

The Air Force One Sneaker
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Russian Fairy Tales, Russian 0090
3/22/03

As is predictable with Hollywood weddings, a young actress divorced her third husband and married an older man who had a handsome young son. And this young actress brought to the marriage two young sons of her own. The stepmother, eager to find her sons beautiful wives, grew jealous of her new stepson, as he was always out on dates and sneaking girls into his room at all hours of the night. The rich father left the house to finish producing a movie, leaving the handsome son to suffer his stepmother's witchy wrath. After a long time or a short time, the stepmother, in a fit of jealousy, took her stepson's credit cards and his cellular phone, leaving him with only a pager so that she could contact him at all hours of the day whenever she was in need of something.

The stepmother grew irritable and said: "Ah, Stepson, you may not leave your room until you have painted the house the color of the sunrise."

"But, dearest stepmother, there is no such color." Nonetheless, the Stepson searched and searched the internet for such a color. Day and night he tried and tried to find the color of the sunrise. He stayed up night after night day after day, watching the colors of the sky change. While he stayed in doing his stepmother's dirty work, his stepbrother's were off, gallivanting around town, attempting to seduce young ladies. He grew weary from the stress and burden of finding this color paint. His clothes were covered with reds, oranges, yellows, greens, blues, and his face was oily and developing acne because his stepmother took away his dermatologist prescribed face wash in hopes of making him less attractive. On the third night, as he stared out the window, awaiting the rising of the sun with his digital camera in hand in order to capture the exact colors of the sky, he heard a splash coming from his fish bowl. His goldfish jumped out of the glass bowl and turned into a woman. This mermaid had long blonde hair, and bright blue

eyes, and if she hasn't been a mermaid the stepson most definitely would have hit on this beautiful woman. The mermaid told the stepson that there was a Britney Spears concert that coming night and that everyone was going to be there, including all the single young ladies. The stepson knew he needed to find himself a date to the upcoming formal, not to mention something presentable to wear. Paint stained jeans and greasy hair just wouldn't do. The mermaid pursed her lips, made a few gargling noises, and the stepson was instantly wearing an Abercrombie hooded sweatshirt, and on his feet was a brand new pair of Air Force One sneakers, sneakers that had just been released earlier that day, and had sold out in just a few hours. There was no longer paint covering his hands and face, but rather his hair was gelled back and a Rolex watch wrapped around his wrist. The beautiful mermaid told the stepson to hurry to the concert and not to forget his beeper, in case his stepmother paged him. His inconsiderate stepmother paged him every night at exactly 1 o'clock, ordering him to let the dogs outside. The stepson agreed to bring his beeper, and promised to be home in time to let the dogs out without his stepmother ever knowing he left.

He arrived at the concert and he noticed his stepbrothers parading around with their backward caps, their baggy jeans, and their metal chains dangling from their necks. The stepbrothers did not recognize him, for he was not covered in paint, and his face had cleared up. Britney sang a song or two and then announced to the audience that she would like to see all the guys wearing Air Force Ones in her dressing room. The stepson looked down at his shoes, and then raced to Britney's dressing room. She invited him in and they talked and talked but then his beeper went off and he had to rush home. Before

he left, Britney gave him a ticket to her concert, which was being held the following night.

The next night, he arrived at the concert and he watched Britney sing, and once again she called to the crowd that anyone wearing Air Force Ones to please meet her in her dressing room after the concert. He again raced to Britney's dressing room. She invited him in and they talked and talked, and then his beeper went off and he had to rush home. Before he left Britney gave him a ticket to her last concert, which was being held the following night.

The next night, he arrived at the concert and he watched Britney sing, and once again she called to the crowd that anyone wearing Air Force Ones to please meet her in her dressing room after the concert. He again raced to Britney's dressing room. She invited him in and they talked and talked, and then his beeper went off, but this time he didn't rush home because Britney was leaving to finish her tour. But then his beeper went off again, and he had to rush home. He ran so fast that he tripped on his shoelace and one of his sneakers slipped off but he kept on running, for he had to make it home before his stepmother discovered his absence. Britney raced after him, because she wanted to tell him that she would be in town to go to his upcoming formal with him. But he would not turn to listen. She picked up his shoe and brought it back to her room. All night she thought of how to return it to this young gentleman, this guy who had stolen her heart in just three days.

Her manager walked into her room, and noticed the sad look on Britney's face. He then noticed the shoe. The manager said: "How'd you get a pair of those? I've been trying to buy them for months: they just got released, and every shoe store for miles has

sold out.” A smile appeared on Britney’s face, and she sent her manager to call all the local show stores and formulate a list of all the people who had bought airforce ones. Her manager came back with a list of names. Britney then hopped into her tour bus and paid a visit to all the addresses listed. She was having no luck at all, when she pulled up to a house that was the most gorgeous color, and she just had to stop to ask the young man on a ladder that was painting this beautiful color, what exactly the color was that he was painting. She was looking into buying a new convertible, and thought if she could get a car this color she would really stand out.

The young man responded without even turning his head: “The color was that of the sunrise.” Britney thanked him and went on her way, but as she was walking back to the tour bus she noticed an Abercrombie hooded sweatshirt and one sneaker hidden in a bush situated along the driveway. She gasped, picked up the shoe, and said to the young painter: “Is this your shoe?” and he nearly fell off his ladder when he realized that she actually recognized the shoe. And so the stepson confessed everything. He told her of his father leaving to produce a movie, of his terrible stepmother, and that he had had to hide his belongings in the bush or his stepmother would know that he had left the house. Britney grabbed the young man’s hand, and they ran away together. He stayed on tour with her, all the while inventing new colors for the Crayola Crayon Company, making millions of dollars a color. They drove off into the sunset in their sunrise colored convertible.