



Sunday 23 September

It's not like I even **DID** anything.
Not *really*.

Or at least . . . nothing that wasn't
deserved.

That sneaky prince trying to run off with **MY**
Rapunzel . . .

And she's no better! After all I've done for her!



I'm sure any mother would have done the same
in my situation . . .

. . . Wouldn't they?

I mean, I always made sure she had a roof over
her head, a warm bed, and . . . and . . .

Okay, so the roof *may* have had a few holes.
And the 'bed' was technically a pile of straw.
And, sure, maybe the only way out was via a hair-
based ladder, but really – who doesn't love a bit
of rustic charm?

Pfft. NO. I refuse to entertain such
thoughts. She betrayed me.
She's the **WORST**. I feel
NOTHING. Not even
a tiny, pitiful little
twinge of—



(Ugh – broke my quill. Must have been pressing
too hard.)



LATER THAT EVENING

Gahhhh, if **ONLY** I had my powers . . . Blast
this magic-blocking ankle bracelet.

But just you wait!

The second I get out of here, I promise you
this . . .

EVERYONE is going to pay.

And when I say *everyone*, I mean
Every. Single. Last. Person
in Fairytale Woods who had a hand in putting
me, the wicked witch, behind bars.

Not just that meddling prince and my

ungrateful verruca of a daughter, but the whole rotten stinking lot of them!

In fact – ooo, I think I'll make a list right now . . .

Might help me get to sleep on this cold, hard bed.

Oof, my back!

I'm too old for this.

I mean, HONESTLY, what do they make these beds out of – ROCKS??



LIST OF PEOPLE WHO WILL PAY

1. The jailer who locked me in this cell and wouldn't give me an extra pillow. **MEAN!**
2. The two Fairytale Woods police officers who cuffed me and threw me in the back of the carriage. **RUDE!**
3. That annoying chatty driver who kept telling 'funny' stories all the way from the woods to the palace dungeons – not appropriate, and not funny either. **IDIOT!**
4. That grumpy old troll on the bridge. **Why? Just because.**
5. That annoying little frog on the riverbank.

I mean, who does he think he is to LAUGH as
a POOR, INNOCENT MOTHER
is carted off to jail?

What did I ever do to HIM? Unless . . .

. . . it was me that turned him into a frog in
the first place.

Which, thinking about it, is highly possible.

I wonder if he could be . . . ?

Well, anyway, THAT'S BESIDE THE
POINT.

THEY'RE ALL GOING
TO PAY!