

The Uncomfortable Glass Slippers

By Michele Clark McConnochie



Strange Shops

I had never been to a shoe museum before, and I hope I never go to one again. The little room had a wooden spiral staircase which I guessed led up to her bedroom, but every other space was filled with shelves of shoes. Each shoe was boring. They were all tatty and worn out, and either brown or black in color. They were terrible shoes. Anyone else in our world, as well as in Dralfynia, would have thrown them out. Yet, Latrina Earwax told me the story of every shoe in that place in terrible, mind-numbing detail. I learned who had made each shoe, and whether the elves had helped the cobbler or he had done it all by himself. She told me who had worn it and where Latrina had found it. If it was a pair of shoes, she told me the story twice, once for each shoe. I wanted to fall to my knees, fling my arms around her legs and beg her to stop.

Sabrina, as Prince Charming, doesn't think much of the Shoe Museum. Write a description of the craziest or boringest or most fun museum or shop you can imagine. Draw a picture of it to show us what you imagine.

