

Candy Land

by Jenna Van Stelle

Once upon a time, there was a little girl named Sandy. She was eight years old and she lived in Arizona. Her parents were vegetarians and were very healthy. Sandy never got to have any candy. She wished that she could just have one sugary, sweet bite of candy, but her parents wouldn't let her.

One day, when Sandy was in school, she started to think about candy. She wasn't paying attention, and she got in trouble. When she got home, her parents sent her up to her room. She started to cry because she never got in trouble in school before.

After she was finished crying, she got up to get a tissue and she realized that she was standing in the middle of a land called Candy Land. She was so startled that she almost fell over. Everywhere she looked, she saw candy. The trees were cotton candy, and so were the clouds. The flowers were licorice, and the sand was a humongous lemon drop. Sandy was so amazed that she was speechless. She was so amazed that she didn't see the plump little boy standing in front of her.

"Hello, stranger!" said the little boy.

"H-hello," said Sandy.

"My name is Snickers," said the boy.

"Hi, Snickers. My name is Sandy."

"Welcome to Candy Land!" Snickers showed Sandy around and met Peppermint, Tootsie, Milky, Sugar, Honey, Twix, and the three Musketeers. They all agreed that she needed a different name since she was in Candy Land. So, they named her Candy.

When it was time for lunch, Snickers invited her over. "What are we having?" asked Candy.

"Sugar, sugar, and even more sugar!" said Snickers.

"Wow!"

So they ate and ate until their stomachs were full. Candy loved it! "I'm exhausted," said Candy. They went to sleep and slept for hours and hours.

When Candy woke up, she looked down and saw that she was fatter. She was terrified! She didn't want to be fat!

After one month, Candy was tired of candy. Even the thought of candy made her sick to her stomach. One day she made a terrible mistake by asking her new friends, "Do

you have any vegetables?”

Everyone gasped. “WHAT?!” they all said at once. Candy realized what she had said. Everyone had an angry face. They started crowding around her. She screamed so loud that everyone around her closed their eyes and plugged their ears. This was her chance to get away. She ran and ran until every part of her body ached. She looked around to make sure that no one was following her.

She soon fell asleep, and when she woke up, she saw that she was in a jail, but it wasn't an ordinary jail. The walls were made out of chocolate candy bars, and the gates were made out of candy canes. The people that were in it weren't the plump, short kids she had met before. They were tall and skinny instead. Once again, she was amazed. A guy came up to her and said, “Hi. My name is Broccoli.”

“Am I still in Candy Land? Or am I in Vegetable Land?”

“You're still in Candy Land, but you are in jail.”

“My name is Candy..oh, I mean Sandy.” Sandy and Broccoli became good friends. She was so happy when she saw that all they ate were vegetables.

Later, she fell asleep and woke up to someone saying, “Sandy. Sandy.” She realized she was in her own room again, lying on the floor. “Honey, are you alright?” asked Sandy's mom.

“Yeah, but I had a really weird dream. I was in a land called Candy Land, and everyone had a candy name. Then I was arrested and sent to a jail where I met people who had names of vegetables.” She told everyone about her dream, and they seemed very interested, so she soon wrote a book about it.

The End