

Model Fractured Fairy Tale

Rapunzel was pretty sick of long hair. Her dad said it was beautiful and her mom said it just might come in handy some day. It just seemed like guys went for the more modern short hair look. She decided she wanted to do something about it, hunted around for some scissors, and hacked it all off. Really short. Whew! Did she ever feel lightheaded. Suddenly an ogre broke down her door and grabbed her, carrying her to his cave and put her in a small cave at the top of a mountain. As she looked out a crack in the rock, she could see it was quite a ways down. What a mess. She figured dad would send help so she sat down and considered possibilities. When she heard the voice call Rapunzel let down your hair, she remembered her mom's words. She looked out. It was the prince, come to rescue her. She called back, "You're going to have to find another solution, Buddy." The prince looked bewildered. He only had one plan and without that he couldn't see another way to rescue her. She was obviously going to have to do it herself—at least the thinking part. She called down—do you have any rope? Yes, he said. Toss it up. I'll tie it to a rock and you can come up and save me.

Peer evaluation comments to global issues suggested that the writer should make a better ending, could add interesting details, and could add ideas in one spot in particular: when she sat down to consider possibilities.