

Sleeping beauty

A classic fairytale which involves a beautiful princess, a sleeping enchantment, and a handsome prince, but what would happen if she wakes up several years too late!

A gorgeous girl named Aurora, cursed to sleep forever by a witch, didn't wake up from true love's kiss but wakes up only after the witch that cursed her died!

Her father king Stephan kept her body in a tomb on the highest chamber of his castle, but along the years after the death of her parents and the new rulers ascending her throne, the tomb has been all over the country.

However, Aurora wouldn't sleep forever. Her prince made sure that his descendants avenge her even if it meant death! Many years of failure and shame until one day... one came out victorious with his plan but in his attempt, ended up losing his own life. The moment the tall, black scepter of the witch hit the ground... Aurora woke up!

Confused and scared she sat up and walked around, wondering whether she was home. She walked out of the great white building with dinosaur bones and fossils scattered everywhere and met two strangers and questioned, "excuse me sirs but I'm afraid I don't recall where I am" "Well, you're standing in front of The American Museum Of Natural History" replied one "And by the sound of you accent, you're not from here... are you?" asked the other "well, no I'm from Perdita its right next to the moors." Said Aurora both boys exchanged glances and one asked "is that somewhere in Britain?" "I don't know" Aurora replied staring down at her feet.

The two strangers whispered something to one another and one finally spoke "um... my name is Muhammed and this is Devin, we're from here ... do you want a phone to call someone"

Muhammed handed Aurora his phone and when she pushed the one button on it a voice said "hello **mmchamp52** how can I assist you today?" Aurora gasped and screamed into the phone "UM... HELLO MY NAME IS AURORA CAN YOU PLEASE TELL ME WHERE I AM?!" "wow... wow, there's no need to shout." Said Devin.

"maybe we should take you to the police station and we can....." "so you're going to help me?... that's awfully kind of you!" said Aurora with excitement. "well, he didn't say that... but we could maybe check you in at the hotel we are staying in and when



your mind starts to work again you can pay me back.” Said Devin.
“pay US” corrected Muhammed.

They checked into a large, old hotel and showed Aurora to her room.

“We are down the hall in room 12 if you find out what happened to you.” Said Muhammed.



“Oh, I can’t tell you how grateful I am to what you both are doing. I think we all need some rest; I feel like I could sleep for a thousand years.” Exclaimed Aurora yawning.
“Well, good night Good evening then?” said Devin closing the door.

As the two boys were walking down the hall to their rooms Muhammed whispered “Is this the story where we both have to fight to win her heart or is the one where we have to be good humans and help her?”

“I think it’s the second one” Devin replied.

“Me too but I hope she doesn’t turn out to be some kind of psychopath!”

“I hope not!”

“But helping her is the right thing to do ...” Muhammed said annoyed.

“Of course it is.” Devin replied

The next morning, Aurora walked down to room 12 to find Muhammed and Devin arm wrestling and to her surprise it was a tie.

“It’s a tie bro” said Muhammed.

“You’re just saying that because you were about to lose!”

“What are both of you gentlemen doing?” Aurora asked.



table opposite to Muhammed.
whispered grinning.

“Gentlemen!” they both screamed with laughter.
“It’s just a manly game to test each other’s strength!” said Devin wiping the tears from his eyes from laughing too hard.



“That absolutely exciting, may I try?” asked Aurora as she sat in the
“Good luck going against me!” Muhammed

They began their competition and to Devin’s surprise his friend was losing... with sweat trickling down Muhammad’s face he faced failure with embarrassment.

“I let her win!” said Muhammed exhausted.

“of course you did!” Devin said rolling his eyes.

After a few hours Muhammed announced “TIME FOR BREAKFAST!”

“ah, wonderful!” exclaimed Aurora.

The two boys ran down the stairs to a table filled with food and Aurora simply walked slowly observing all the pictures on the wall wondering why each of them was wearing what they were wearing.

Muhammed and Devin got two full plates of pasta and devoured them in a minute!

“What is this?” asked Aurora.

“That’s ice cream!” said Devin.



“Iced – cream?”

“Well yeah, just cut the ‘d’. its ICE CREAM ... don’t tell me you’ve never tried ice cream!” screamed the boys together. But somehow ashamed by how little she knew of this strange world she shook her head.



“Maybe we should go to the library” suggested Muhammed.

“yeah and then take some pictures!” added Devin.

“and send it to our parents so they know we’re doing something ...”

“EDUCATIONAL” they both sang with laughter.

“may I tag along!” asked Aurora.

“sure” replied Muhammed.

They made their way to the New York Private Library and while Muhammed and Devin were taking *educational* pictures Aurora roamed the library and found a book title with a familiar name *Maleficent*. She opened the book and so many scenes, so many animated pictures, brought back so many memories... she ran back to the boys and told them everything, every detail and even more.

They were forced to believe her by the way she spoke and the excitement and relief in her eyes of knowing everything that happened to her. They were astonished by what they heard.

“so we... were hanging out with sleeping beauty?” whispered Devin to his friend.

“yup ... this is not going to be a normal week!” said Muhammed.



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THE BOOK

