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Snow White and the Seven Little People by Michael, Dylanee, Alyssa, Aleesha and Faith

Once upon a timethere was a princess named Snow White. She had a stepmother who wanted to be prettier than her. Not all step mums are wicked, just this one in the story, my step mum is nice. She had a magic mirror. She would go to it and say,

"Mirror mirror on the wall, who's the fairest of them all?"

The mirror replied, "Snow White is!" The mum was so cross that she sent a knight to take Snow White to the woods to kill her. She was so so jealous.

Next Snow White found a little house and inside she found 7 little people. They are like us but they are short. The olden days they called them dwarves. That made them sad. Now we are much cleverer and we call them little people. They like that better. She did cleaning at the house, but we think the boys should help. Just because they are little doesn't mean they can't do it. They stand on a stool to reach things. They heard the door knock.

The bad witch was there and gave her a poison apple. The witch didn't even say sorry, she laughed like this, ha ha haaa and then she ran away. Then she bit it and died. The little people were so sad that their friend who helped them was gone. But the prince made her all better by kissing her hand.

They lived happily ever after.

The End.

Can I retell a story?

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