

# Snow White and the Seven Vertically Challenged Persons

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Once upon a time, in a territory where people's right to democratic expression was despotically denied, the king participated in gendering a physically privileged daughter named Snow White. One day, the unpaid sex worker with whom he was sharing his life dramatically became metabolically challenged, while Snow White only was a pre-wommon. In order to give his unique progeny member the best educational and social environment he could afford, the king decided to marry again.

Unfortunately, the new queen appeared to be a survivor of marketing techniques targeted at truth-discerning challenged people. She invested the incomes generated by the exploitation of marginalized peasants to legally acquire many magical objects. Among them was a mirror able to answer all her questions. As the queen was both selfish and superficial, she asked everyday his mirror for announcing which wommon was the most physically privileged in the country. Invariably, the mirror answered that she, the queen, matched the most the mannish ideas of feminine desirability.

A few years later, as Snow White was not a pre-woman any more, the mirror changed its usual answer and began to point out Snow White as the most aesthetically privileged woman in the country, despite the massive cosmetic augmentation and the numerous plastic surgery operations the queen heroically suffered. Ultimately, she decided to put Snow White in a permanent state of metabolic dormancy. She paid a defenceless-nonhuman-animals-killer for – discretely – shortening Snow White's life expectancy in the forest. Since human blood is full of vitamins and trace elements, she also requested him to bring back Snow White's heart for dinner.

Like many of his male friends, the hunter suffered from deep motivation deficiency, except in one field: he quickly converted each penny of his remuneration into pints of various but equally strong sobriety-killer fluids. Because the prospect of rummaging the whole forest topsy-turvy to find a girl he did not care about was not really appealing, he barely put a foot in the forest, killed the first innocent nonhuman animal he came across, extracted its heart and brought it back to the queen.

Snow White, who happened to be wandering in the forest for the everyday free civic and ecological lessons she taught for economically challenged children of the country, was outraged by the cruel, savage and economically vain action of the hunter: he did not deign to throw even a single glance at the extremely valuable fur of the murdered nonhuman animal! Literally horrified, she immediately decided to go into retreat to meditate about cruelty towards nonhuman animals in society and look for concrete solutions to this problem.

After wandering many hours in the forest to find a suitable place for reflection, she arrived in a small and charming glade, with its little singing birds, its rill gently snaking through a rich grass full of daisies, poppies and other well-known flowers, its venerable and chronologically gifted oak tree (the one which is always right in the way when you get the car out of the garage), and so on. Of course, as humans in front of such bucolic sceneries can't help but erecting horrible concrete buildings everywhere they can, a kind of thatched cottage was having pride of place in this natural environment.

Snow White went inside and immediately noticed that the place had been carefully protected from the disturbing effects of broom, floor cloth, and water from its construction date. Despite the fact that she was excessively tired after her long walk in the forest, she instantly obeyed the reflex that years of domestic enslavement had contributed to develop: she unfolded the pocket travelling broom she never missed to carry with her, and used a few bags of powdered water to dissolve the strongest lozenges of nitric acid she possessed at that moment.

Once she was done, she went upstairs, hardly noticed that the legal occupants of the house were certainly seven and smaller than average, collapsed in the first bed she saw – taking care not to crumple the sheets she had just washed and ironed –, and instantly fell asleep. A couple of hours later, seven vertically challenged people loudly entered the cottage, threw their boots randomly without missing the opportunity to repaint the wall with mud, opened beer bottles and shuffled their card games.

On the following morning, Snow White awoke in an excellent shape; she went downstairs, opened the windows to clear the smoke and alcohol vapours away, and introduced herself to his seven hosts after waking them up. They named themselves as “the seven challenged”: Grumpy the open-mind-challenged, Happy the seriousness-challenged, Sleepy the awareness-challenged, Bashful the conversationally-challenged, Sneezzy the healthy-challenged, and Dopey the brain-challenged. Doc, the leader of this small group, was nicknamed the sharing-challenged because of his autocratic chain of command. Snow White quickly understood that Doc, instead of applying the fair rules of democracy to maximize the common good, was applying despotic and

Middle Ages theories.

Snow White decided to set up a collective classless system giving full power to workers, and to establish the dictatorship of the proletariat in immediate future. She instituted an electoral system to designate new community delegate each week, responsible of common good tasks repartition such as cleaning the house, washing the dish, going shopping, and so on.

Of course, the morbid happiness the queen felt during her dinner did not last long. As the mirror answered that Snow White was still the most beautiful wommon in the country, she realized that she had to do the job herself. She disguised herself as an old witch by removing all the layers of cosmetics that were covering her face, and began to grow a GMO apple-tree. A few weeks later only, thanks to tons of chemical fertilizers full of nitrates, she could gather a wonderful red apple, which was shining at the neon tube of his greenhouse.

Using her mirror as a guide, the queen went to Snow White's new home and offered her the apple on a vague pretext. First, Snow White wanted to share it with the community in an egalitarian manner, but the witch insisted. Finally, as soon as she bit the apple, she fell in a deep sleep.

Just at this moment, the seven vertically-challenged people came back from their kolkhoz. They were heartily arguing about the last five-year plan Snow White had set up for mowing the lawn. As they opened the door, they found Snow White lying on the floor as well as a chronologically gifted wommon who was laughing sardonically.

The seven challenged first explained how painful this act was for their freshly created community; they repeated her all the arguments Snow White had so heartily and patiently given them. They did so well that, horrified by what she had done, the old wommon decided to retreat to Tibet to meditate. Before this she generously donated all her goods and assets to Snow White.

Very shortly after those hectic events, an aesthetically rewarded young man rang the doorbell – which was playing the first notes of some well-known anthem about Motherland and scarlet banners. He awoke Snow White with a passionate (and interested) kiss; because he was obviously attracted by the queen's inheritance, Snow White threw him out without any regard, and donated her whole inheritance to nonhuman animals protection associations.