

THE BLACK ROSE

It was a long time ago , three girls and their father . But suddenly on a Monday the three girls got sick. The father came then in the room and asked them if they wanted something from the garden shop where the old lady works. All the three girls said the same answer the oldest said that she wanted a white rose and the middle old girl said that she wanted a white rose to and the youngest girl said to that she wanted a white rose. So the father went of and asked the old lady if she had white roses. But the old lady answered that all the white roses were sold out and so she suggested the father to buy some black roses. Than the father came back home and said to the girls that the white roses were sold out. And said that instead he burgh them some black roses. The next day the father came again in the room to see how the girls were. And when he came in he saw that his oldest daughter was dead. And was really strange to was that the black rose was

not there anymore. The next day the father came again and looked so sad the first second were he went in the room. Because the middle old daughter was dead to! And the black rose was gone again. So in the middle of the night the father went in the room and saw that a black hand came out of the rose, so the father ran as quick as he could and grab the scissors of the night desk next to the girl. The father took the rose and gave the old woman it back and saw that she was missing a hand. Suddenly the women ran as quick as she only could and from this moment nobody ever heard some thing from her. She could maybe look at us right now?