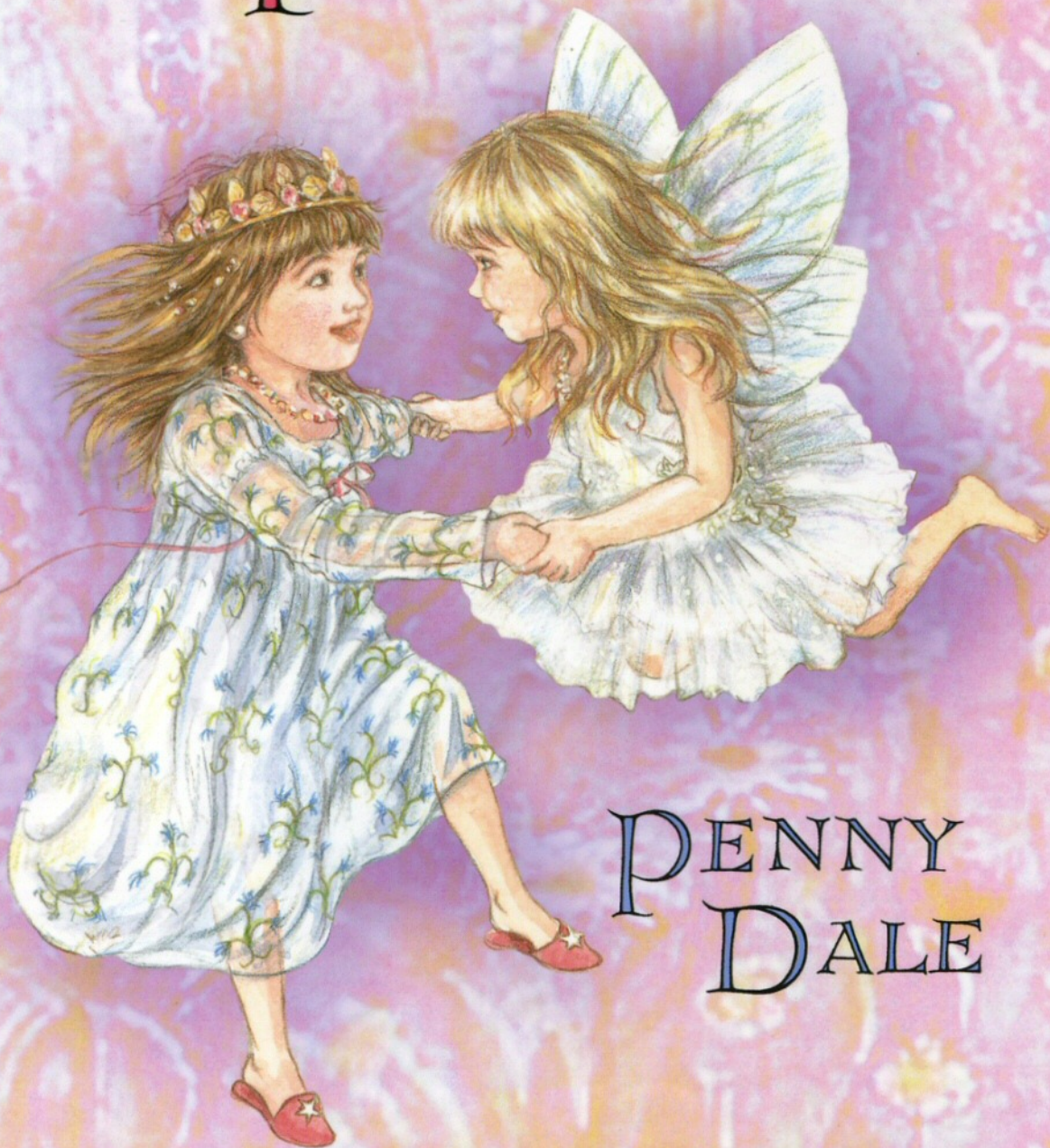


PRINCESS, PRINCESS



PENNY
DALE



PRINCESS,
PRINCESS



PENNY DALE



There's a princess in a castle, sleeping, sleeping,
surrounded by her best friends, sleeping, sleeping.

For the longest time they've all been sleeping, sleeping.
Who will wake the princess with a kiss?



Once the princess spent her days
playing, playing,
dancing through the castle,
running, singing.







Riding on her horse,
playing in the garden,
playing with her best friends,
hiding, chasing.







Until one day the princess asked the fairies to a party in the castle, her birthday party.

So they all came flitting, flying, bringing presents, and everyone was happy to be there.



Except this frowning little fairy
whom the princess forgot to ask,
but still she came.

And when she saw the princess
playing without her,
what she wanted was to spoil the fun,
to spoil the game.







“Sleep, princess, sleep! Now all your games are over!”
The little fairy cast a spell.

“Sleep, sleep, with all your friends around you!
Sleep, sleep, until you’re woken with a kiss!”



So the princess in the castle fell to sleeping,
surrounded by her best friends, sleeping, sleeping.

For the longest time they've all been sleeping, sleeping.
Who will wake the princess with a kiss?



For the longest time a forest has been growing
around the castle, full of dreams, full of shadows.

There are no ways, no paths toward the castle.
Who will wake the princess with a kiss?



Who is flitting, flying through the shadows?
Who is flitting, flying through the trees?

Who is flitting, flying through the forest?
Who will wake the princess with a kiss?



The little fairy, sorry for her anger,
comes back at last
to break the sleeping spell.
Not frowning now,
but smiling, gently smiling . . .







The little fairy wakes the princess with a kiss.



There's a princess in a castle, playing, playing,
running, dancing, singing with her friends.

Skipping through the garden with a little fairy,
happy princess, happy fairy, happy friends.

