

**A Princess's Tale**

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### A Princess's Tale

Once upon a time in a kingdom as big as one world, there lived a king and queen and soon to be a baby princess. The king and queen were very much in love and every day the couple would walk through the palaces gardens and have picnics by the lake. Sometimes they would ride horses but that was before the queen was pregnant of course. People of the land came far and wide to offer their gifts to the young couple. The queen was such a gracious woman and the king was an excellent ruler. But something happened that was very unexpected while the queen was giving birth. After she gave birth she died and the king was very sad. It almost seemed like he never got over the death but fortunately he had his new daughter to remind him of his best friend and deceased wife.

Years passed and the daughter, Princess Anabelle and the king spent each and every day together. They would walk to the lake like he and her mother used to do. Sometimes they would ride horses and even travel to distant lands. The king would take her everywhere because his love for his daughter, Princess Anabelle, was very strong. As the years passed Anabelle grew into a beautiful woman with long curly hair and rosy cheeks and big green fiery eyes. She was the prettiest thing people said they have ever seen in their lifetime. However, one morning while Anabelle was in the garden with her pet pig and cat she noticed a carriage arrive. Anabelle was excited because she loved

seeing her fathers friends and she even cooked for them sometimes. She was a very good cook and she enjoyed doing it.

When Anabelle got the carriage door she noticed that inside there was an older woman with 2 daughters and a boy. She wondered who they were and maybe they were her fathers relatives that she never knew of. She noticed she was a bit dirty and still holding her pig, so she went to her room and put on a dress more suitable for the occasion. When she came back down to the front of the palace everyone was gone. She cried, “father! father! Where are you?” But there was no response. She remembered how weirdly her father had been acting and she wondered why. Anabelle, after searching for awhile found everyone at the lake. Her father looked strange. His eyes were glazed over almost like he was in a trance or under a spell. Anabelle said, “father, where have you been?” He answered in a slow, low kind of voice, “Well right here my dear, where have you been?” “Oh, I want to introduce you to someone.”

“This is Lady Benson. These are her 3 children, Stezzy, Kimmy, and Jacob III.” “How do you do? Anabelle replied. They seemed preoccupied with themselves and gave a quick, “Very well.” “Honey”, Lady Benson replied. “Take me into the house it is ever so muggy out here I’m afraid I might melt .” “Whatever you say my love.” Her father took his new friend and 3 children inside and Anabelle followed. Inside she noticed packages and bags. What was going on? She approached her father but he also seemed distracted and didn’t seem to answer when Anabelle asked him what these bags were for. After a while dinner was served. Everyone, Lady Benson, Anabelle’s father, Stezzy, Kimmy, and Jacob III and of course Anabelle sat at the dinner table and began to Eat when dinner was served. Anabelle looked at Lady Benson while she ate and it almost

seemed as if she had a set of fangs. Anabelle assumed she must be tired and was seeing things. Lady Benson's 3 kids were rather strange looking. Anabelle noticed that they were all dressed in the finest attire and wondered why their eyes looked so peculiar. She decided it was not polite to stare at them and continued eating.

That was the last dinner Anabelle had with her father. After that night Lady Benson and her father were married and to Anabelle's dismay moved into the palace the next day. It was one big happy family. If I said that I would be lying. Lady Benson was not your regular step mom. It was those little things Anabelle noticed at first. Firstly, when Anabelle's father was away on business Lady Benson turned into a different person. She ordered Anabelle to do the chores, like the cleaning and cooking and even to wash her stepsisters and brothers clothes. Anabelle was to work everyday and she was not allowed to leave the house, even with permission. Lady Benson cut Anabelle's hair and told her to keep it up. Anabelle was not allowed to wear nice clothes when guests were over, and if she wasn't serving food she was to be in her room.

Lady Benson told her husband that Anabelle liked doing the chores and had volunteered to do them. The only time she had time to herself was when her step-family went to church. Lady Benson didn't allow her to go because she said there was no need for her to go. So while they were out Anabelle would go to the lake and play with her pig and cat and mostly cry. She would tell her animal friends how much she had hated her new family and how badly they had treated her. Anabelle sort of felt better when she cried and so decided to walk down a path to town. When she got back 4 hours later everything in the palace, especially Lady Benson was in an uproar. "Where have you been young lady?" "You were supposed to cook the dinner, now what the hell are we

going to eat?” “I’m sorry, I went to town and bought some things for myself.” “What sort of silly things would you need?” “You are a selfish girl to keep me waiting hungry, how dare you, you filthy girl.” “Excuse me?” “You heard me, I don’t want to see you for the rest of the day, and you get no dinner. Stay in your room for the rest of the day. Oh, and I’ll be taking those packages. What would you need them for?”

The next morning Anabelle’s eyes were red from crying herself to sleep. She got dressed, went downstairs and noticed her 2 stepsisters were wearing the clothes she bought in town for herself. “Oh you don’t mind if we wear these do ya?” Anabelle didn’t say anything she was too much in shock. She avoided her stepmother that day and went for a walk to the nearest town. While she was walking she ran into a young man named, Philip. Anabelle recognized him from church when she was allowed to go. They started talking and one thing led to another and they began to fall in love. Anabelle knew Lady Benson would not approve of this man in her house so she kept Philip a secret. Anabelle would sneak out everyday to go see him, mainly in the night. But one night Lady Benson was out in the garden and spotted the young lovers together. She was enraged. She began screaming, “Anabelle you slut, what are you doing with a boy?” Anabelle was so embarrassed that she kissed Philip goodbye and promised to meet him tomorrow. Anabelle avoided her step mom and ran to her room. Lady Benson followed her to her room and opened her door. “Where have you been?” “I was out” “You are now forbidden to leave the house.” “And you no longer will need any of your good clothes or possessions, I am going to sell them!:

Anabelle objected but she could not do anything. In the middle of the night Anabelle decided that she was going to run away and marry Philip and live with him. She knew she was going to miss her father but what could she do. But first she needed her clothes and possessions. She knew Lady Benson was sleeping and she had to get her clothes back, they were her mothers. When she opened Lady Benson's door she almost fainted. In the bed was a demon, about the size of a grown man sleeping. She saw her skin hanging on the post of the bed. What was she going to do? Her step-mom was a demon. This explained a lot of things, especially why her father looked so possessed all the time. Anabelle decided to take her skin, what would she do without it?" But while she was grabbing her clothes and other belongings she dropped her brush and the demon awoke. It was bizarre. It leaped about screaming, "My skin, my skin where is my skin?"

The demon chased Anabelle down the stairs waking up her kids who were also Demons. Anabelle tripped down the stairs and the demon family tried to tie her up and Throw her into the fire. Luckily Philip was going to surprise Anabelle by climbing up to her window and so he heard Anabelle scream. He helped Anabelle escape from the demons and fired his gun killing all of the family. Anabelle kissed Philip and thanked him for his courage. Just then her father awoke and asked what was going on. Anabelle told her father, what was really going on and that his now deceased wife was really a demon. This must be why he married her. She put a spell on him to marry her and her 3 demon children. Luckily all the peace in the palace was restored. Philip and Anabelle were married and had 3 kids and no they were not demons.