

Creative Writing Collaborative
presents:



**THE EVIL
MASTERMINDS**

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✦ SPOTLIGHT STORIES BEGIN HERE ✦

The Totally True Story of the Perfectly Nice Maleficent

By: Anika Sista

Once upon a time, a stupid prince killed me and lived happily ever after. It's me, Maleficent. Of course it is. Did you watch *Sleeping Beauty* or not? Well if you didn't, I hope you don't plan on watching it. They say horrible things about me. Yes..now anyways, I am here for something called a try-el in this place called heaven. It's nothing like what me and Diablo are used to. Or were used to. Except there's nobody here. I guess they all watched that princess movie. Anyway, since there are people reading this, I'll tell you why I have committed no crime. Unless, you don't want to read. That's fine. *I don't care.*

You probably heard that I was bad my whole life and made everyone scared of me. That's not true. It doesn't mean I'm bad just because I wear black and can turn into a maniac dragon. Besides, it's not like I tried to kill that prince. Most people just don't know that I can't control myself as a dragon. Once I turned into one, the prince looked like he just swallowed a pigeon. Then he pulled out a sword. I tried to get away but dragons do not run away from something as small as a human. It was almost like I wasn't myself. I wanted to yell at the prince, but obviously dragons don't talk. So, he threw the sword at me and I died. Quite unfortunate. To be honest, people should research the person they're about to kill so they don't end up taking the life out of an innocent person.

Now you're probably wondering why I nearly killed that 'Briar Rose'. Well, her father let the fairies choose who to invite. No one knows this about them, but they hate people who break as much as one little rule or people who just 'don't fit in'. According to them, I'm one of those people. Apparently half-devil and half-fairy really freaks them out. I was upset for not being invited to a party this important, so I went there anyway.

Everyone there was pretty scared when I came in and I saw Flower, Faun, and Goodweather around a baby cradle. I was mad at the fairies so I tried to hit them with a spell that would make them fall asleep long enough for me to steal their wands, to make sure they never did this again. But they kept flying everywhere, so instead of hitting them, I hit the cute little child. I was really sad that she was hit by the curse, so I tried to protect her but now everyone thinks of me as fully evil. And to make it even worse, those 'godmothers' of the girl blabbered about everything in a completely different version to people and now more people hate me. They even said I cursed her to die at 16 from getting pricked by a spinning wheel! Can you believe that? A spinning wheel?

Now you heard the real story, and you better believe it. Or, well you don't have to. *I still don't care.*



Beauty and Gaston - The Interview

By: Meghna Srivarshini

“Hello, fellow haters of Gaston, or you-think-you’re-a-hater. My name is Meghna Srivarshini and we are here today to interview Gaston and find out the true story of Beauty and Gaston. It all happened on a nice summer day when Belle was being “nice” to everyone. As you all know Belle’s father comes every year to ask Belle for one present and Belle always asks for a rose. Have you ever wondered why Belle always asks for a rose? Well, the explanation will not come from me. It will be coming from the person himself, Gaston.”

“Hello everyone,” Gaston said in a low voice, “Let me tell you the real story of Belle. Belle always asks for a rose because she knew about the beast and she had a whole plan set out for her. She fooled the whole village, and they thought she was some pretty girl who loves reading books. I was the only person who saw how cruel she was even though she hides it very well. Anyways, back to the story. Belle waited every year for her father to go to the castle and pick a rose from there but after at least 10 years it finally happened. Do you want to know how Belle knew?”

“Yes sir!” I replied eagerly.

“Very well,” Gaston said, “Belle knew her father was captured by the beast because after a couple of days he didn’t come back. Belle got lucky because right then, the horse came back and she realized there were people around and she knew they would notice that she just left on her horse. So she made a whole scene about her talking to the horse and asking where her father was as though she was about to cry. I don’t know how that horrible acting trick fooled the village.”

“Before we move on sir I think the story would make more sense if you told us why you wanted to marry Belle if you knew how cruel she is?” I asked.

“Oh yes, I almost forgot. So I wanted to marry Belle because I obeyed my dad more than anything in the world and he told me to marry a beautiful woman, so I promised him that I would. When I set eyes on Belle I knew that if I married her I would have fulfilled my promise,” Gaston replied.

“Well, that makes way more sense. You can carry on with your story now,” I said.

“Right now where was I? Oh right, so after Belle left to “save” her father she came across the wolves, but she knew about the wolves. She knew that their only weakness was long pointy sticks, so she picked one up from the ground and got away from the wolves safely. Honestly, I wish she died from the wolves.”

“Excuse me sir, but can you please focus on the story?” I asked.

“Sorry, sometimes I get a little sidetracked on how much I hate her. Anyway, when she got inside she made the biggest scene of them all. Belle fooled the talking items and put a huge

scene in front of her father and the beast that she wanted the beast to let her father go. I know right she's that low that she'd lie to her father when she didn't even care! She's as sly as a fox that woman is!"

"Continue!" I said impatiently.

"Oh alright so then she set her horrible scene and fooled the beast into liking her and well you know the rest of her unpleasant acting. Meanwhile, I was enjoying myself without Belle coming and stealing all of the attention from the poor workers."

"May I stop you there for a second? So are you saying that Belle steals the attention from you when the workers are distracted from you or that she steals the attention from the workers who are doing their work?" I asked.

"She distracts the workers from their work," answers Gaston.

"Ok! Continue please," I said.

"Ok! So I was just relaxing and well you know thinking of life when Belle's father gallops in on his horse."

"Help! Help! A beast has taken my daughter!" he screams.

"But I of course didn't fall for Belle's trick. I knew what Belle was up to so I knew that if I saved Belle, I would earn her father's trust to marry her. So that is what I did. I told Belle's father that I would help him find her daughter -"

"Excuse me, sir," I interrupted, "I have a question. Did you believe in the beast when Belle's father came in and told everyone that the beast had taken Belle?"

"Well, of course, I didn't believe in the beast. I thought Belle's father was saying that some bad guy had taken Belle and he was just calling him a beast to say how mad he was but that is when we get on with the story," Gaston explained, "So like I said I told Belle's father I'd help him find Belle so we did go and find Belle but on the way, Belle's father told me everything and said that there really was a beast. So I had a thought that Belle's father was going crazy so I brought him back to the village but he said that there really was a beast so I thought I should believe him! So I thought I should bring the whole village just in case there really was a beast but that was when Belle came riding in with a yellow dress on.

I could tell that Belle's plan was working just right which is bad! But I knew that Belle couldn't have fooled the beast on her own. I had a feeling that the beast was in on the plan. So I thought that we should KILL THE BEAST! So I told everyone to get their torches and we went to kill the beast.

Once we got to the castle I saw Belle coming and she ran up to where the beast was so I followed her while everyone was getting beaten up by moving and talking furniture. Anyway, I followed Belle up to the beast and then we fought and then I fell off the bridge and was severely injured! And then Belle, the beast, and the furniture got what they wanted and *somehow*, the beast turned into a person! I have no idea how that worked but it happened! Anywho, I got treated for my injuries and that's why I have so many bruises on my face. But I must say I was very happy now that Belle was gone."

“So what exactly did Belle, the beast, and the moving and talking furniture want?” I asked.

“The furniture and the beast wanted to have the village’s company and Belle wanted to live in the castle. And also, after Belle got what she wanted she started showing her cruelty and the village tried to leave to go back home, but since Belle was the princess now she had the power to force them to stay. And I lived happily ever after in the village which I had all to myself!

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

“Thank you sir for that wonderful explanation! Now everyone do you want to open your mind? Ask yourself: Am I still a hater of Gaston? Think about that?” I asked.

“I have enjoyed telling the *real* story to the world!” Gaston congratulated himself.



The Not-So-Evil Umbridge

By: Annika Jivrajani

Hello, I am the not-so-wicked-Umbridge and I know most people heard *Harry Potter's* story, but that is not true. You see it all started when my dad was convincing me to get married. While we were looking for a husband, I met Cornelius Fudge, the soon-to-be- new Minister of Magic, and eventually we became very close.

Then, when I got a job at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry, thanks to Fudge, I met that annoying Harry Potter, the “Hero.” You might think this was amazing, but it was rather annoying. I mean, famous because of a pity scar! It was not even him who beat he-who-must-not-be-named, it was his rude-selfish mother! Anyway, it was my first Dark Arts class.

“Hello Class,” I said joyfully at the smiling faces that were in front of me. I thought to myself like what kind of school teaches kids DARK ARTS? I mean, come on, I'm sure *Fudge* would make me the headmaster after improving the school, as well as their pity students. So when I began teaching, Harry was so rude and he interrupted me!

He said, “Voldemort is back!” I mean deep down I thought he was back, but I did not want to give the kids nightmares!

So, I replied, “He is not back!” Then, I started again and he interrupted me again! So, I told him to meet me in my office for detention. I'm not wicked, but I mean what would you do if you hated Harry Potter already? Be honest, you cannot blame me.

After some time of teaching, I dismissed the class and 2 hours later Harry joined me in my office. And most people thought I cut Harry’s hand. Well that is a myth!

Nothing that big happened. All I did was give him a quill and asked him not to disrupt my class. THAT'S IT! Then he makes wicked stories and tells them to people! He just hurt himself in Quidditch and then carved letters on his arm. He FRAMED ME! I was obviously

furious at him. I mean wouldn't you be? All I was trying to do was not give the kids nightmares! So then I thought to myself, THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!

Then, one day I was in my office, correcting terrible O.W.L.S when there was a green light...it was He-who-must-not-be-named! It went black..and then he put a control spell on me and before I knew it, I was with Harry, trying to put a blood curse on him! But of course, one of the things I am very grateful for, Hermione stopped me just in time! She brought me to the forest, thankfully. She said something about Dumbledore's secret weapon. Now of course, Voldemort was hearing this and was very happy about it. So, he brought me into the forest with Hermione and Harry. Then, I found out that Hermione was lying.

So then Voldemort made me say: "You know, I really hate children."

Then, he stopped controlling me. And BOOM I was scared to death. Not because of Voldemort or the forest, it was because my adorable pink-pattern outfit was wrecked. And I mean EVERYTHING. My pink heels (that I just got) were covered in mud, my handbag was also and my sweater that had beautiful ancient designs on it, was also splattered in mud. I was furious. I decided to leave Hogwarts and now I work in the Ministry of Magic.



The Three Little Pigs and the Humble Wolf

Part 1

By: Mohnish Premnath

Hi, I am the humble wolf from the *Three Little Pigs*. In the story, I was not actually trying to eat them. Before I tell you the real story, I want to tell you about my childhood.

I remember the day I was born. My mom left me in front of an orphanage. The orphanage was huge with many rooms, and many orphans like me too. When I was a kid, nobody wanted to play or adopt me. The owner of the orphanage was even scared of me. I just wanted to find a family ever since.

The *real* story is that the pigs came from the supermarket, and built their own houses because their mother had passed away. They had to live alone. They had to sell their old house, and they really missed her. That is when I saw them, I wanted to be a friend, but they did not listen. I was so angry, I blew in and it was not the pigs I smelled, but the groceries they bought. The same thing happened with the second and third house, but the third house did not go down. It began to rain, I was just sitting.

Then I got a plan to surprise the pigs and be their friends. I did that, but I fell into the fire, and flew into a bush. When I got out, I saw the pigs, and said, "Can I be your friend?"

The pigs were surprised, and said, "Okay, and sorry for not listening."

Part 2

They all went to sleep. One day they all woke up, but they did not see the wolf anywhere. They kept searching until one pig found the wolf on top of the brick house.

When the pig asked, "What are you doing up here?" The wolf said that he was just thinking about his parents. The pig told him that they will find them one day. They both went back down stairs. The search had ended, and they had breakfast.

Next, they wanted to explore, so they all packed up lunch, and some exploring stuff like binoculars, rope, and hats. They all went into an unknown forest. Inside, they saw many animals.

They met some monkeys, birds, and the rarest bird in the world, THE STRESEMANN'S BRISTLEFRONT!!!! While they were continuing, they all got trapped in a trap. When the owners of the trap came, the wolf gasped, as if he had seen a dinosaur. There were the wolf's parents, and they all hugged. However, the parents wanted to eat the pigs. The wolf said that the pigs are his friends, and not to eat them. The pigs were sad because their mom had passed away. The parents asked how she passed away, and they said that she disappeared from her room. The parents said that this was their fault.

They brought the pigs to a dungeon, and that is where they saw their mom. The wolves kept her there because they can eat her if all the food runs out. They all got out and celebrated. When it was time to leave, they had to say their goodbyes, and they said that they will visit each other everyday.

Part 3

The next day, the first thing that the pigs did was to go to the wolves house. So, they went through the forests, and met the wolves. The three pigs and their friends went to the end of the forest, and they found the most amazing things. There was beautiful lush green grass, and hills filled with the most colorful flowers. They rolled down the softest hills, and smelled flowers. They found a tree filled with fresh fruits like apples and oranges.

The wolf climbed the tree, using his claws, and got some fruits. The pigs were munching on the fruits, while the wolf gently took bites. When they were done they went back to the wolf's house, and brought fruits along with them. Once they were all done with lunch, they left back home. This continued for the following 6 days, until one day, at the wolf house, they ran out of food. They tried hunting, but they got nothing.

On that same day, their parents had an idea of eating the pigs. The wolf did not like the idea, so they told him to lick one of the pigs at midnight because they wanted him to know that they are prey, not friends. The wolf did just that, and he licked them like lollipops, after he did, he thought they were absolutely delicious. The next morning, the wolves knew that they were coming, so they set up the traps, and one by one the pigs were trapped, even the mother pig. They roasted the pigs like chickens, and boy were they delicious. They ate them as if they were pigs, eating apples, and they lived happily.

THE END



Bahlitzer Bratt's Real Story

By: Sanjana Vijayanand

Have you ever wondered why I stole, kidnapped, and gummed the whole city? Oh, and by the way, the name is Bahlitzer Bratt. And I guess I can tell you how my story started.

One day, I was sitting on my couch. I was watching T.V and something caught my eye. On the channel I was watching, there was a shiny pink diamond - it's like it was telling me to bring it home. It was staring right into my mind, sitting in a case with high security around the corners. I needed to get the diamond. After all, if I get the diamond it would be better for them. They wouldn't have something so valuable on their hands. I'll take care of it just fine.

Now let me tell you the real reason I kidnapped or in my words, "calmly" took Gru's kids. I might not have said it before but I was, was, jealous of Gru. When we were kids he took all the fame and all the credit. When I did huge extravagant projects, everyone congratulated *him*. And you might not believe it, but Gru sometimes bullied me. I have a connection to Gru from that, and since then we've been enemies.

Now he has kids and I was also jealous so I tried to do something for them but failed 😞. I did this because well, I had a surprise for the kids, I'll tell you about that later.

But you must see me as innocent. I only did these things to help the world and let's say make it more fun. Fine, I'll tell you the truth, I-I-I oh, do I really have to tell you? Fine! I did it because I was jealous of Gru's kids. I did this to kinda be the cool uncle, I guess. But, it all played out wrong and made me look very, very bad.

Lastly, to the last reason as to why I did it. I gummed the whole city mostly for the kids, and of course, to annoy Gru. And I thought Lucy, Margo, and Edith would enjoy it. I guess leaving them on a side of a building was a very obnoxious idea. Now you see why I did all these terrible things that were supposed to be good.

I gave you what you wanted. Now I'm going to go and drink some tea. See you ;)

✨ **SPOTLIGHT STORIES END HERE** ✨



Mother Gothel

By: Roshni Kabra

"Please, I'm sorry!" I yelled, "I'll take it out next time!" I had forgotten to take out the trash and my mom was yelling at me. This was what my childhood was like. I got in trouble every day and my mom used to do more than just scream. By the way, my name is Mother Gothel and I'm known for kidnapping Rapunzel. The truth is, I was just trying to protect her. Immediately, people think that I did it for a bad reason but here's the real story...

When Rapunzel's parents had her, she wasn't actually their child. They had stolen her from a kingdom far away. Her hair was luscious and beautiful, but they wanted it for their own. I saw them doing this and saved her from them. This is what happened in the beginning, but let me tell you what happened after that.

When I took Rapunzel away I had to do it quickly. I was their neighbor in a kingdom where I was shunned. I was looking through my window and I saw her parents were plotting to take her hair. They had the scissors ready, and they were about to do it when I swooped in and saved the day. They got mad and a whole scene to make it look like I was the villain. This next part may be a bit unreasonable. Do you remember the *Evil Queen* from Snow White? Yeah, well that was me. I know that I shouldn't have poisoned, but it wasn't really me. Snow White was Rapunzel's parents' target, too and they put the apple in my orchard. I was just simply dropping off an apple at her house and bad luck came in.

After that experience, Rapunzel's parents wanted more, so they kidnapped Rapunzel. The more hair they cut off, the weaker she would become. So, I took her for my own. I know it seems a little extra to keep her trapped in a tall tower and to climb up her hair, but it was really just for her safety. She lived there and she lived a happy life. Although she didn't see the outside world, she had a good time there. She painted on the walls and she played with her little pet. I never stopped her from doing this. I let her live her life.

And then the annoying Prince came. He figured out my ways and started coming into the tower. I knew I had taught her well when I found out that she hit him in the face with a pan. He started manipulating her into thinking that I was the bad guy like everyone else would. He manipulated her into loving him and created the lies that I had kidnapped her. He told everyone lies about me. That's how I was portrayed... as a crazy old witch who trapped a girl in a tower.



THE INTERVIEW OF A VIRUS

By: Jasveet Kaur

“Hello. I am news reporter Jasveet and I will be interviewing a villain named Virus. So Virus, why did you make life hard for Rancho, Farhaan and Raju?” I asked.

“Well, when I was a college kid I would actually listen to my teacher. Those three would not listen to anyone except each other and Piya. Also, they are asking for things other than engineering books. One of them even asked for a guitar! What does that even have to do with engineering?! I am telling you, this college is the most unfocused college ever! It is like the college is a carnival where you can ask for ANYTHING and you HAVE to get it.”

“So, you do not like your college at all?” I asked, “Then, why did you even start an engineering college?”

“I started my college because my dad wanted me to. I never wanted to start a college for engineering. I wanted to be an astronaut, but since I respected my father, I became the principle of a non successful engineering college.”

“Can you tell me and my viewers more please?”

“I was, but you interrupted so I will just continue. So my dad wanted me to be the principal of an engineering college because he had an engineering college. He knew I did not like kids, yet he still made me be the principal of one. HE got an engineering college built because he knew I cared about the family’s honor. Specifically, he said, ‘If you don’t become the principal of this college, then the family would lose its respect because I would have spent about a million dollars for NOTHING.’”

“He knew I would say yes and he trapped me and I am just **getting mad now!!!!**”



MAD TITAN: INFINITY WAR

By: Krishna Siddharth Rayachoti

“You tell me why you did this!” I shouted at Thanos.

“Are you sure you want to know?” he asked.

“Yes!”

“Billions of years ago my home planet died because of overpopulation. Everyone died except me. I was not on Titan. That day I took a super-strong armor, sword, and the Scepter of Qudrazo which contained the mind stone. I used S.Q to take control of Chitauri that built me the Sanctuary I. The first thing I did was kill half of Mateo's population to save it. I did the same to 10,000 more. I adopted a few from some planets. I found out that I have only done it to 15/1,000,000,000 of the universe. I changed my goal and started looking at infinity stones to wipe half of the universe’s population. I had found three but lost all of them because I sent people to get them so I took things into my own hands. You remember why I started this right?”

“Because your home planet died of overpopulation bla bla bla...”

“Right then, I got the infinity gauntlet then and got stone by stone and did the famous snap. I let you take my life because I know I need to be punished for the things I did on the way. I was doing all this to save the universe.”

“You tell me why you did this!” Cap shouted at Thanos running in.

“Can you ask him?”

“Ok so Tony.”

“I will tell you tomorrow.”

“Ok.”



ROAR

By: Mahiya Srivastava

“Come Mufasa, let me show you the way of a hunter,” Ahadi exclaimed.

“Ok father,” Mufasa replays.

“Can I come too, father?” Taka (aka Scar) asked.

“Come Mufasa lets quickie go so you know who can not come,” Ahadi whispers to Mufasa.

“Haha,” Mufasa chuckles.

Fast forward a couple of years when Taka (Scar) and Mufasa had a fight about who will be king even though Mufasa was rightfully king because he was born first. Still, Taka wanted a fair chance to become the king. The fight started and both lions started off strong until Mufasa won the fight. The only bad thing was that he left Taka with a huge scar on the left side of his face.

“Haha... Scar I won,” Mufasa teased Scar, and ashamed Taka ran away. The word spread and soon people started to call Taka Scar.

“Welcome back to Heros or Villans, I’m your host Penny Adams and today we are going to interview a very well-known villain. I say with a smile from ear to ear.

“Without further to do let’s introduce Mr. Taka - known as Scar!”

“It’s a pleasure for you to have me,” Scar responds in a raspy voice.

“Umm well sure let’s get into the questions, so why did you hate your brother?”

“He is moody and nasty. There is so much hate that I have for him because when we were little my parents were very loving but when it came to me they were the worst,” Scar mumbles.

“How did you get the name Taka, and what does it mean?” I ask, hoping for a reasonable answer.

“I know what Taka means ...” an audience member said while being interrupted by...

“Dirt or garbage,” Scar said in his raspy voice.

“Yeah, that’s what Taka means,” the audience member says again.

“Ahadi, what should we name our first child. Maybe Mufasa for the first child because it means king?” Uru (Mufasa and Scar’s mom) said.

“Oh, and we can have our second child Taka meaning dirt and garbage :)”, Ahadi told Uru.

“Ok moving on to the next question, the one we all have been waiting for, why did you.. and I’ll tell you that after our *short* ad break,” I say.

.....

“Ok, well come back to the live show where we are introducing Mr. Taka aka Scar. Right now we just had an ad break and I am going to cover the juiciest question yet and it is... say it with me, audience, WHY DID YOU KILL YOUR BROTHER? Well, let me rephrase that as what *made* you kill your brother?” I say, asking in suspense.

“OK let me break it down my brother and parents are the best and treat me the best - no they are the worst. They said that I have a brain the size of a mouse. Even before I was born I was born. They were the worst. They named me ‘GARBAGE’. That's not only it. They always dismayed me and the last straw was when I challenged my brother to have a duel with me to find out who was the king. He won and gave me a scar on the left side of my face. He then called me Scar. From then *everyone* called me Scar and I was so mad at him. Then, one day I don't know how but Simba my nephew was on a cliff and Mufasa got him off the cliff but managed to get stuck himself. He saw me and I knew he would ask for help so I was trying to be a good brother and help but... then a stampede of horses came and pushed him off. I knew everyone would think I did it so I quickly ran so that no one would find me or blame me for something I didn't do. But sadly, Simba found out so I told him it was an accident and he did not believe me,” Scar explains.

“That's not how it happened,” Simba says from behind the corner.

