

Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Angie

Final proof

William looked over the trays and tureens, platters pots, bowls and barrels, cakes, pastry, pies, pasties, cookies, squares, bread, buns, sandwiches, salads, fruit and fools, beer, punches and wine.

All was ready to be sent to the Great Hall via the special dumbwaiter, a Mouse invention that worked almost too well. He hoped his helpers didn't trip over each other and spill something.

He sighed. Now for the proof. He sat down in his over-sized padded chair, leaned back and closed his eyes.

His nose told him this would indeed be a Winterfest to remember. He smiled. Everything was ready.