBO'S TBAT FLATTENING MY BRIDGE???? OB, IT'S YOU, TBE BUY JACK TRICKED."

Then the Giant said, "FEE, FY, FO FUM, BOW DARE YOU MISULT

m€. I'LL EAT YOU, YUM!!!"

Now, it happened that someone BIG, BAD and likes to eat pigs came along. You guessed it! The Big Bad Wolf!! Le said, "What's going on? Tell me."

"!!@M"

"y€\$!!"

"!!@IL"

"y€\$!!"

"!!@nc"

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your bridge UP!!" (be had some dynamite.)

"Dooooh, blackmais!!!!"

Suddenly, a dragon appeared, finding someone to practice battling on. Be was getting ready to challenge St. George. Somebody had followed him. Guess who......

BATMAM!!! (just kidding.) It was the evil fairy who tried to kill sleeping Beauty, trying to zzzzap the dragon with death spells! The dragon had very mirror-like tail spikes, so when the fairy zapped them, it rebounded at her. The fairy dodged, causing it to sizzle up a tree.

The sizzling lit the Big bad Wolf's Synamite and blew up everybody.

The End

The Tortoise and the Bare

A tortoise was walking along. Suddenly, a hare jumped over him, calling him a slowpoke. The tortoise got mad and challenged the hare to a race.

Well, the hare won the race and the tortoise realized that he really was a slowpoke.

Moras: Don't overestimate yourself.

The Three Little Digs

Sorry, the Big Bad Wolf blew up himself, so his second cousin, Big Brad will play the part. "But I'm big, but not bad!! Pleeeeeeeze!"

"2/10!"

"I'll have to improvise, I quess."

Once upon a time, there were 3 little pigs who had a perfectly fine life, and $\delta i \delta n't$ worry about being pork chops. The End.

"That was terrible! Don't say it's my fault that I couldn't play the part, I'm....because I'm big, not bad!"

"Brad, what am I going to bo with the next two pages!?"

" I Son't know!"

"Well, I've gotta think of something."

"Whatever you do don't make me do anything because I......"
"I am the ghooooost of Big Baaaad! I have cooooome to haaaaaunt this booooook!"

"Run!!!!"

"Great! Now I can put on the <u>The Three Little Pigs and the Ghost of Big</u> Bad!"

The fox and the Crow

A fox was walking along, looking for something to eat. Le soon spotted a crow eating cheese. The fox said, "Crow, won't you sing a song for me?"

Now, Crow started singing and out dropped some partially digested cheese (foxes like that).

Moral: Don't talk with your mouth full.

Jack and the Beanstalk

Once upon a time, there was a boy named Jack. He was very poor. To eat, he had to trade his cow for food. He accidentally traded her for some magic beans, then planted them. They grew into a GIGAMCIC beanstalk.

After 3 hours, he stepped onto a cloud. A magnificent castle, more, "Wait,

Jack! Cloubs are made out of water broplets!"

Jack and the castle fell bown, and I got a good grade in Biology.

The End

€piloque:

botta run. The ghost of Big Bad is chasing me.

About the Author

Peter Cowal currently is 9 years old, is in the third grade, and lives in Portland, Oregon. This is the first in a series of 1 book.

Loves to joke around!

Dedication

Dedicated to anybody who has a sense of humor. For example John Szieszka (I put this at the end because nobody likes to read the dedication).