Scary Tales

I awake to visions of Snow White and Dopey.

He comes to me and asks my hand in matrimony.

His hands tremble with fear.

But I'm too young for marriage.

That horrid dwarf is angered by my rejection

As I look on for the next chapter.

I rise up to see a ghastly monster.

His jagged teeth are caked with human flesh.

It hungers for more as it stares at my frail body.

Running from this terrifying monster,

I reach for the vacant door.

Fear runs through my weak veins,

And my heart pounds as I turn the knob.

Opening my eyes, I glare at a wood stove.

Pieces of children litter the wood cabin.

The old hag returns from her slumber while

She gnaws on an extra finger or two.

The hag gawks at my presence and licks her thin lips.

She wants to eat me alive.

I run near the oven, but dive for the floor.

The hag hobbles toward my legs but slides into the fiery flame.

Watching her wrinkled flesh burn off makes me vomit inside.

I want to go home. Someone save me from this nightmare.

I awake in a cold sweat. I scream in utter fear.

I check to see if all my parts are intact.

Just as I was returning to dreamland,

The smell of the hag's body lingers in the thin air.