

Megan Linton

Professor Judy Williams

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Wicked Witch in Contemporary Society

Once upon a time, there lived a wicked old witch who lived deep down in a great forest. The witch lived alone and would lure lost children in the woods to her cabin made of sweets. She would take the children in and care for them to gain their trust. Once she gained the children's trust, she would maliciously turn on them. If the children were just the right shape and size, she would cook them almost instantly. The children who weren't plump enough, however, she would imprison and overly feed until they were to her liking.

One night, after the witch feasted herself on a brother and sister, she took her place in her bed and went to sleep. When the witch awoke, she found herself in a very unfamiliar place. She was no longer in her warm bed, in her cabin made of sweets in the woods, but in current day New York City, in an alleyway off of Broadway Street. The witch tries to get to her feet but is overcome by all the loud sounds and her sense of smell going wild from all the smells. The smells of garbage, strange animals, and different foods hit her like a ton of bricks. She manages to get her footing and heads towards the street where she is met by the extremely bright sunlight.

"Ahhhhhhh!!" the witch lets out. "Why is the sun so bright? What happened to all the trees and my precious cabin!?" the witch asks herself. She runs back into the alleyway trying to figure out how she got to this strange place. "The sun is much too bright for me to go out right now, I must wait here till darkness falls to figure out where I am. Maybe if I go back to sleep I will wake back up in my dear cabin, in my beloved bed" she says.

The witch goes back to sleep for six hours, but she awakes to the same alleyway. "Why am I still here? Where those children I ate cursed?!" she exclaims. The sun has finally set, the city has died down some, but the noise is still much too loud. She wanders out of the alleyway carefully, for she can only see so far ahead of her.

The witch begins to walk down the sidewalk, to her right is nothing but buildings and to her left are cars and taxi cabs driving down the road. "What kind of dark magic is going on here? What are those moving things? Why do these cabins look funny? Where are all the children? I can't smell them" she says panicked. As the witch is trying to maneuver her way down the sidewalk, she gets bombarded and knocked down by a crowd of people leaving a play theater. "Ahhh!! I smell humans, there must be a child somewhere!" the witch screams. She tries to get to her feet.

As she gets to her feet, she finally smells and sees one human child, but little does she know the child's parents are a couple of feet behind the small child. "Finally! A human child! I was beginning to starve" the witch exclaims as she snatches up the small child. The witch tries to flee with the child to the nearest alleyway, but the child's parents notice the witch and begin to strike her in hopes of freeing their child from the old woman's grip. The parents get a couple of good punches in causing the witch to flee to the nearest alleyway by herself. "Who the hell was that? That woman was insane! Call the police Christopher! Tell them where she went!" the mother exclaims to her husband.

"This must be a horrible dream! This place, I have never seen or envisioned before. There are the most unusual cabins, very loud noises, strange smells, and no human children to eat. This is most definitely a nightmare! Maybe if I "kill myself" in this dream, I will awake from this nightmare and back in my home. There is only one way to find out" she says.

With the idea in her head, she takes one of her very sharp fingernails and slits her wrist. The witch does not wake up in her bed, in her secluded cabin in the woods, but has killed herself. Death was the only way for the evil witch to escape from her "nightmare" in contemporary society.