

Alice in Murderland

Once upon a time, in a land not so far away, lived a little girl named Alice who had long blond hair with a black ribbon, a blue dress and a white apron. One day, while she was walking nearby the wood, she saw a little white rabbit go by, she decided to follow it. It was running so fast that she didn't see the rabbit's hole and fell into it. When she finally landed, she opened a little door to see a wonderful land made of candy and rainbows.

She was so impressed that she didn't realize she had lost track of the rabbit. While she was trying to find it, she suddenly saw a pink and purple cat. He said his name was the Cheshire cat and he asked her if she wanted some help. She accepted his help and the Cheshire cat showed the way to the bunny's place and then he disappeared. She continued to walk and saw a strange guy with a hat. That was the Mad Hatter; he started to scream and chased her until Alice entered the Red Queen's castle. The Queen tried to cool her down and distract her with paint-brushes and paint. Suddenly, the Mad Hatter entered the castle and started screaming her name:

"Alice, Alice! Stop what you're doing right now!

But something was strange; he was not wearing colorful clothes with his big and black hat. Now, the tall guy who was chasing her was wearing a blue shirt and blue pants.

"Is this a uniform? Is it a security uniform? Is he a security guy?"

These thoughts were running fast in her mind but the strange feeling didn't stop there.

"Where are my paint-brushes" Alice wondered

"And why am I in this small white operation room, with these people that I met just minutes ago but somehow it is not the same anymore."

Her mind was a total mess, but she didn't have time to think straight, because when she lowered her eyes, she realized what happened.

The paint-brushes she had in her hands were now turning into some kind of surgery utensils, that were "magically" covered in blood, and she didn't know how, but she knew whose blood it was. The Red queen was not painting roses anymore but was lying dead by her side in the cold floor of this bloody room. But why wasn't Alice scared anymore? Why did she have a big, terrifying smile on her face? And why was she holding a knife in her hands as if she was ready to use it again?

The Mad Hatter tried to get closer to her, one hand towards her and the other one on his handcuffs, but the Cheshire cat jumped down his throat and wildly killed him. He took Alice's hand and they ran away together out of the wood.

There is bad in anyone so don't be fooled by appearances.

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