

Fairy Tales just got a whole lot more INTERESTING and FUN!

EPIC

FAIL

TALES

GUARANTEED:

- ~~NO SLOPPY KISSING~~
- ~~NO HANDSOME PRINCES~~
- ~~NO HAPPILY EVER AFTER~~



Snow White  
as a muscle bound  
snow man



# SNOW MAN AND THE SEVEN NINJAS



The nice  
old dwarfs  
as nasty ninjas



The evil  
stepmother  
as a conniving  
super dude

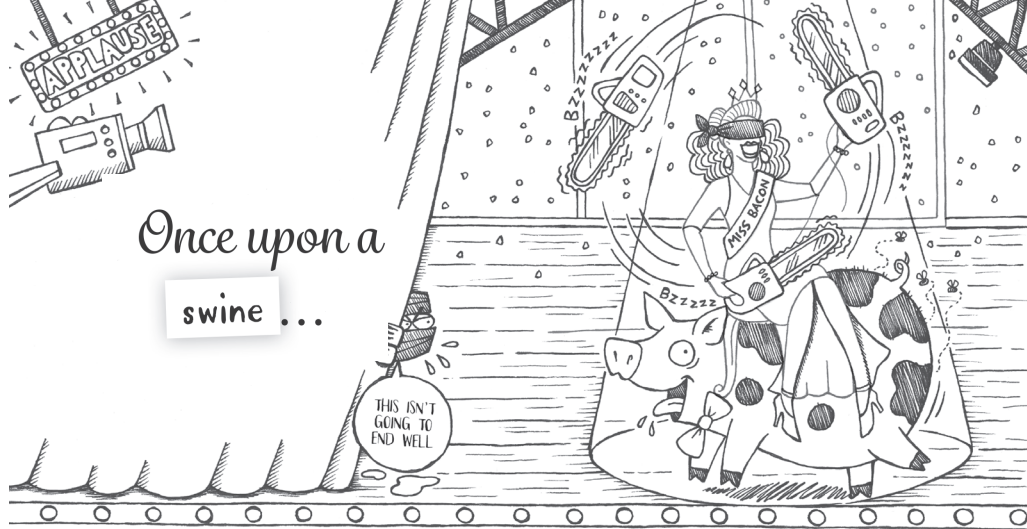


The handsome  
prince  
as a really  
rich vampire



 SCHOLASTIC

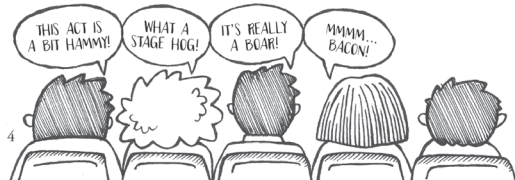




Once upon a  
swine ...

... there rode a beaut y queen.

One contest day, she was sitting on her black,  
spotted pet pig, smiling out at the audience  
while juggling her boyfriend's chainsaws, blindfolded!



Shortly after lunch, her weird dying wish was  
magically granted when a little monster came  
onto the stage. He was indeed made of snow,  
with eyes as red as blood and muscles as big as  
a pig's butt. The judges named him Snow Man...  
and best new talent!



'We'll be back after only a few short ads,' the  
host said. The little monster made up his mind  
to come back next year with a brand-new act!  
He was hooked on the fame, on the applause,  
on the spotlight!



Accidentally, she sliced her fingers off!  
Three buckets of blood squirted on the judges.  
'AAAAARRRRGGGGHHHH!!!!!!'  
'My fingers,' she screamed.



The lack of blood made her remark stupidly,  
'Oh, how I wish for a monster made of snow,  
with eyes as red as blood and muscles as big  
as the butt of this pig.' And then she croaked.  
Worse than that, she only placed third runner-up  
in the talent section! How embarrassing!!

Meanwhile, on the other side of town...  
this random, new super hero dude, although  
very muscly, was very proud and cruel...  
and a total fitness freak!  
He hated the thought that anyone could  
be stronger than him. Over the years, he  
had collected many exercise machines (as seen  
on TV!) but his most beloved possession was  
a magic mirror/television.

Each day, he would pose in front of the  
mirror for hours on end, admiring his  
muscles and applying his fake tan.  
When he was finished loving himself  
sick, he would ask the mirror/television:  
'Mirror, mirror on the wall,  
Who is the fittest of them all?'

The mirror would always reply:  
'You are the fittest, you're ideal,  
With abs of iron, buns of steel!'

This pleased the super dude, for  
he knew the mirror could not lie.

