

Category: Fan Fiction for *The School for Good and Evil*

A New School Master

by S. A. Spain

A new school master was to be found at the School for Good and Evil. Despite the quest of former students there was yet to be named a new School Master. Dean Sophie and Dean Dovey were in the lunch court surrounded by students. Vive, a Never-girl daughter of an Ever was close by to hear the news.

“We are going to have a Trial by Tale. The last one standing will be named School Master. The trial will be in the Blue Forest on January 7th,” Dean Dovey said.

Vive started to walk back to her room when a girl with wavy blue hair grabbed her arm and pulled her back.

“You don’t know me, but I’m Wednesday,” she gasped. “You’re Tinkerbell’s daughter, right?”

“What do you want?” Vive snapped.

“Well, you’re quite evil, so they say, but I’m a little bit evil too. You hate Sophie, right?”

“Yes,” Vive agreed.

“Same here. Meet me here at 12:00 midnight. Tonight,” said Wednesday.

“Why?”

“ ‘Cause I’m going to make you School Master,” grinned Wednesday. And with that she turned and fled.

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At midnight that evening Vive stood in the lunch court, waiting for Wednesday. Once Wednesday had arrived she ran up to Vive and said, “Sophie is going to try and stop you from winning because she knows you don’t like her and will kick her out of school once you are School Master!”

Vive stared at Wednesday. “How do we stop her?”

“We need to make sure she’s not at the trial. So maybe we do something that keeps her away. Like maybe we...”

“Shave her head in the middle of the night?” Vive finished.

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Later that week the girls decided to go to Sophie’s tower and carry through with their plan. Wednesday had already

been eliminated from the trial when she admitted that Dot (a former student) would be a better fit than her for School Master. “After all, we get to have some decision about who is our next School Master,” said Clarissa Dovey when faced with this truthful remark.

Vive was doing very well in the competition. She now only had to beat April (an airhead Ever-girl) and Edmund (whose head was puffed up with thoughts of how amazing he was). On the 6th of January, Vive and Wednesday would cut off Sophie’s hair. The trial was almost there. There was no time to lose.

Wednesday got into the tower easily and was admiring the dean’s shoe closet when she saw a violet finger glow, Vive’s finger glow. She wasn’t coming. Vive stuck her head out of a window and folded a piece of paper into a bat shape then blew on it. The paper bat flapped its way to the tower. Wednesday caught the flapping bat and unfolded it (after managing to get quite a few paper cuts). The note said:

Wednesday –

The last three competitors have to be here. Moved trial up a day. Distract Sophie – she leaves at 4:30 for her evening beauty mask.

V.

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After changing the plan, Wednesday was in the groom room disguised in hijacked fairy clothing, waiting for Sophie. When Sophie arrived she plopped down in a chair and said, “The evening special. You know the drill — fish egg scrub, pumpkin-puree massage, goat’s milk rinse and melon-turtle egg yolk mask. And don’t forget the cucumber elixir like last time.”

Wednesday took a vial out of her pocket when Sophie wasn’t looking and put a drop of the concoction in the facial mask. Wednesday put the mask on Sophie’s face and waited. Seven minutes until the trial would start.

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“Seven minutes until the trial,” Vive thought. “It must have been hard for Wednesday to get into Professor Manley’s old Trunk of Uglification. Three more minutes.”

Suddenly there was a scream. “Eeeeeiiiiii!”

“Definitely Sophie’s,” thought Vive.

Vive went into the Trial by Tale knowing Sophie was tied to a salon chair, face full of boils, and maybe a shaved head for good measure.

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Needless to say, Vive won (by turning herself into a demon and ripping Edmund and April to shreds) and became School Master.

“Sophie of woods beyond, as your School Master, I hereby declare your position at the School for Good and Evil will ...”

The End.