*T h E D o L l*

Once upon a time a litle beautiful girl with enormus green eyes, blond and curly hair and a sking as white as the snow called Alice. She lived in a very big house. Her father was the most rich man of the city. He was tall with brown hair and green eyes as her daughter and he alwasys was very busy. He was married with a wicked woman, she was like a wich! She was very tall, always dressed in black, her hair was long and really dark, in her eyes you only could see wickedness and her nose was bigger than the Pinocchio's one. She was the Alice's stepmother. Her father loved her daughter and always were enjoying themselves together. Alice was very happy until 'the which' appeared. She made her life imposible. The stepmother didn't allow that Robber, the father, and Alice were spending time together, neither she could hang out with friends nor go out to the street! The litle girl felt lonely and miserable.

One day after have lunch, someone knocked at he door. Alice went to open it and nobody were at the door. She looked around her and there wasn't anything, she looked down and found a really strange box. Alice were socked. In the package, there weren't any sender. This was really strange. The girl had curiosity to know what could be inside it, so she looked through it and... a doll was there! She was a really beautiful one, with a long blond and straight hair and blue eyes, she was smiling. The girl was as confused as happy since she had a new doll but it were really strange because there weren't any sender.

A few days later the litle girl and the doll were like best friends. They were always playing together. Alice didn't feel lonely yet.

The next morning, the doll began to talk to Alice. She scared locked the doll into a box and run as fast as she could down stairs. Suddenly the doll appeared and put infront of her. Then Alice realized that the doll had protected her of a glass that were at the end of the stairs. The girl felt happy because if the doll hadn't put infront of her, she had cut herself, but she was still scared since the doll not only talked, she could walk too.

The next day Alice were to take the Colacao to have breaksfast, but she couldn't catch it because it was very far for her. Suddenly the doll appeared and climbed until her head and took the Colacao for Alice. Alice was amazed. The doll wanted to help her! Alice began to trust her again.

Finally the doll and alice satarted to play together again and soon she discovered that no was the doll who talked to her, the person that talked her was her mother that was died two years ago.

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