



The Princess Who Brought Stories

Barbara Long

Kids

I.

Once upon a time long ago

In a land far, far away

There was a beautiful kingdom

Where people craved stories

Everyone became so bored, bored

Had read all the books there were

Told every story that they knew

Twenty and ten times more

The King had no answers either

He scratched his regal, crowned head

Consulted with his advisors

But they found no more tales

The Princess Bella now fourteen

Wanted to help her people

So did what a princess would do

When she had a problem

She went to her tower bedroom

Put on her best dress and crown

Sat prettily by the window

And waited for a prince

For her father used to always

Come to her in her need

Dried her tears and calmed her fears

Isn't that how it worked?

Whenever there was some trouble

A prince would come riding by

Chase away the nasty monsters

Isn't that how it worked?

So she waited in her tower

With her cat-dragon nearby

(A dragon with cat's whiskers, paws

As if you didn't know)

She waited and waited right there

For her prince to come to her.

II.

Princess Bella waited there in

Her high tower bedroom roost

For a prince to come to her aid

Put the kingdom to right

Her cat-dragon stayed faithfully

By her side morning and night

Beating its wings to amuse her

As she kept her vigil.

“Why are we sitting her, Bella?”

The little cat-dragon asked

“Surely there are much better things

For a princess to do.”

“We must wait for a prince to come

To rescue us from our plight

He will have new stories to tell

The people will know joy.”

The cat-dragon shook his green head

And shrugged his scaly shoulders

Still the Princess always knew best

So he stayed by her side

Summer blew its soft warm kisses

Fall donned a red and gold coat

Winter draped the landscape in white

Still a prince did not come

One year passed by, then two and three

Princess Bella sat steadfast

Waiting, patient in her tower

Still a prince did not come

Then as Spring awakened the flowers

From their months-long slumbering

Princess Bella stirred from her place

Gave her head a firm shake

She knew that it was time at last
To give up this waiting game.

III.

Princess Bella tapped her green friend

“Come on, dear one, time to go.

She climbed on his leathery back

From the tower they flew

A flight for miles through the sky

Over forests and oceans

Her kingdom needed new stories

She would have to find them

She visited every kingdom

First she landed in a place

Made of gold, shining like the sun

On a bright July day

Then she came to one of diamond

Diamond castles and houses

The people were sharp, faceted

Like little moving gems

Then a land where buildings floated

Held by balloons in mid-air

And one made of cotton candy

Where small, pink people lived

Princess Bella danced at the balls
Met princes of all sizes, types
One wooed her with jewels and riches
Another with his charm

One prince gave her his signet ring
To stay and become his bride
Go back to life in tower?
That wasn't how it worked

She mounted on her cat-dragon
To see more of the wide world
Then one day realized at last
It was time to go home

The Princess and her cat-dragon
Flew back to their own kingdom.

IV.

Princess Bella landed upon
The fertile royal courtyard
That remained arid and woeful
As a winter's morning

She headed for the great throne room
Where her father the king sat
Twisting his hands, pulling his hair
His advisors frowning

“Father, do not despair,” said she
A bright smile on her face
“Listen, I have found what you need
To cheer the people up.”

She proceeded to tell them all
About her travels, and wove
Tales of what she had seen and heard
The places that she'd been

The King sat stunned for a moment
His little Princess Bella
Had done what none of them could do
She had solved their problem

The King clapped his hands with glee
“How wonderful, how unique!
The people must hear these stories
Heed my royal command.”

The royal scribe wrote them down
The royal guards dispersed them
Soon everyone in the kingdom
Knew Princess Bella's tales

In every corner of the land
The people praised their princess
Princess Bella became famous
For bringing them stories

The Princess had rescued them all
Riding her pet cat-dragon.

THE END

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