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Sheinerella

By: Faith Rogers, Jose Ochoa, Briana Garcia, Carlos Ross, and Joseliz Andujar

There once was a daughter of the CEO of Wish.com, who had the most popular fashion boutique in the kingdom. Her name was Cinderella, and she had a dark secret: all her fashion was dropshipped from her father's company. On the other side of the kingdom stood her raw-talented stepsisters' ethically sourced fashion boutique. The people of the kingdom almost always picked Cinderella's boutique, Sheinerella, over the sisters' store, for Cinderella's prices were more affordable. The townsfolk could not even be bothered to care about how bad Cinderella's fabric quality was. They just loved the idea of how expensive they thought they looked. The stepsisters hated that Cinderella got all the business because her quality was so horrible.

"The ball is next week. This week we need to prepare!" said Anastasia.

"I know, but I have designer's block," Drizella responded.

"We should go get some lunch at Starcash," Anastasia said excitedly.

"Sure," Drizella remarked.

As they headed to Starcash, they saw someone bright crying on the side of the road. Drizella decided to check on them. As they stopped on the side of the road and ran toward the bright object, they realized it was a woman wearing a bright light blue dress, full of sparkles. She turned around and Drizella saw mascara running down the bright face, with boogers blowing up like bubble gum. The stepsisters felt bad for her but were still confused.

"Hi, are you okay?" Drizella asked.

"Cinderella rejected me and my services. She is entitled and spoiled and full of herself!" the woman cried out.

Anastasia furrowed her eyebrows and asked, "Wait, who are you?"

"Why, I'm the fairy godmother after all!" the woman exclaimed. "I was going to help Cinderella by teaching her to create sustainable fashion, but she insisted on her dropshipping."

The stepsisters chuckled before Drizella replied, "We could've told you she'd say that. We've been trying for years to tell her that, but she insists she makes more money, and has more fans, with her current business model. In her eyes, our ethically sourced

fashion is disgusting and expensive. Now she's going to get to show off her clothes at the ball because she's so popular."

Anastasia chimed in, "And whoever gets to show their clothes off at the ball is guaranteed sponsorship from the prince because he loves to support fashion. We could use it to continue using sustainable fabric, but no, it's going to go to Cinderella."

The fairy godmother stood up, wiped her tears, and exclaimed, "That won't do! We will show Cinderella and the prince what real fashion looks like!"

With the flick of her wand, the fairy godmother transported them to their boutique, along with crowds of people eager to wear their clothing. She kept waving her wand till everyone was dressed in the stepsisters' clothes. The sisters themselves were over the moon in joy. She then teleported them to the ball.

"Is this really happening?" Anastasia asked aloud.

Drizella laughed, "I think so."

As the stepsisters walked into the ball, followed by the crowd of people wearing their dresses, everyone turned toward them in awe and wonder.

Then the prince cried out, "OMG! Who are these wonderful women slaying away with such beautiful dresses? Queens, where did you get such unique clothing?"

"We are the stepsisters. We run our own boutique, and we make our own dresses and clothing for our entourage," replied Drizella.

"Wait!" a voice yelled out. "Don't look at that trash. Look at my gowns."

It was Cinderella, followed by a crowd of people wearing low-quality dresses.

"I own Sheinerella, the biggest boutique in the kingdom!"

"And she dropships all of her clothes, takes advantage of the commonfolk by selling them bad quality clothes, and hurts the environment in the process," Anastasia replied, as she ran up to a girl, who was wearing one of Cinderella's dresses, and pulled on a loose thread.

The whole seam ripped open, revealing how low-quality the fabric was.

Cinderella looked around, ashamed, before running out crying. The stepsisters gasped while the Godmother smiled smugly.

The prince announced, "I will be sponsoring the stepsister's boutique this year instead of Sheinerella! GIRL POWER!"

And he did just that. The stepsisters got sponsored, able to make their clothing more affordable while still being ethically sourced, and Sheinerella's quality got worse and worse. Both the commonfolk and the royals would never be seen wearing Sheinerella again.