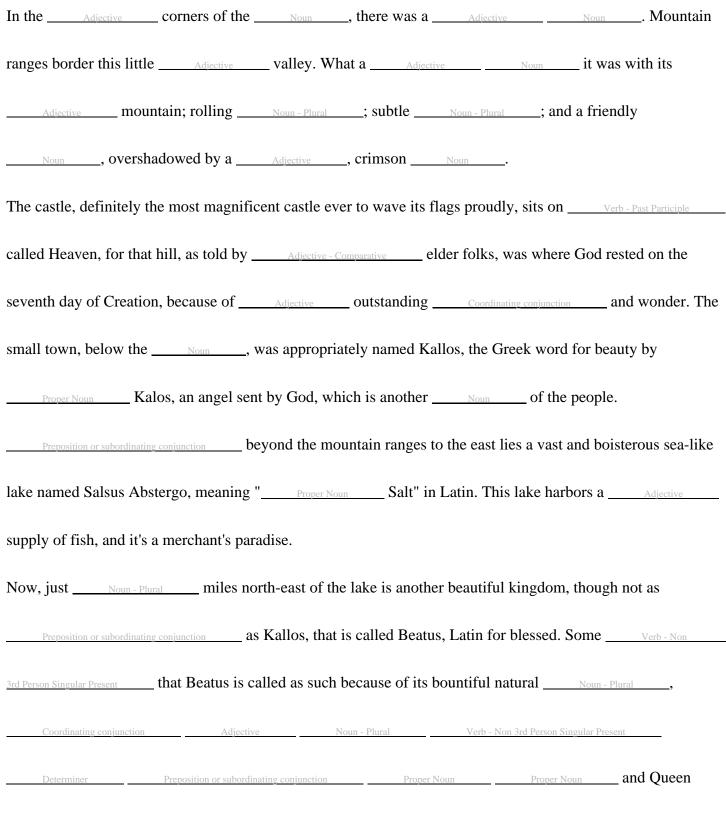
Fairytale

1.	Adjective
2.	Noun
3.	Adjective
4.	Noun
5.	Adjective
6.	Adjective
7.	Noun
8.	Adjective
9.	Noun - Plural
10.	Noun - Plural
11.	Noun
12.	Adjective
13.	Noun
14.	Verb - Past Participle
15.	Adjective - Comparative
16.	Adjective
17.	Coordinating Conjunction
18.	Noun
19.	Proper Noun
20.	Noun
21.	Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction
22.	Proper Noun
23.	Adjective

24. Noun - Plural

25.	Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction
26.	Verb - Non 3Rd Person Singular Present
27.	Noun - Plural
28.	Coordinating Conjunction
29.	Adjective
30.	Noun - Plural
31.	Verb - Non 3Rd Person Singular Present
32.	Determiner
33.	Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction
34.	Proper Noun
35.	Proper Noun

Fairytale



Josephina were definitely blessed with five extraordinarily beautiful daughters: Marissa, Madeline, Felicity,

Sonya,

and Nichole.

Back in Kallos, in the magnificent crimson castle, lived King Wallis and Queen Henrietta. The King and his Queen had five wonderful children; Samuel, who was the blessed eldest son; Gretchen, a beautiful and persistent little lady; D whom these days every maiden in the kingdom swoons over, for he is quite the ladies' man; William, a rebellious little rascal he was; and last, but not least, little Miss Rachel Marie, who was said to be Venustas Kalos herself re-incarnated, because of her fair beauty, though, of course, that's only another folk tale. In a year, Prince Samuel, now 20, is expected to find an honorable princess, and take her to be his wife

"Time to wake Prince Samuel." Arianna motioned with her hands toward the rather large wooden door. "Now, hurry Jesse, he mustn't sleep in too long."

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"Yes, ma'am, but I'm afraid he's commanded me to leave him be, Miss Arianna." Jesse replied. "You see, he's claimed to be under the weather, but I've talked to Anson, and he's sure it's because he's depressed. And not about just anything, Miss Arianna, Anson is certain it's because King Jeffery is pushing him to have a bride by next year." Jesse, Prince Samuel's manservant, blurted out rather loudly.

"Well then, we'll let him sleep, and he can take it up with his father later." Arianna said with an air of annoyance. Just then, a rather loud commotion came from the room down the hall.

"What the-"began Arianna.

"No! I will not wear that dress!" A shout came from Princess Elsie, who was clearly annoyed.

Jesse and Arianna quietly made their way to Elsie's room, and each put an ear against the door to listen in. "I'm sorry Princess Elsie, but you Father insists you wear this to tea this afternoon." A frightened Alice voice said while being partly drowned out by a loud grumble from Elsie. "It's a wonderful dress, Princess Elsie; the color will surely flatter you." Alice added.

Elsie threw her hands up, "Fine, Alice." She grudgingly put on her dress, "But I'm only wearing it because I think pink flatters me. Now leave me." Elsie sent Alice out.

Alice opened the door and was certainly surprised to see Arianna and Jesse standing there.

"What are doing?" Alice asked. "Were you eavesdropping again? Never mind, just steer clear of Princess Elsie today; she's cranky." Alice hurried down the hall toward the sewing room.

"You think?" Jesse whispered under his breath and left. Then hearing that Prince Samuel was up, he hurried his pace.

"Breakfast is ready!" Leanne called out to the butlers lounging around in the hall. "Come on, must not let them wait."

Isaac, Phillip, Micah, and Little John hurried into the kitchen to prepare.

"Good morning, Isaac." Leanne said while handing him a platter of juicy sausage. "I hope you've had a better morning than the rest of us had."

"Unless Duke Timothy personally held you accountable for his tooth ache, I think not." Isaac said. "By the way, this sausage smells amazing." Isaac said with a wink then quickly left.

"I know. . . "Leanne thought to herself before returning to her job as royal chef and baker.

"Hmmm, should I wear this dress or my blue one?" Princess Rachel asked Amelia, her maid.

"Whatever you think, Princess Rachel. I think they both look extraordinary on you, but if I were you, I would definitely wear your golden one." Amelia answered.

"I agree." Rachel said, and then grew quiet. "Do you think Gerald will be at the royal announcement this afternoon? She asked in a whisper.

"Probably, and if I'm not mistaken, I heard that he personally asked the King to make an announcement himself,

but he wouldn't say what it would be." Amelia amused

"Really? Are you sure? I wonder what it might be!" Rachel excitedly said.

"Yes, Princess Rachel, that's what Arianna said, and she was there the whole time."

Rachel finished dressing and skipped to the dining room.

"Why's Princess Rachel so happy this morning, Arianna?" Asked Anson, the commander of the Army, asked after seeing that the cost was clear in the hall way outside the dinning room.

"Well, it's probably because she's expecting to see Prince Gerald today." Arianna said, while lacking her "I see. Hopefully it's an announcement in her favor then; but, like you, I have a feeling that whatever the announcement is, it won't make her happy." Anson said, then grew sullen. "You seem sad," He said, "Is everything okay?"

"Yes. I was in the middle of dealing with another complaint from Andrea when Jesse, who was just about in tears, asked me to help with." Arianna said, then rolled her eyes at the thought perfect little Andrea, and her sad little complaints.

"Yeah

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