

Janice Ng  
Champion

Mr. Dopey, friend of Snow White  
Seven Dwarfs Cottage

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Dear Mr. Dopey,

How are you? Have you been up to some mischievous acts lately? I bet you have not. I am neither the Queen nor the villains, so do not be flabbergasted. Actually, I am a girl from Hong Kong, who really needs your help.

It all happened on a chilly and windy night. The windows were rattling in the wind, the trees bent and swayed in a strong breeze. The moon kept appearing and disappearing behind the rolling wisps of cloud and I was all alone in my bedroom, struggling to fall asleep. All of a sudden, there was a terrible noise from outside. I sat up, rubbed my eyes, dressed quickly and grabbed a flashlight.

I stepped outside and made my way towards the sound. The sound came behind the trees. The sound was so creepy that my heart started to pound like mad. Sweat began rolling down my cheeks. I stepped closer. No one was there. I decided not to leave unless I had checked things out. But, the old saying of 'Curiosity kills the cat' did not cross my mind.

There was some sound of footsteps, I whirled around and saw an old woman, who had a crooked nose and bulgy eyes, wearing a big black cloak. She was holding a basket, hobbling towards me. The witch was putting on a sinister look as she approached near, chuckling at me. I shivered. I tried to take to my heels back home, but the more I moved, the stiffer I became.

The witch came closer and closer to me, and my heart was throbbing vigorously. She was holding something in her crinkly hand. I was petrified that she would make me eat a poisonous apple. Out of the blue, she took out a stop-watch from her basket.

'Dear darling, I know you are afraid of me, but don't worry, I won't hurt you. Now then my dear, just take a look at my wonderful stop-watch,' the witch grinned from ear to ear and put the stop-watch onto my hand.

'This stop-watch will stop when the blue moon appears. When the stop-watch stopped, your father will go into a coma, and the only way you could help him is to find the silliest person in the world, then take five hairs from his head and send them to me by a crow. Act now, the blue moon will appear soon!'

The witch suddenly vanished into thin air. I panicked, couldn't believe that I saw. I

quickly fled back home to check out if my father was okay. To my disappointment, my father had already gone into a coma when I got home. The stop-watch stopped. The witch was real. I glanced up and found a gigantic blue moon hanging in the pitch dark sky. I was distraught, thinking who would be the most suitable person to turn to.

I took out a book, which is full of fables, that my mother gave me. I always browse through the book when I am depressed. I was flipping through the pages when a character in the story of 'Snow White and the seven dwarfs' struck me. The character from that book tries to steal a second and third kiss from Snow White on his way to work and to make himself tall enough to dance with Snow White by climbing on Sneezy's shoulders and that made me think that this person is the silliest person in the world.

That is you, Dopey. You are the only one who does not mind looking silly along the way. You wiggle your ears and shuffle your feet to your own skippity-skip beat. You are simply being yourself, and that is pretty cool. So could you please give me five hairs from your head and put them in the attached envelope printed with my address, then post it to me as soon as possible.

I look forward to your favorable reply.

Thank you.

Yours faithfully,

Janice Ng