

Goldilocks

- Papa Bear's perspective:

"good morning my dear, whose turn is it to make the porridge today?" My wife turned to me with a smile, still a bit groggy from having just woken up "It's your turn silly, how come you always forget?" I chuckled deeply, getting up after kissing my wife on the cheek and heading to the kitchen. I took out the ingredients and whistled out of instinct, hearing the usual commotion from our sons' room. I heard my wife speak, although it was muffled because of the wall...

I straightened my back, lowering my voice to almost a growl. "Who dares to stand against the mighty papa bear!" I dramatically twirled around to see my youngest child right under my gaze.

Snow White

- Doc's (Viisas – yksi kääpiöistä) Perspective:
It was a completely normal day at the mine today. Sleepy was caught sleeping again, Sneezy let of a sneeze so powerful that all the dust gathered around him went flying in our faces, and let's just say that didn't please Grumpy. After that whole ordeal, we went to our tiny cabin. On the way home Happy said he's going to prepare his "world renowned" rabbit stew, which made Dopey let out a quite but still hearable giggle. ("... she was stunning like a princess from a fairytale")

Little Red Riding Hood

- The Wolf's perspective:
After the grandma let me in, I played as if I was the girl for a moment and when I got the chance, I ate her. She tasted really good and my hunger got even worse. I hid the body and started to wait for the girl. When the girl finally got to the house, I disguised myself in the grandma's clothes. I acted like I was the grandma and the girl started questioning me. I answered all the questions and somehow she did realize that I was not her grandma. I ate the girl in one bite and left the house. I could feel the girl still alive in my stomach. After walking for a while I started feeling really tired. I fell a sleep on the grass and I had a really nice dream. I never woke up again.
- Another story from the Wolf's perspective
Suddenly she spotted something on her left. It was a huge anthill leaning towards a tall spruce. *What an excellent target*, red hooded girl estimated to herself and took few steps towards the anthill. She watched the ants bustle around their home and it reminded her of the snowfall static that could be seen in television. Her gaze moved from the anthill to something next to it. It was a thick fallen branch. What a perfect weapon. She ducked to grab the stick from the ground and steered her sardonic gaze towards the anthill. Her mouth arched to a wicked smile.
... she noticed that there was a sizable shape in front of her on the road she was headed to. It was hard to see because of the darkness that covered the woods, but the red-hooded girl knew that she was looking at a wolf. She had heard stories of an evil demonic creature who roamed these woods, hunting poor people who happened to encounter it.
“Morning, dear” the wolf greeted her surprisingly politely. Still its deep, gruffy voice and malicious grin implicated that its purposes weren't noble at all. Red hooded girl was a little surprised that the beast was able to talk but fear had overtaken her. It's odd how quickly your mood can change from victorious overwhelmingness to fear that makes your skeleton want to crawl in to a small bundle inside your skin.

Three Little Pigs

- The Wolf's perspective:

Also this time the house was gone. But again these lucky racks of ribs managed to escape with their swift movement to a house made of bricks. That's when I decided I needed more energy, so I went and bought Megaforce. (...->Modern Family)

- Mommy's perspective:

If there is any way to get the money to bribe my little piggies, I am going to go for it.

The next day my little piggies tell me that they are going to build their own houses. I gasp from the relief I am experiencing. There is no way my little piggies are going to leave my house voluntarily after so many years. I will get some me-time. Why is this so easy? Everything can't end up well when my piggies are involved. Oh, they are already leaving. "Bye, take care of yourself..."

The Three Billy Goats Gruff

Days and weeks passed by,
“I’m quite starved”, the troll finally sighed.
Then she overheard an abnormal knocking:
“Who could be there, on the rooftop and hopping?”
The troll arose from her slumber to the ridge:
“My ceiling is used as Billy goats’ bridge!”
Creating a terrific proposal to commit,
she decided she would charm the goats with her wit.
“If I show my trustworthy and enough insist,
I’ll devour them before they can even resist.”
As consequence her starvation would end
and a message to others would be sent:
“These woods and the stream are only for me.
You’d better flee before I count to three!”

. . .

After a while no one found the troll from her place,
it appeared she had disappeared without a trace.
Greediness for more backfired in the end,
maybe a right cure would have been a friend.
And a lunch.

Rapunzel

- The prince's perspective:
Hooves were pounding against the ground as I and my royal guards were riding down the road. It was a magnificent day for our weekly hunting trip. I spotted a deer in the distance and told my guards to wait for me on their spot. Drifting deeper into the woods trying to get closer to the deer, my attention was drawn by the loveliest voice I have ever heard. Following the sound, I came across a tall stone castle... The singing was coming from the top of the tower. I was searching for an entrance out of curiosity only to find out there wasn't one.
The next day as I was again approaching the tower, I spotted a witch at the bottom of the tower. Panicking, I hid behind the trees. Watching from my hiding spot I heard the witch yell, "Rapunzel, Rapunzel! Let down your hair!"
- The chameleon's perspective:
I was living my normal squamate life to the fullest, eating bugs and roaming around with my conspecifics. One day I was peacefully resting on a branch until the tree beneath me got shaken and I fell to the ground. I didn't understand what was going on, but I lost track of the others. I wandered around for a while and came across a tower. A woman was standing at the bottom of the tower yelling:
"Rapunzel! Rapunzel! Let down your hair that I may climb thy golden stair!"
I waddled to her and climbed onto her cape. Suddenly we were in the air, only hanging from a strand of hair! We got up and I quickly scurried away from her and hid behind a bucket of paint.

Alladin

- The monkey's perspective: This story starts when I was only a small monkey. I was roaming the streets of Agrabah all alone. Then I met a young boy named Aladdin. Aladdin took me home and treated me like family. He didn't look down on me because I was a monkey, he always treated me fairly.
We were homeless and stole what we could to survive in this world. One day when we were stealing some jewels and a girl bumped into Aladdin... Aladdin was talking some nonsense to the princess, and I immediately figured out that he had a crush on her. Was this girl going to come between us...?

Peter Pan

- Tinkerbell's perspective:
"Yes Wendy please stay here!" Tootles continued as well as all the other boys.
So her name is Wendy?
Peter stayed quiet through the shouting, as if he knew Wendy was not here to stay.
Good. He doesn't need anyone else. He has us.
"I would love to stay here with you guys, but I have to go back home at some point..
"But, you could stay here and be our mother?" The raccoon twins suggested and after a bit of convincing she agreed to stay for a while.
"Alright, alright. I'll stay for a bit longer..." All the boys chirped at the announcement. Even Peter shot up from the side of the bed where he was sitting and went to hug Wendy.
I could not believe my eyes and ears.
How could they all do this behind my back?
The next few days were like torture. Peter and Wendy were inseparable.

Harry Potter

- Petunia Dursley's perspective:
He didn't look that intimidating now that his silly, little wand was shoved in his back pocket. When he didn't have that cocky, arrogant tone in his voice. That feature he had most definitely gotten from his father. As a young girl I sometimes felt jealous of my sister. She had tall, handsome James with his dark features and all I ever got was a chubby, red-faced man with anger issues. Harry was a spitting image of his late father. Dark hair and sharp facial features. Oh, and for the love of God, of course James had to get my sister involved with his weird world. And this boy standing in front of me was the aftermath of the great love she had.
I felt a little pinch somewhere deep down inside of me. Perhaps in the same spot, where my heart once used to be in. In that moment I saw a glimpse of something I had never dared to speak of. The boy really did have Lily's eyes.

Ali Baba

- The thieves' perspective:

It was a normal day, me and the other 39 thieves were returning to our treasure cave after robbing some merchants. We arrived at the entrance of the cave and heard some rustle in the woods. I was a little bit concerned about it but did not think too much of it. After that I said: "Open, Sesame!" to open the door to the cave. We left our catch there along with our other treasures.

We left and came back two days later. When we opened the door, we caught a thief trying to steal our treasure. We had to kill him since he had known about the password to our hideout and tried to steal from us. We made an example of him to show other intruders what happens when you try to steal from us..."



- Barney's perspective (How I Met Your Mother): It's time to suit up! That has been my motto for as long as I can remember. I try to get my friends to live like me, but I'm having issues, with Ted especially. It is practically impossible to get him to suit up... He refuses to wear a suit in any conditions apart from formal meetings. Unbelievable, if you ask me. Maybe that's why his love life is dreadful... Or maybe I should call it non-existent!

Batman

- Joker's perspective:

Now I have only one goal for this society that turned its back on me a long time ago. And it's revenge. No one can or deserves to live in Gotham. Some people imagine that there are good people living here, but there aren't any. The only one I can respect is Batman. Even though he is an obstacle for my goals and I want him dead, I can't deny that we have a lot in common.

Everyone thinks of Harvey Dent as Gotham's hero, but I'm going to prove that one nasty twist can turn a good and noble man into a completely insane and evil one.