

Twelve Dancing Princesses

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Family trouble

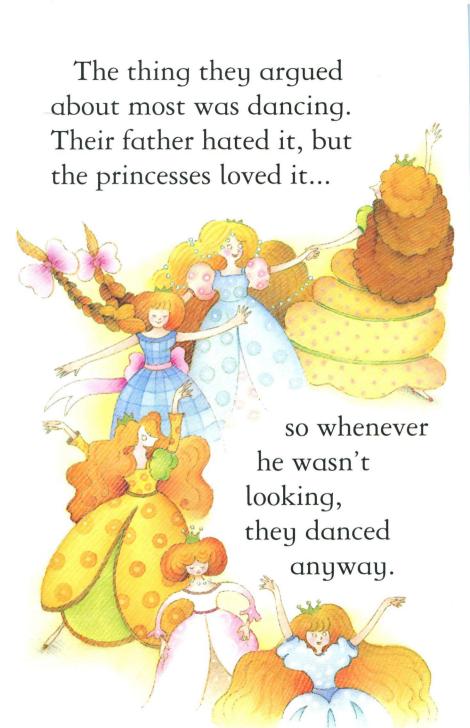


There were once twelve beautiful princesses, all with long, flowing hair and short, fiery tempers. Their father, the king, was a grumpy old man who didn't believe in having fun.



In fact, he believed that princesses should be seen and not heard. Ballroom -NO ENTRY

The princesses strongly disagreed.





The sisters' secret



The girls slept in a tall tower with their beds side by side.

Every night, the king locked the tower door, so that they couldn't sneak out.



One morning, when the door was unlocked, the princesses were still asleep.

As the maid went to wake them, she noticed their shoes were lying in a soggy pile on



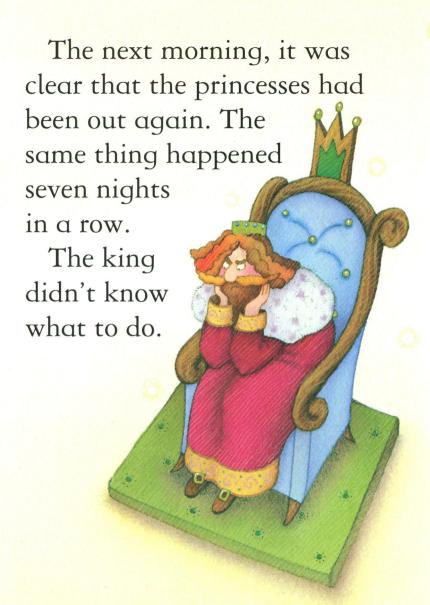
The shoes were worn out.

When the king heard about the shoes, he was furious. "Those girls have been out dancing," he spluttered.



"Princesses should not be out dancing all night!" he yelled at them. "You need your beauty sleep. You should all be ashamed of yourselves."

The girls weren't ashamed in the least. What's more, they wouldn't tell him how they had escaped or where they had been.



Then he had a brilliant idea.

He decided that the first man to discover where his daughters went each night could marry one of them. Posters went up across the land.





Taking the challenge



The first man to take up the king's challenge was brave Prince Marcus.

"By the way, there is one small catch," the king told him. "If you fail, I'll cut off your head!"



That night, Prince Marcus was taken to the tower and put in a room next to the princesses.



They made him very welcome.
One even brought him a cup of hot, milky cocoa.

As Prince Marcus drank the cocoa, he began to feel sleepy.



He tried splashing cold water on his face, but that didn't work.

Soon he was fast asleep and snoring loudly.

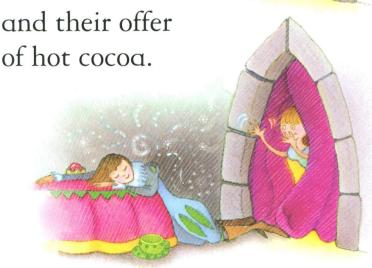
Next morning, the princesses' shoes were worn out again. Prince Marcus had failed – and the king wasn't joking about chopping off his head.



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Many more princes and noble knights came forward. But they were all fooled by the princesses' sweet smiles...



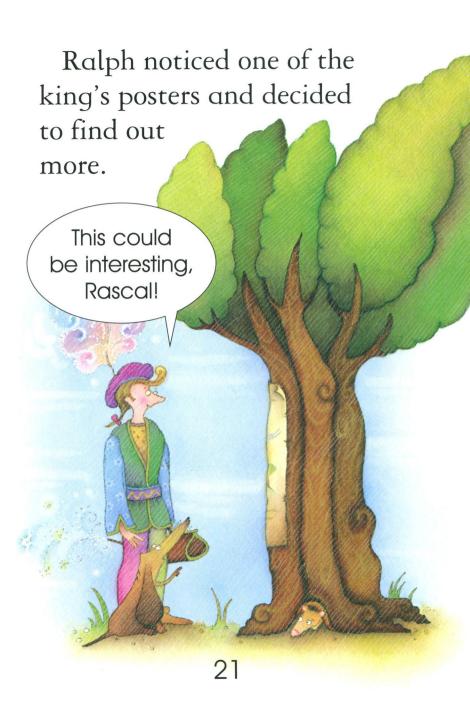




Ralph and Rascal



One day, a magician named Ralph and his pet dog, Rascal, were passing the castle.



When he saw Ralph, the king looked doubtful. But he was desperate to know what the girls were up to, so he agreed to

let Ralph try. I'll chop off your head if you fail, you know. Yes, but I won't fail...

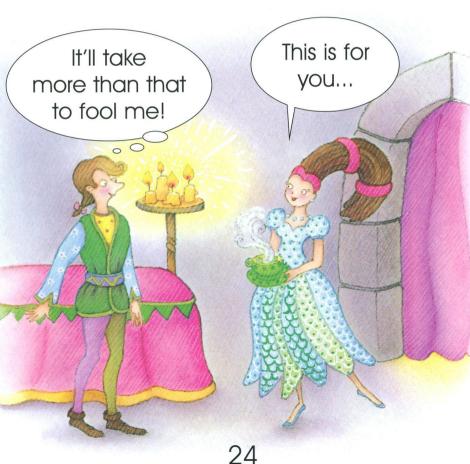
Night came and Ralph was put in the same room where the others had stayed.

"Hello! I'm Amy," said the youngest. "He's nice," she whispered

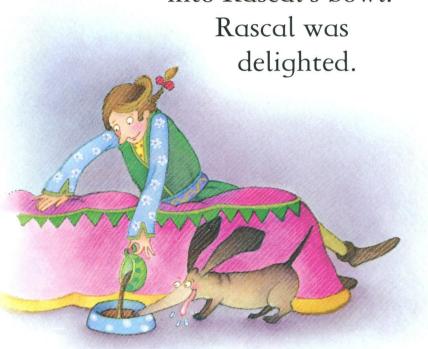
to her sisters. "I don't want him to die because of us. Maybe we shouldn't go out tonight…"

Her sisters ignored her.

A few minutes later, Annabel, the eldest sister, brought Ralph a cup of cocoa. But Ralph was a wise magician. He knew what she was up to.



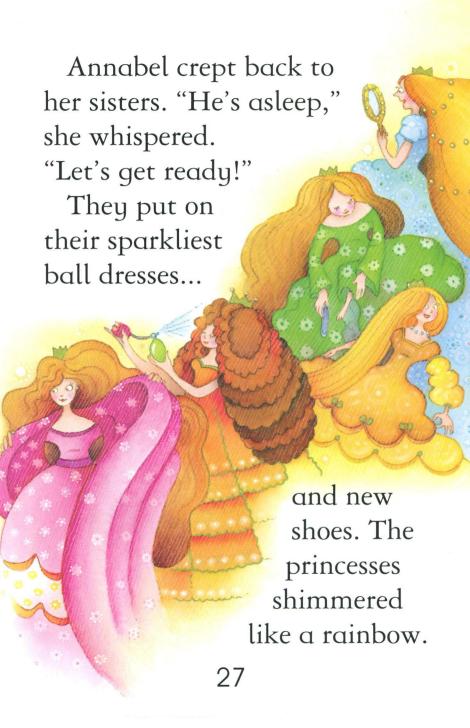
He pretended to drink the cocoa. Then, when Annabel wasn't looking, he poured it into Rascal's bowl.



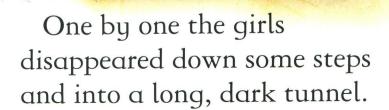
Ralph yawned. "I think I'll just put my feet up for a few minutes," he told Annabel.

Then, with an even bigger yawn, he pretended to fall fast asleep.





With the last button buttoned and the last bow tied, the girls stood by their beds. Annabel pulled back a dusty, old rug in the corner of the room to reveal a secret trap door. The hinges creaked as she pulled it open.





Ralph on the trail



When the princesses were out of sight, Ralph quickly entered their room.

He clicked his fingers and a cloak appeared. With a second click, Ralph vanished.

Carefully, he tiptoed down the steps into the tunnel.



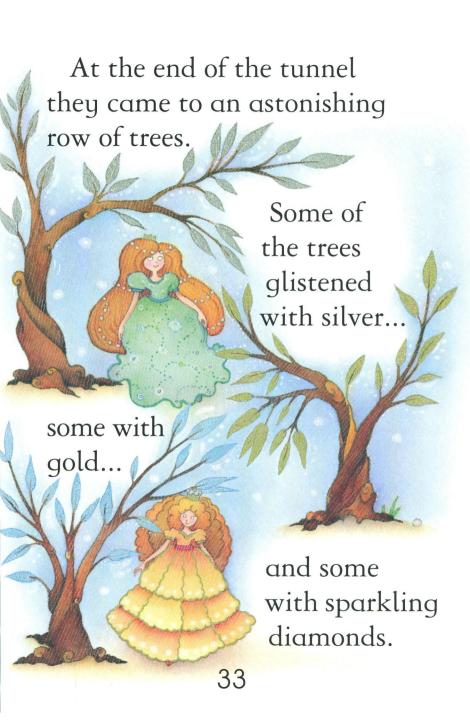
It didn't take long for him to catch up with the princesses.

Ralph tried to walk quietly, but it wasn't easy. At one point he stepped on Amy's dress. She jumped and turned around, but there was no



A few moments later Ralph stepped on a twig. Now Amy was convinced that someone was following them. Her sisters didn't believe her.

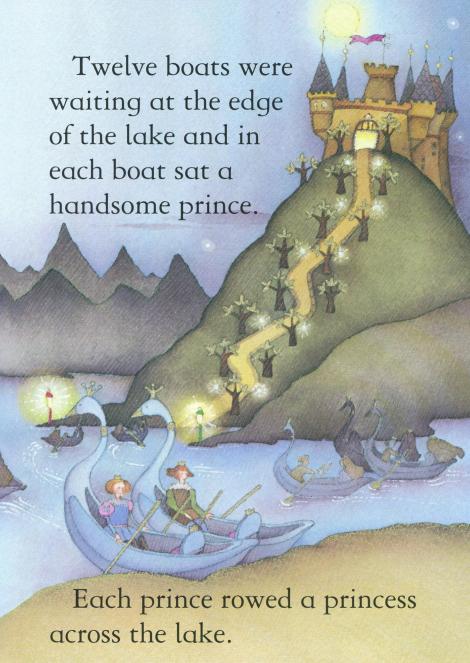


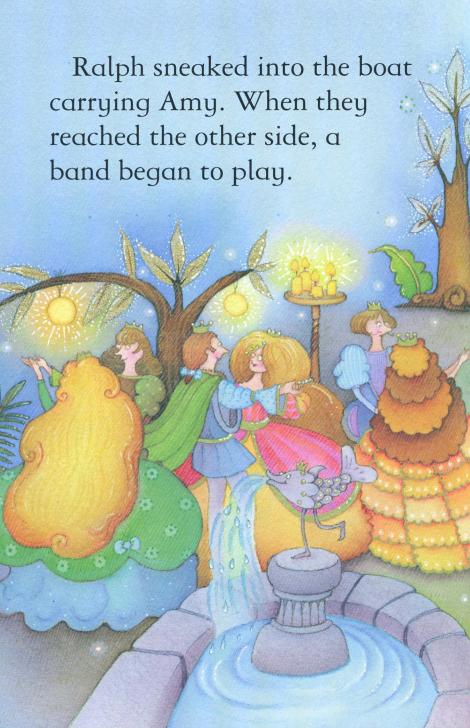


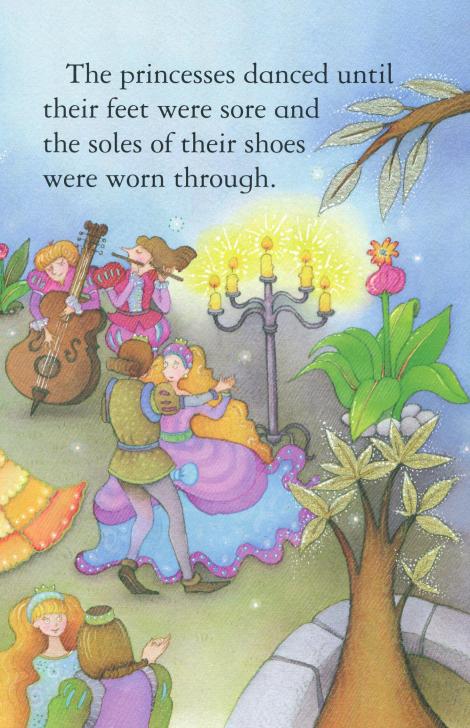
Ralph had never seen trees like them. While the princesses carried on, he gently broke off a twig from each tree.



Up ahead, the princesses had stopped before a lake. It stood in the shadow of a beautiful castle.







As the sun rose, they limped home. "Our nights of dancing are still safe – unlike poor Ralph's head!" said Annabel, yawning. Amy looked upset.





A shock for the king



The king was having breakfast when Ralph strolled in. "Good morning, your majesty," said Ralph brightly.

"I suppose you've come to tell me you failed too," sighed the king.

"Ah, but I didn't, sire," Ralph replied. Waving the twigs, he told the king what he'd seen.



"This all sounds very unlikely," grumbled the king, when Ralph had finished. "Are you sure you're not just making it up to save your head?"



He decided to call for Annabel. When she saw the three twigs in his hand, she looked horrified.



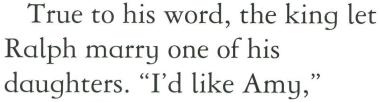
One look at her face told the king all he needed to know. "Dancing is banned!" he declared.

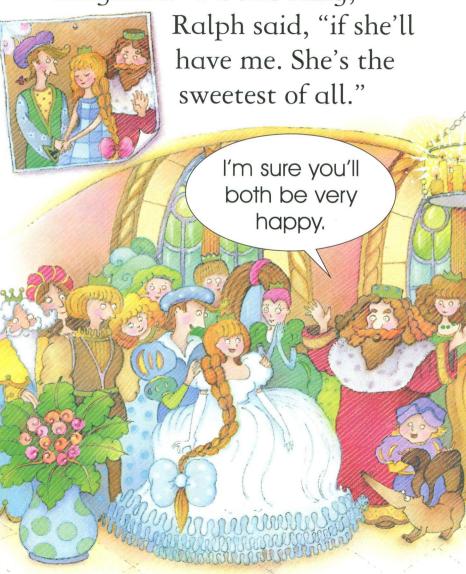
The princesses sobbed and wailed when they heard their secret had been discovered.

"What will we do?" they cried. "Life is so dull without dancing."

This is the worst day of my life.

But there was nothing they could do.





Amy and Ralph's wedding was a joyful occasion. Even the king couldn't stop smiling. "I have a surprise for you," he whispered to Amy.



The king led her to the ballroom and Amy gasped. Hundreds of candles lit up the dance floor and in the corner a band was playing a lively tune.

"As it's a special occasion, you may all dance – but for one night only!" said the king.

"Oh, how wonderful!" cried Amy and her sisters, grabbing partners. They were all still dancing the following night.

"I thought I said one night only!" said the king, but he smiled. Ralph had worked some more of his magic.