

LET YOUR HAIR DOWN

Once upon a time there was a handsome prince who lived in a little cozy cottage in the middle of a huge dark forest. Actually, he lived with three fairy godmothers whose names were Flora, Fauna and Merry Weather. The fairy godmothers had raised him as his parents had requested because they had a reputation of being excellent tutors.

When he was about to be twenty years old, the three women came to speak to him:

"We need to talk." Flora started. "You know.... about your future."

"Oh no, not again", the prince sighed. He knew what they were going to tell him.

"But you're a prince! ", Fauna said. "You're supposed to marry a princess! All the princes who are your age do that and so will you."

"Stop pestering me, please. It's unbearable."

"Stop talking like that", shouted Merry Weather

"Don't talk about this horrible girl again. That Sleeping Beauty! You've got to find yourself a wife. Stop lying on the sofa moaning all day. Get a grip on yourself and move!"

So, a few days later, the prince left the house.

Unlike what is usually related in stories, he did not bump into dragons, wicked witches and other monsters. It would have been much more fun than this long and boring walk. Actually, the prince only came across a gang of robbers, whose chief, called Robin Hood was an old friend of his. They talked all night and Robin gave him a good piece of advice to find his future wife.

The Prince resumed his journey following the instructions Robin had given him. He finally reached a high tower. The name Rapunzel was written on the building.

"Will you, please, throw your beautiful long blond hair down so I can climb up and save you, Princess?" he exclaimed in the intercom.

He could see a lovely blond-haired girl bending outside the window, but something was wrong.

"What happened to your hair?" The Prince asked

"How long did you expect me to keep it long? It takes so much time to keep it clean and tidy! I had a better idea"

A moment later, the doors opened and there she was.

"A lift?" The prince said amazed. "Well, that's ingenious."

"So, what are you doing next?" Rapunzel asked.

"Err Kiss maybe? "

"So cliché with me boy!"

The prince was fascinated by this girl and her coarse way of rejecting him. It did not offend him at all. Yes, he was absolutely in love with her. The princess found his awkward behavior quite attractive too.

So on their way back to the Prince's home, they got to know each other. They both hated the traditions and conventional lives of princes and princesses and all the stupid things they had to do. They decided not to live in so-called enchanted castles. How could people believe in such stupid stories!

They settled in a spacious loft. They had great neighbors such as Snow White who offered some animals to do the housework.

They did not live as princes and princesses usually do. They did not go to many balls, did not have many children but for sure they lived happily ever after.