

Oh, My Sweet Briar Rose

Once upon a time, I was just a stable girl, living off the land to survive, with my mother, father, and my five siblings. A month after my 17th birthday, I fell in love. A sweet, caring gentleman, John, stole my heart; he was the prince. Soon after, we got married, and I thought my life was complete.

"Evelyn, I am so happy I found you," said John. I, too, was glad and happy to have him, but I yearned for a child, so I was distracted at the moment.

"I am lucky to have you my darling," I exclaimed with a grin. Though I was truly happy to be with him, never be hungry, and be the queen, I wanted to start a family. I want to have a child of my own to protect, care for, and love.

A year after the wedding, in the kingdom garden, a magic Angel Fish flopped out of the water. I decided to give it a hand by putting it back.

After I did, it thankfully said, "Since you helped me, I shall grant you a wish!"

I explained how I wanted a child very badly.

"Then you will soon have a daughter!" I was so happy! I hurried to go tell John. So, there we were, so happy to have been blessed with the opportunity.

10 months later, I was holding our new bouncing baby girl! She was very healthy and had a glowing, beautiful face.

The midwife said with pride, "Your Briar is one of the most beautiful babies I have ever seen!" John and I were so delighted, we wanted a big feast to celebrate. Then it was planned; the feast was to happen 2 weeks from the current date, so everyone was very excited to meet Briar.

A day before the feast, the head cook pointed out to me that we only had 12 gold plates, but there was 13 fairies in the kingdom. We just decided to leave out the 13th fairy, not any of the other 12 fairies. John and I worried about the 13th fairy giving Briar a not-so-nice blessing. (Since the other fairies warned us about her going a bit cold). We decided to make sure our daughter was safe.

The feast was here! The day where everyone would meet Briar, and she would get her blessings!

Everyone in the kingdom had arrived, so John and I had to make our rounds, saying "Thank-you for coming" or "so nice to see you again!" Briar gets passed around, everyone fell in love with her and her charm. The smell of ham, green beans, and biscuits filled the dining hall.

John finally announced, "May everyone take a seat, and the blessing ceremony shall begin!" The first 11 fairies gave Briar gifts like: always being happy, a charming personality, and beauty. I smirked at myself about the beauty one, knowing she was already a beautiful child. The 12th fairy came up, prepared to give Briar her blessing.

All of a sudden, a loud noise sounded and a puff of smoke appeared. The 13th fairy was there, in the smoke, with a very unhappy expression on her face.

She must have found out she was left out, and she yelled, "How dare you insult me by being rude and not invite me to your feast!" John tensed up, and called the guards.

Before anything could be done, the 13th fairy straightened up and said, "Briar Rose on her 15th birthday shall prick her finger on a spindle and DIE!" I felt as if my heart had shattered! Tears threatened to spill out of my eyes, but John hugged me tightly before the tears came, so I wiped my eyes quickly. John decided to burn all the spindles in the kingdom, and I thought it was worth a try.

Almost 15 years later, John and I, and of course Briar, have enjoyed our lives together. Ever since she was born, my life was filled with sunshine, laughter, and love. John and I knew the curse was coming, but we tried to enjoy the time we had together.

Though, one day Briar asked me, "Mother, we will always be a family together, right?" Again, my heart felt like it was shattered, because I wanted the answer to truly be yes.

The day was here. The day we have to face. The day that we feared. It was here. It was here. That was the only thing I could think of. We told her that morning, she said with tears in her eyes, "It is okay, mother, father, when I awake, I will rule your kingdoms right, I promise."

We all separated, to wash up for a early dinner. And when Briar didn't show up, John and I knew. We hugged each other.

THE END

Author's note:

In the end, John and Evelyn, didn't know they were to fall asleep with Briar. Then, 100 years later, they awake with her and stay with her. So, in the end, there is a "Happily Ever After" sort of.