

Once upon a time there was a prince who wanted to marry a princess; but she would have to be a real princess.



He traveled all over the world to find one, but nowhere could he get what he wanted.



There were princesses enough, but it was difficult to find out whether they were real ones. There was always something about them that was not as it should be.



So he came home again and was sad, for he would have liked very much to have a real princess.



One evening a terrible storm came on; there was thunder and lightning, and the rain poured down in torrents.







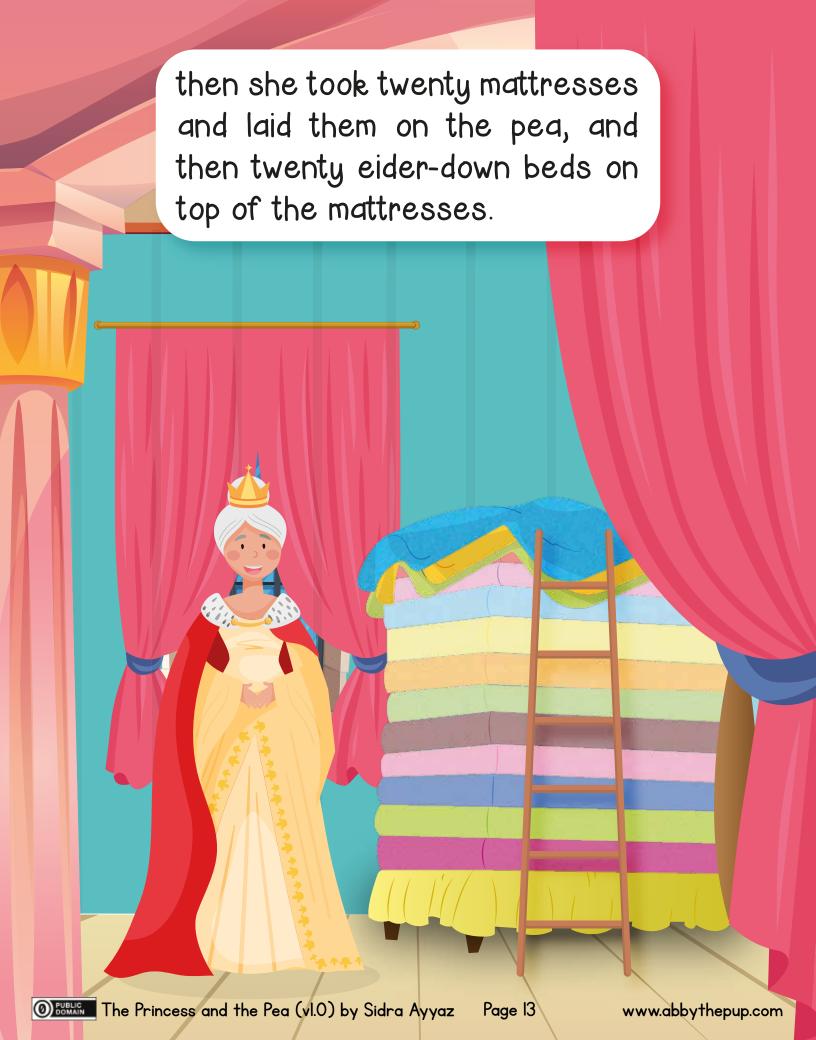


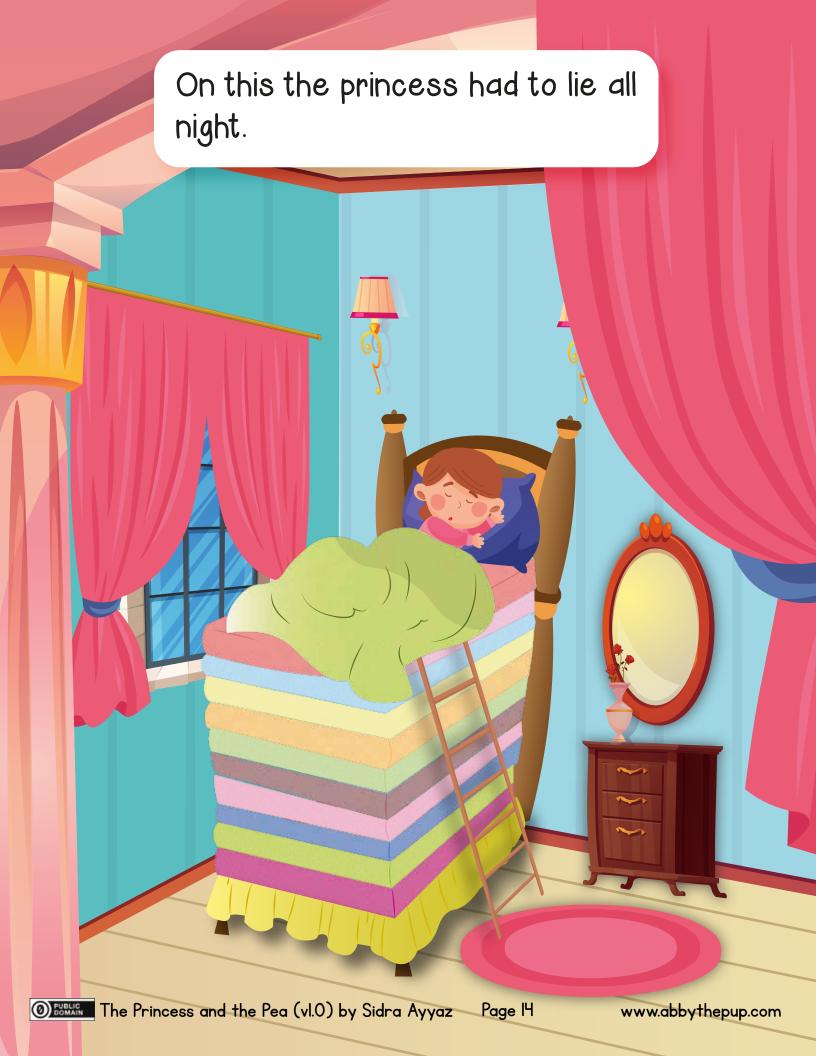




But she said nothing, went into the bedroom, took all the bedding off the bedstead, and laid a pea on the bottom;







In the morning, she was asked how she had slept. The Princess and the Pea (vl.0) by Sidra Ayyaz Page 15 www.abbythepup.com

"Oh, very badly!" said she. "I have scarcely closed my eyes all night. O BUBLIC The Princess and the Pea (vl.0) by Sidra Ayyaz Page 16 www.abbythepup.com

Heaven only knows what was in the bed, but I was lying on something hard, so that I am black and blue all over my body. It's horrible!"



Now they knew that she was a real princess because she had felt the pearight through the twenty mattresses and the twenty eider-down beds.





So the prince took her for his wife, for now he knew that he had a true princess;



and the pea was put in the museum, where it may still be seen, if no one has stolen it.

There, that is a true story.

