

He laughed when she
crawled through the
hundred year thorns to
get it back.

Prince Roderick tossed
Eleanor's tiara in the mud
and stomped on it.

He squished her
sandwiches between the
pages.

Prince Roderick's mother
chuckled fondly.

She raced up turrets and
skittered through
dungeons.

Prince Roderick

Gallumphed close behind.

She hurtled past the
throne room and flashed
between the library
shelves.

As she dodged through
the hall, Prince Roderick
tried to lasso her with
her very own ribbon.

She dived through the
cloakroom...

Eleanor screwed up her
face and she kissed him.

beginning

middle

end