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Creative Writing 3351

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Snow Black

Once upon a time, not too long ago, in the early 2000’s there was a young woman named Trina, but everyone calls her “Snow” because she was the fairest of them all. Trina wasn’t like everyone in the neighborhood; she had hair as big as the sun, a bright smile that can blind Stevie Wonder and an attitude that could use some fixing, but what set her apart was her skin. She isn’t called the fairest for no reason. Trina comes from a family of high pigmented individuals whereas Trina kept her complexion since birth. Someone of her kind is very rare, especially in her neighborhood. She receives all male attention while being hated by every woman in the land.

On one blazing afternoon in the summer sun, Trina grabs a chair and some shades and walks out of the house into the front yard where she set the chair up. The boys from next door and across the street all gathered to watch her prep for her weekly tanning, but the boys weren’t the only ones watching Snow. From inside the house, Trina’s mother was watching as well.

“That skank” the mother said to herself. In a quick motion she opens the window she was watching from and began shouting “Snow, get in here and do these dishes!”

“But mom I did!” Trina responds.

“Then go to the store, we need trash bags and watch your damn mouth!”. Trina’s mother shut the window and walked away before she had the chance to respond.

Trina mumbles under her breath as she walks back into the house to quickly change and head out to the store. On her way to the store, she waves hello and greets everyone in her path upon arriving. She goes grocery shopping every week, so all the clerks know her well, even the manager. Trina grabbed the items, checked them out and was on her merry way in no time. She lived in this neighborhood her whole life, so she knows just about everyone and everything that goes on including all the crimes that happens. She never felt scared or unsafe before, but the thoughts of recent events flooded her mind when suddenly she felt a presence behind her. The presence got closer and closer until it made contact. A woman appears and blows a powdery substance in Trina’s face. Trina begins coughing and sneezing

“You’ve been pretty long enough” the woman says and then disappear in thin air.

Being blinded by the powder, Trina was unable to see the woman’s face. Looking around in confusion, she makes eye contact with a boy from across the street who rushes to Trina’s concern.

“I know where she went” the boy said. He grabs Trina’s hand and ran.

“where are we going and who are you? Trina said while being pulled by the boy.

“I’m going to help you Snow, she changed your face”

“What?!” Trina pulls from the boy and looks at her reflection to see that she was now the opposite of she looks like. Trina screams and in a quick motion the boy grabs Trina’s arm again and takes off.

“My name is Phillip and I want to help you.” Right after, they found the woman robbing a gas station and that’s when Trina realize it’s been her committing all the crimes.

Seconds later police came before the woman was able to leave. Trina and Phillip stood on the side watching the woman walk away in handcuff.

“Well… there goes that” Phillip said. Trina turns to Phillip and hug him.

“Thank you for trying” she says.

“Sure, I really think you’re beautiful… even now” he says blushing.

Trina give him a peck on the lips and continues to hold him.

THE END.