



The Real Princess

Creativity

Being a princess doesn't mean just wearing beautiful dresses, sporting a crown, and constantly dancing.

The story is about a schoolgirl named Connie who doesn't like school at all. She knows in her heart that she'd rather be a princess. But one day she experiences...



⌚ 8 min

😊 3+

There once was a girl named Connie who lived in a small town. She was bright and clever, but she didn't like school very much. Connie spent most of her time **dreaming about being a princess**.

"She's the only one in her class who can't properly read even the first letters of the alphabet," complained the teacher to Connie's parents.

One day, the class started learning the letter P. The pupils opened their reading books and read out loud words starting with P:

PEN

PEA

PIE

There was a pretty picture next to every word.

PEANUT

PIGLET

PRINCESS

A tower with a tiny window was painted next to the word PRINCESS. In the window, there she was - the imprisoned princess herself. Connie stared at the picture. She thought the princess was saying something, or even yelling, but she **couldn't hear a word**. Connie leaned closer and looked into the picture more carefully. Yes! The princess really was moving her lips! But Connie still couldn't hear anything, so she put her ear to the picture. Now she clearly heard the words coming out of the book.

"Help!" yelled the painted princess. "A dragon!"

"A dragon?" Connie was surprised because she couldn't see any dragon. "Where?"

"There, in the distance," said the princess. She stuck her tiny hand out of the little barred window and pointed her finger to the opposite page. Connie saw an **ORANGUTAN**, an **OATMEAL** and an **OAK** - it was the page with the letter O. But there was no sign of the dragon. Connie quickly turned over the page with the letter D - and there she saw it! There was indeed a "dragon" word, but the dragon himself was nowhere to be found. Panicked, she started leafing through the pages again.

"Oh, there it is!" She found the dragon flying above a **LAKE** on the page with the letter L. "It's getting close! The princess needs my help!" Connie hurried to turn over the page back to the princess. "How do I help you?" asked Connie, putting her ear to the reading book.

"You have to get me out of here!" yelled the princess from the top of her lungs, but Connie could barely hear her.

"But how?" she asked desperately, and then **it occurred to her**. She took a pencil and drew a key in the princess's hand.

The princess suddenly disappeared from the window. Then **the door at the bottom of the tower opened** and the princess stepped out. She broke into a run and rushed to the last page of the book at once.

"I have to stop the dragon and give the princess more time!" thought Connie.

But she didn't even need to turn a page to find him. All of a sudden, **the dragon appeared** on the page with the letter O, right next to the **ORANGUTAN**. The latter was so terrified that it climbed up the **OAK**. Connie quickly grabbed her pencil and drew a wall to block the dragon's path, but it didn't hold the beast for long. Before Connie knew it, the dragon jumped on the page with the letter P. What do I do now? She thought desperately. She tried to rip out a page, but the dragon was faster and flew over to the letter R

and then letter S. A knight with a SHIELD and a SWORD tried to fight him, but the dragon **puffed out a cloud of fire** and the knight withdrew. Connie quickly crumpled the page with the letter T, and it did hold the dragon up, but only for a little while. It scrambled all the way to the letter U, straightened its creased wings, roared and took off again. The princess, however, had made it all the way to the letter Y by now. A royal YACHT was waiting for her to take her to her parents. When the dragon reached the letter W, it found himself in the middle of a **raging WAR**. Both armies turned against him, pushing him back to the letter D and trapping him in his DUNGEON. The princess could finally leave the harbour safely.

Connie sighed in relief and watched the princess sail all the way back to the CASTLE on the page with the letter C. The whole royal family was waiting there for her. Connie could almost see them nodding – as if they wanted to tell her something. She put her ear to the paper.

“Thank you, you are a **real princess**,” said the queen.

“Me? A princess?” Connie was surprised.

“Yes. You are brave, kind-hearted, nice and smart. Some princesses lack these qualities. Being a princess means much more than beautiful dresses, tiaras, and dancing. Deep in your heart, you are a real princess,” said the king, confirming the queen’s words.

Connie was happy. She used to think princesses didn’t exist in her world, but she was wrong.

“PEN, PEA, PIE...” read Connie the next day at school.

“Excellent! You are getting much better,” said the teacher **with a surprised and approving smile**.

Connie smiled back and kept on reading: “PEANUT, PIGLET, PRINCESS.” Then she looked at the picture. The tower had miraculously disappeared, and the princess stood there in her beautiful dress with **a friendly twinkle in her eye**.

