



Judy Wate  
Nick Schon

# The Singing Princesses

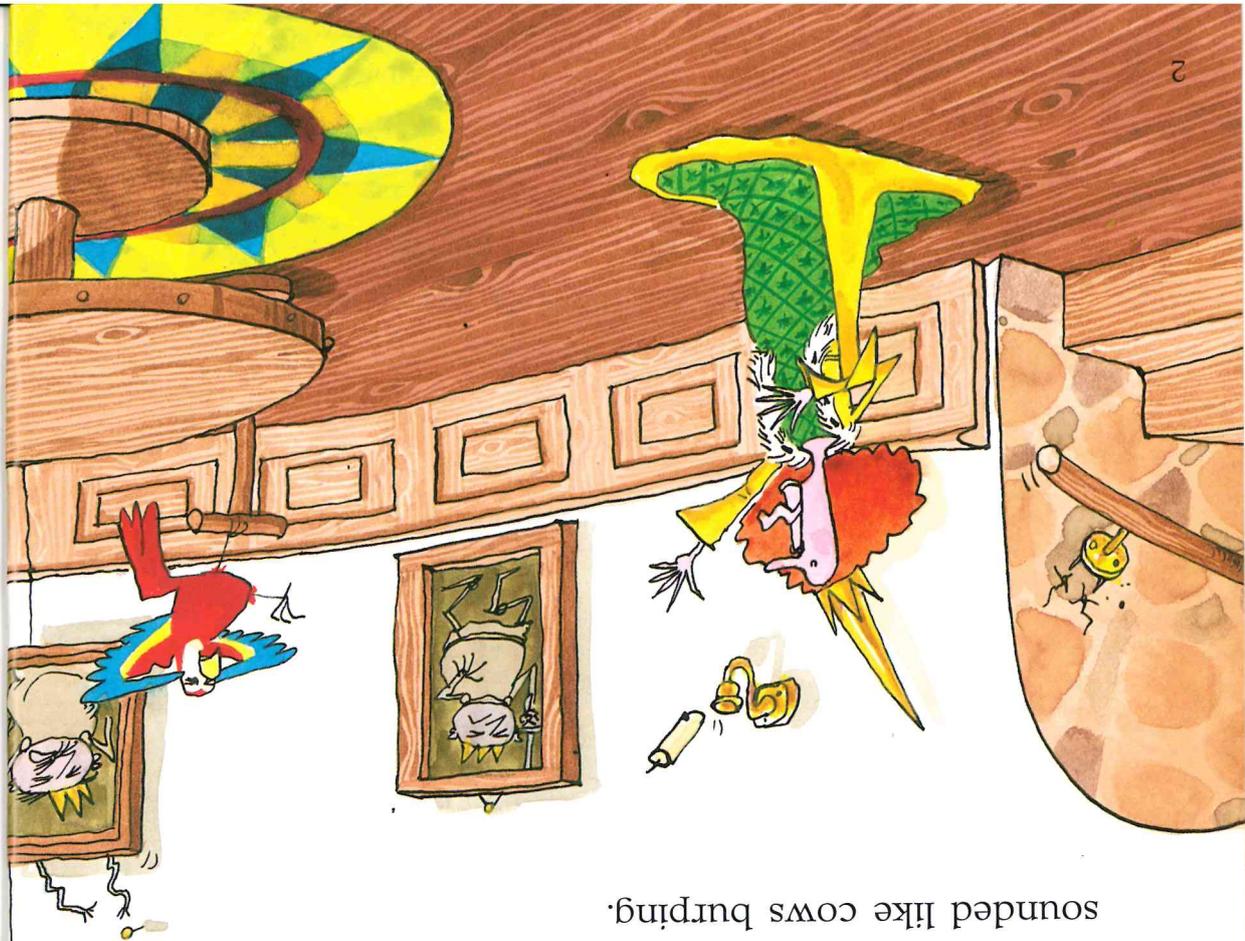
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Illustrated by Nick Schon

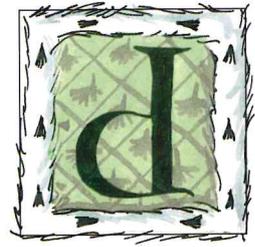


# The Singing Princess

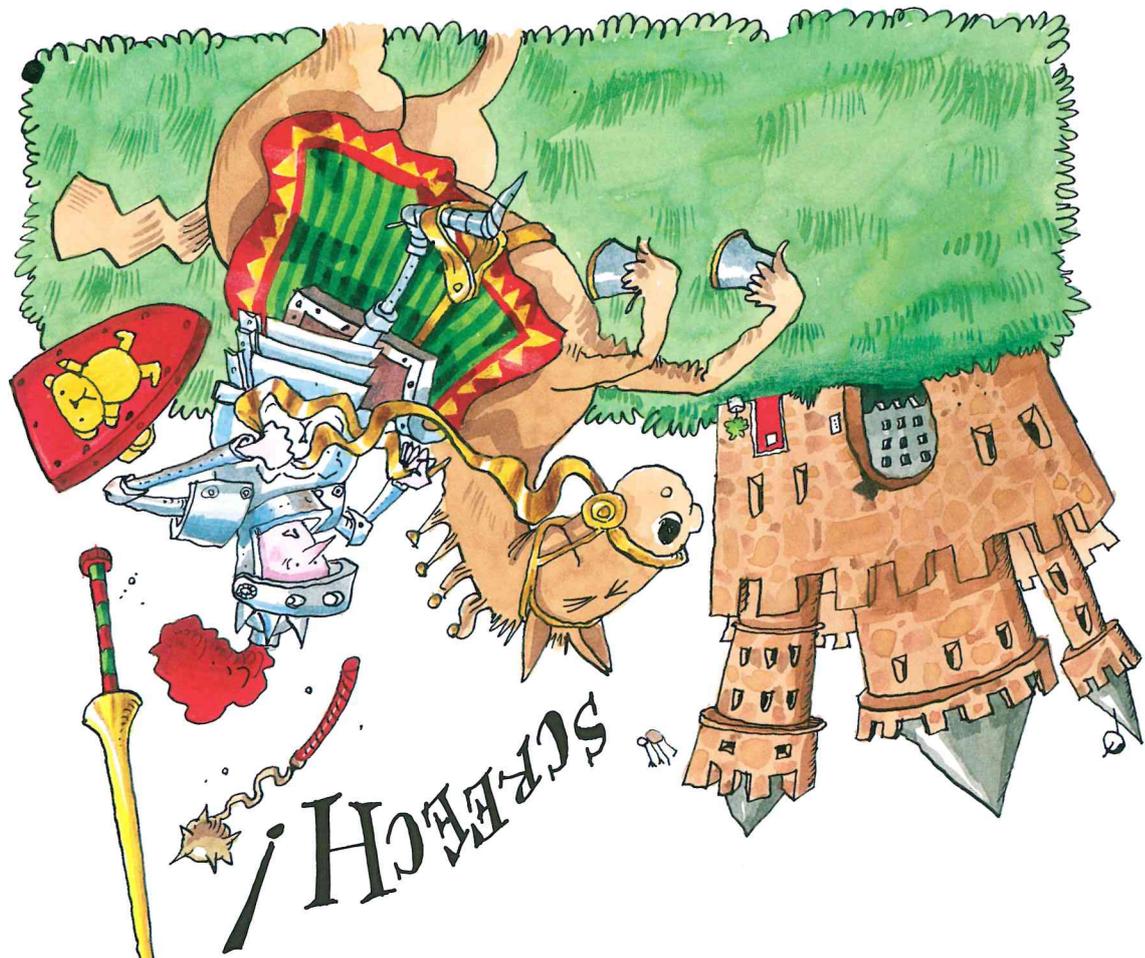


Princess Melody loved to sing. "Singing is my whole life," she would say. That is why her servants were too afraid to tell her the truth. Princess Melody was the worst singer in the world. Her high notes sounded like cats wailing. Her low notes sounded like cows burping.

## Chapter 1

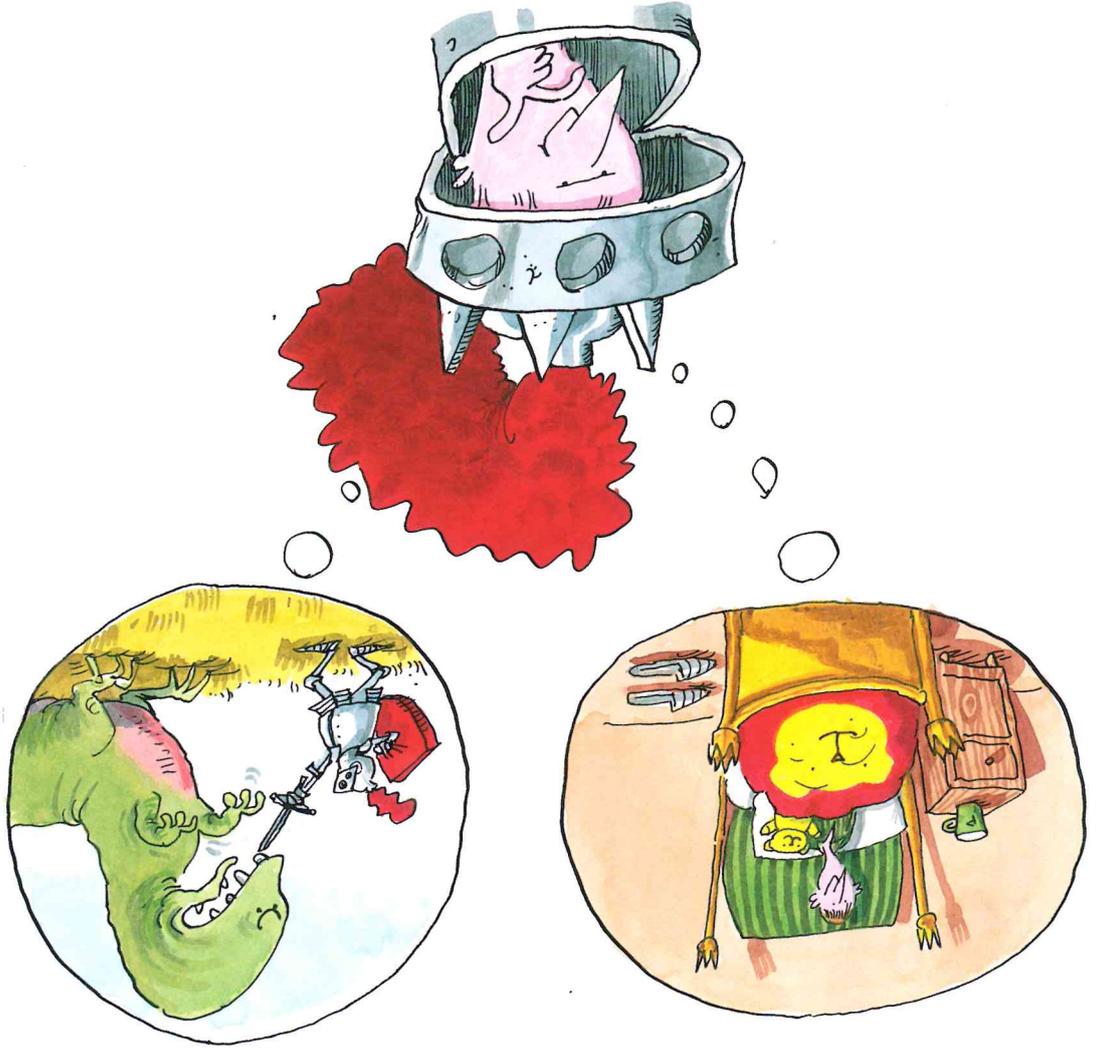






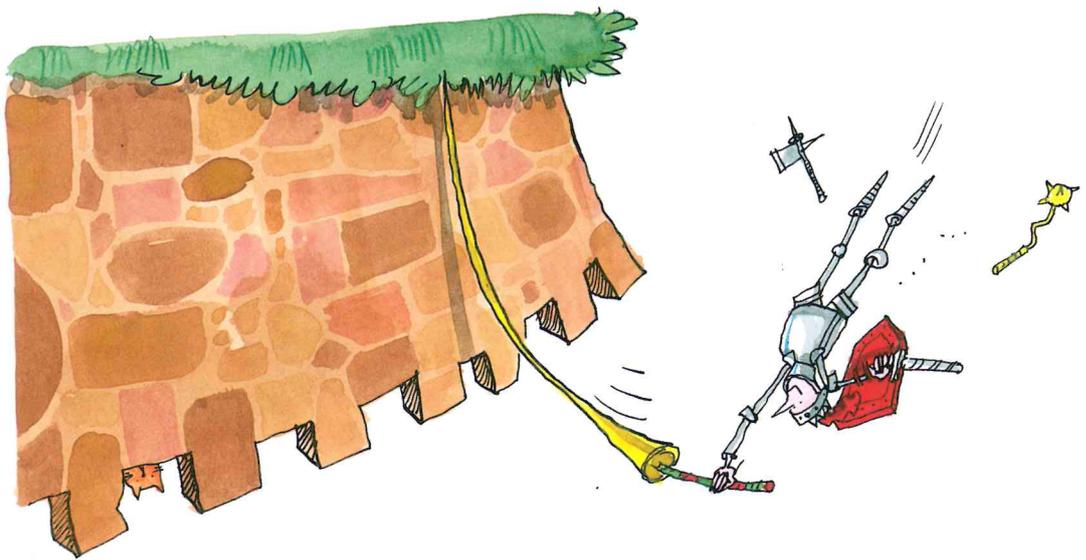
... one day, Prince Dance-a-Lot came riding through the land. He heard a dreadful screeching from behind the palace walls. "It sounds like a terrible monster!" he cried. The dreadful screeching grew louder and louder and LOUDER!

Now, Prince Dance-a-Lot had never been  
much of a hero in his own land. Some people  
even said that he still took his teddy bear to  
bed with him.  
This was his big chance to be a hero!

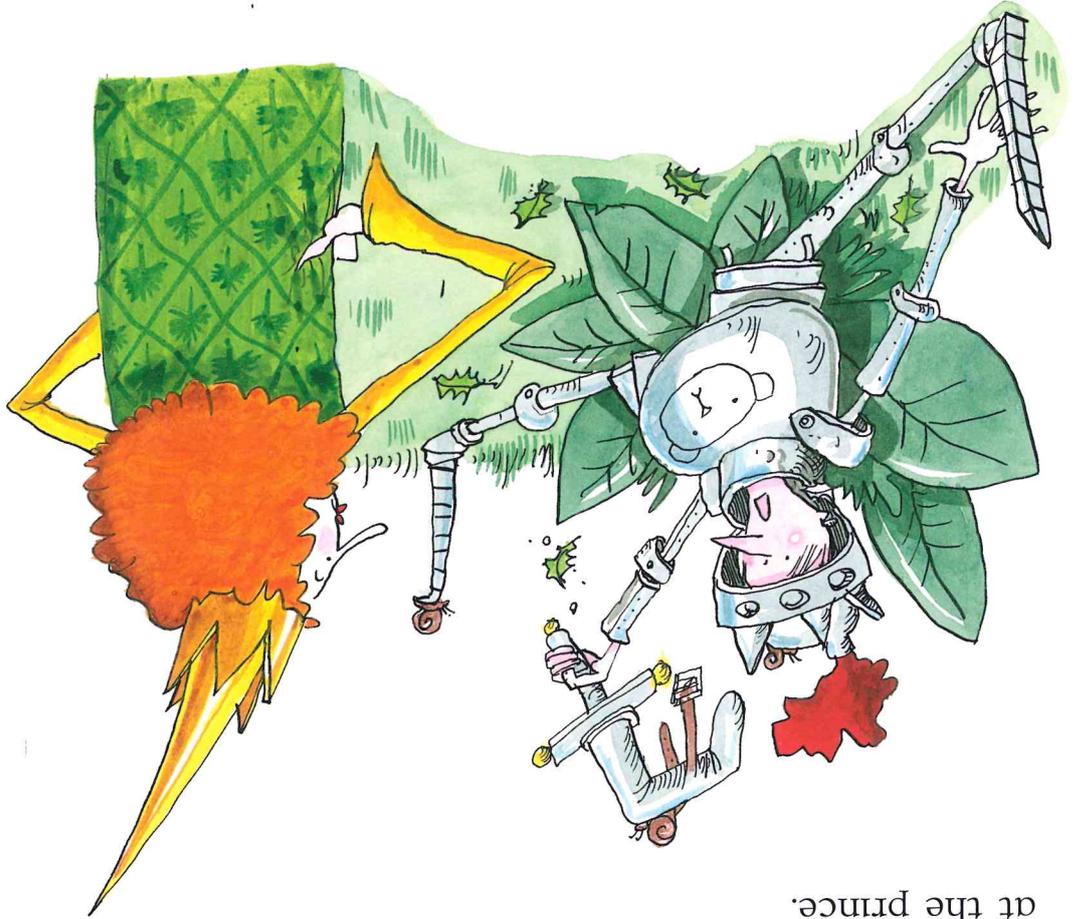




He took a deep breath and leaped over the palace wall. He landed with a crash in the palace garden. Then he saw the princess.



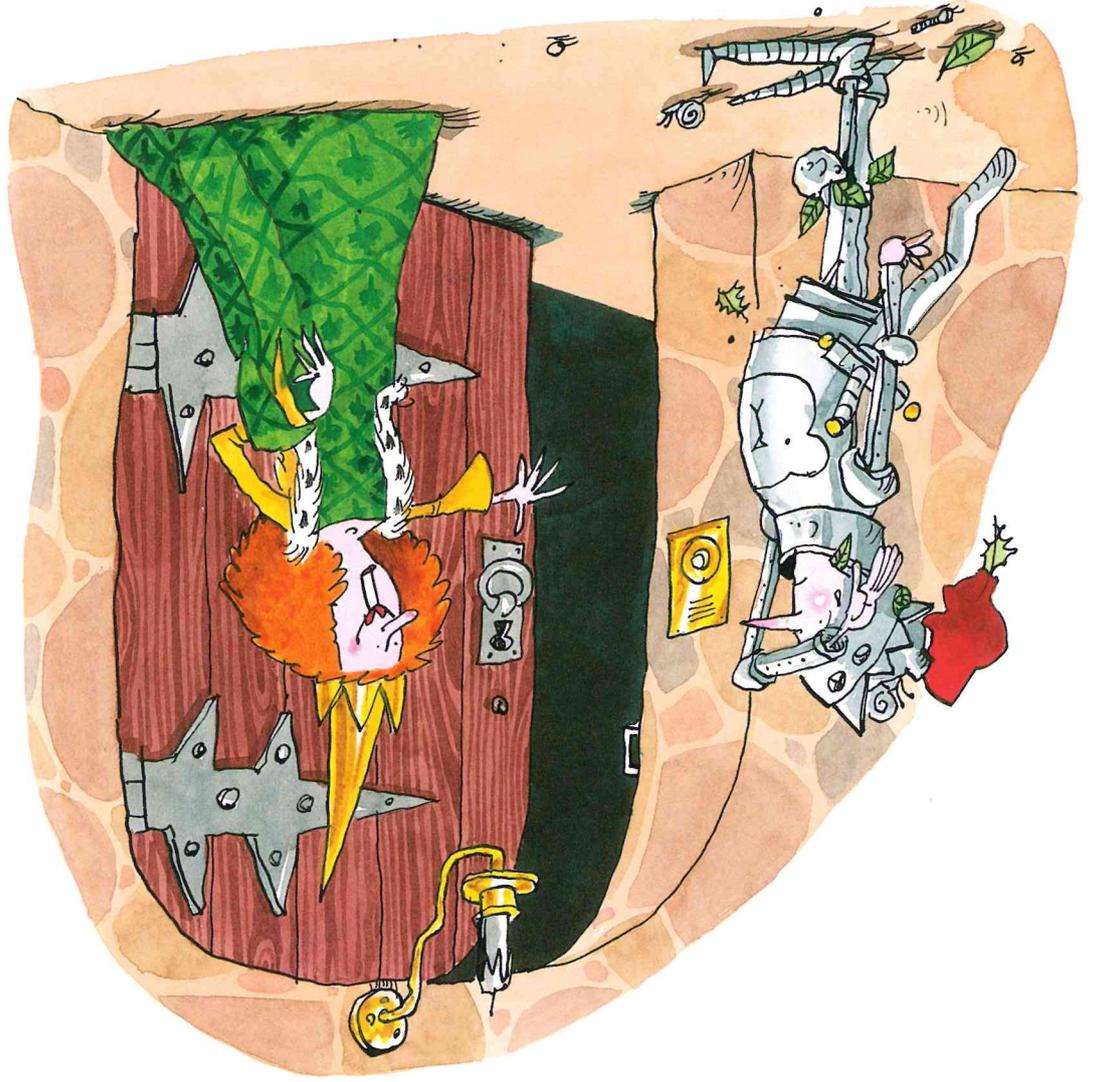
Princess Melody stopped right in the middle of her highest note ever. She glared at the prince.



"Don't be scared!" Prince Dance-a-Lot cried. "I have come to save you!" The prince waved his sword in the air. "Save me from what?" asked the princess. "The terrible monster! I heard it screeching."

Princess Melody had been busy singing. She hadn't heard any terrible monsters. But she helped Prince Dance-a-Lot look for a monster, just in case. They peered and poked between bushes and trees.





“I think it’s gone,” said the prince at last.  
“You must have scared it away,” the  
princess said. She smiled. “You look a little  
pale. Why don’t you come in and have  
some cake?”

The servants were very excited. Princess Melody had never invited a prince to visit before. The prince and princess chatted happily. They swapped stories about frogs and peas and ugly sisters. Until . . .





... Princess Melody asked, "Do you like singing?"

Prince Dance-a-Lot nodded. "And dancing," he told her. Then suddenly he looked sad. "But no one ever wants to dance with me." "I know!" said Princess Melody. "I'll sing, and you dance. Then we'll both be happy." Her servants ran up to her and begged her to change her mind. But they were too late.

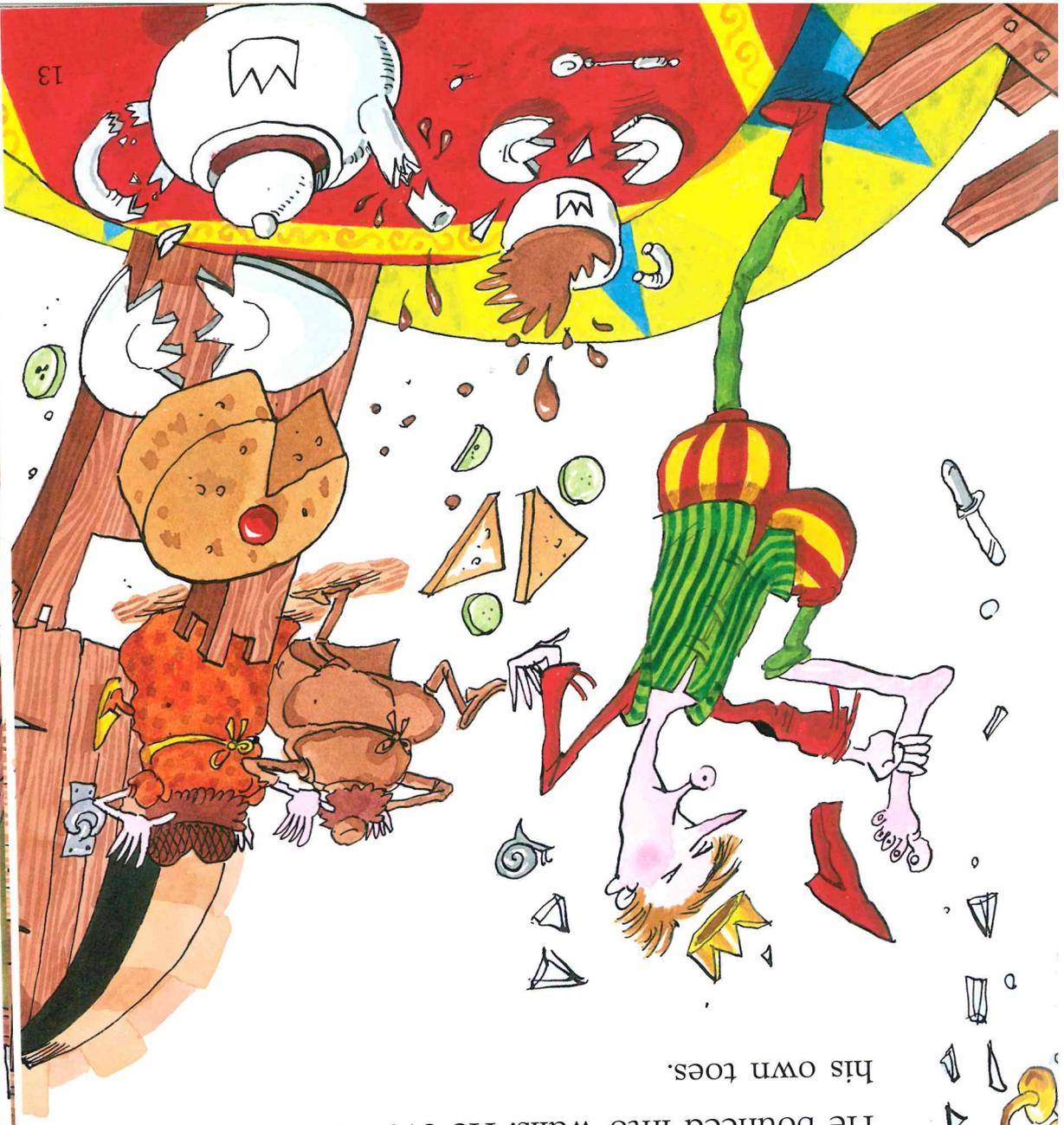
Princess Melody began to sing. Prince Dance-a-Lot began to dance. Everyone else ran away. It was an awful moment. The prince realized there had been no terrible monster in the garden.

# SCREECH!

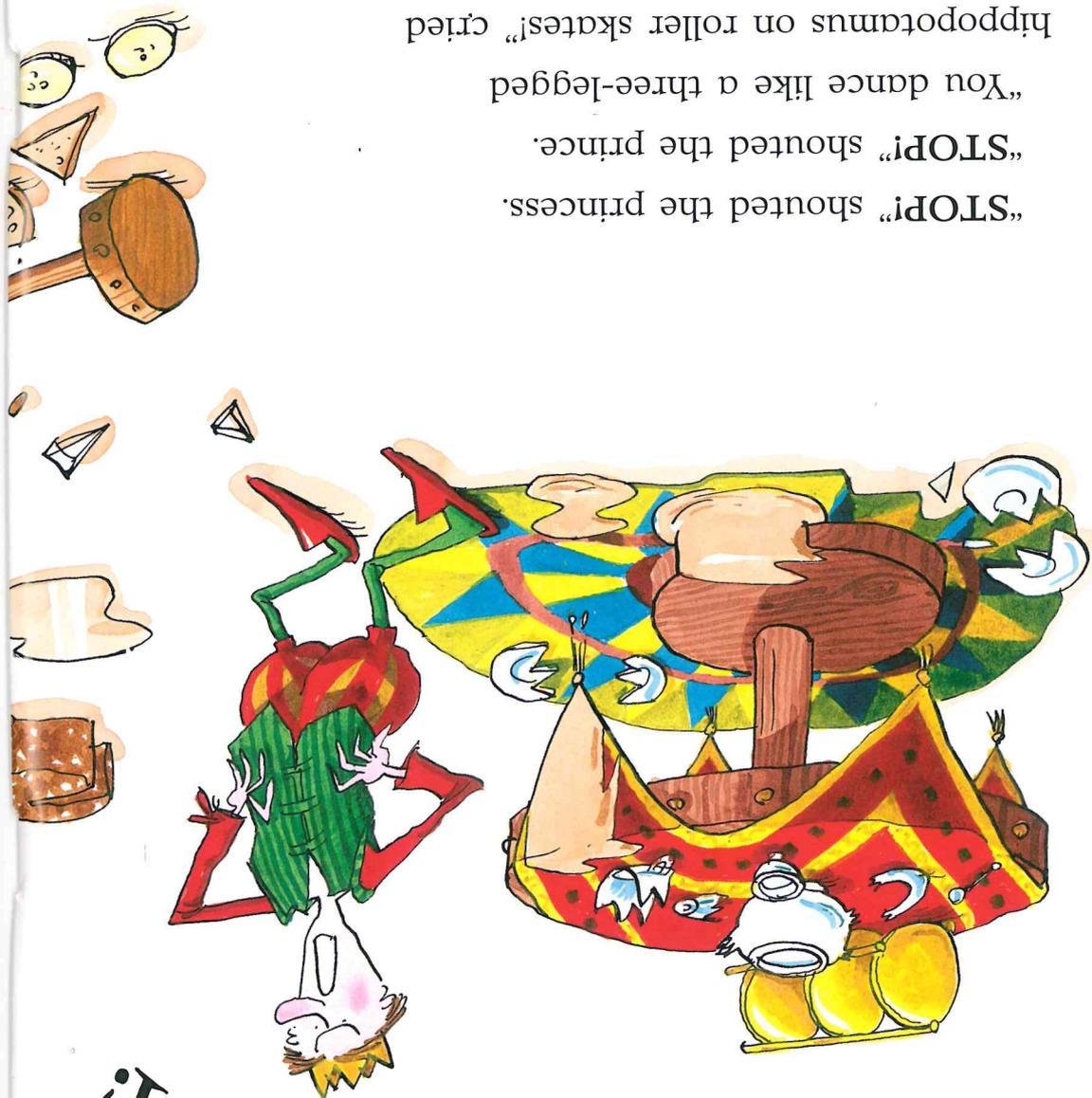
## Chapter 2



And the princess realized why no one would ever dance with Prince Dance-a-Lot - he was dreadful! He bumped into tables. He bounced into walls. He even trod on his own toes.



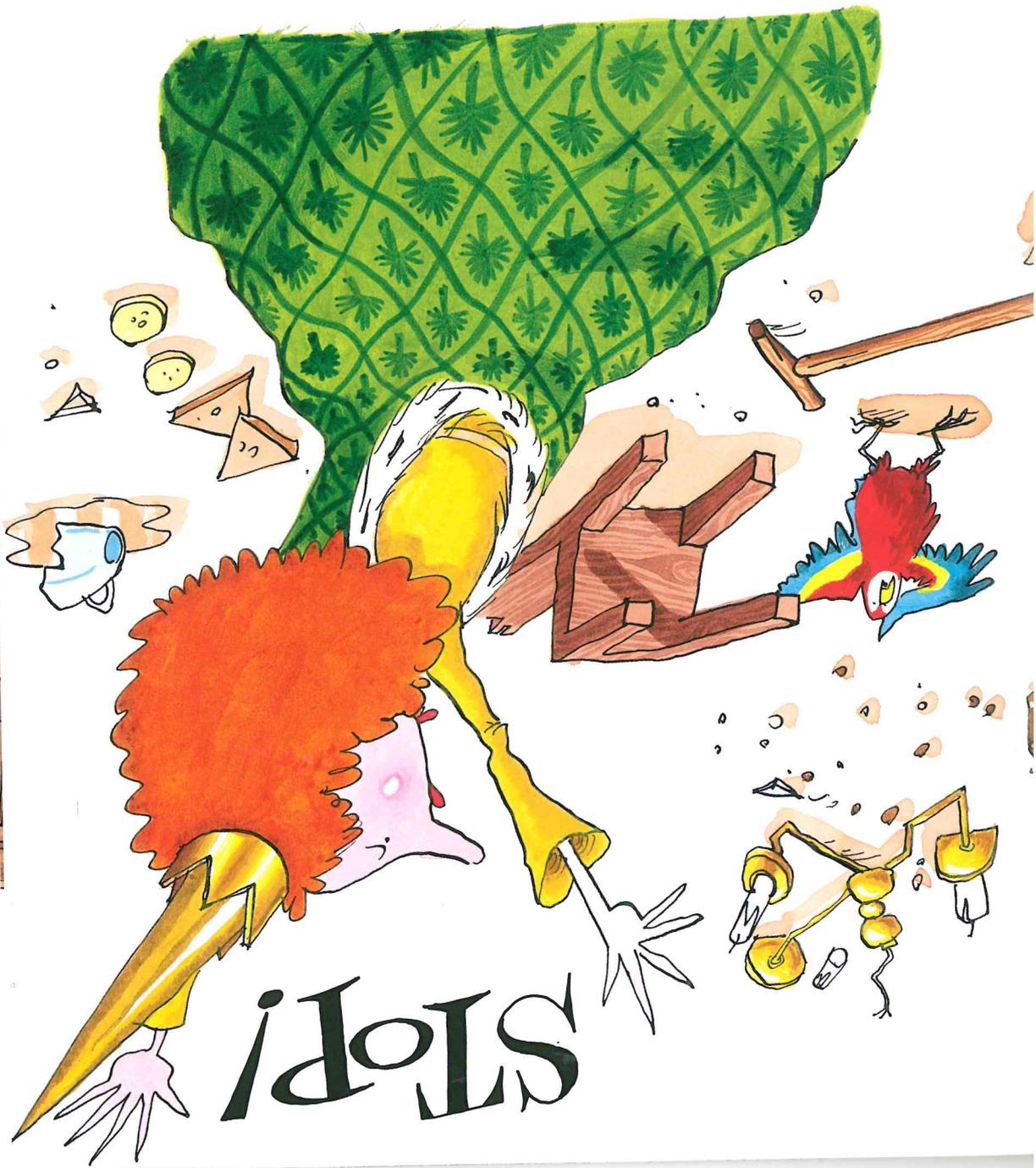
“STOP!” shouted the princess.  
“STOP!” shouted the prince.  
“You dance like a three-legged  
hippopotamus on roller skates!” cried  
Princess Melody.



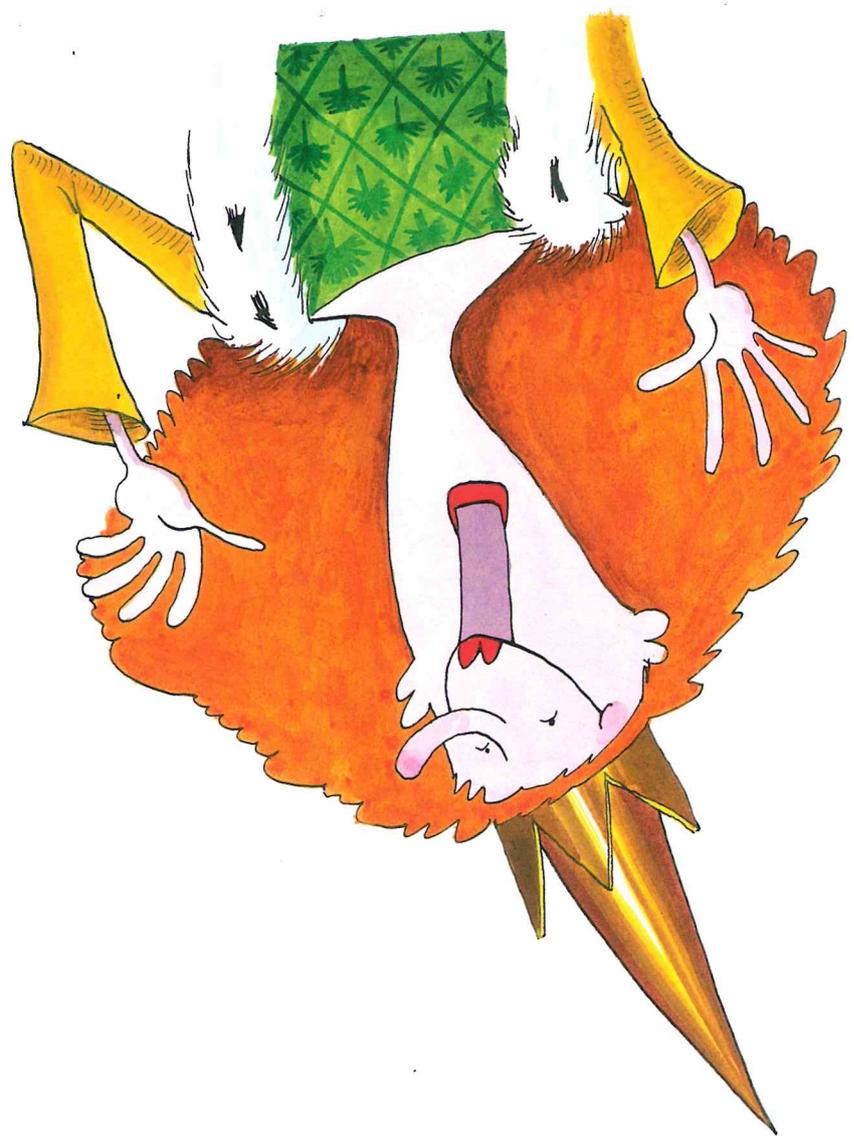
STOP!

“And you sing like a trumpeting elephant  
with toothache!” cried Prince Dance-a-Lot.

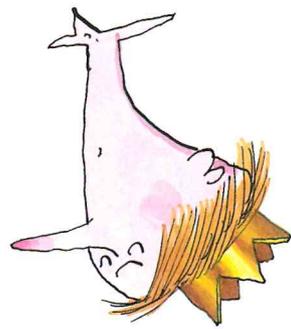
Until ...  
They both glared at each other.



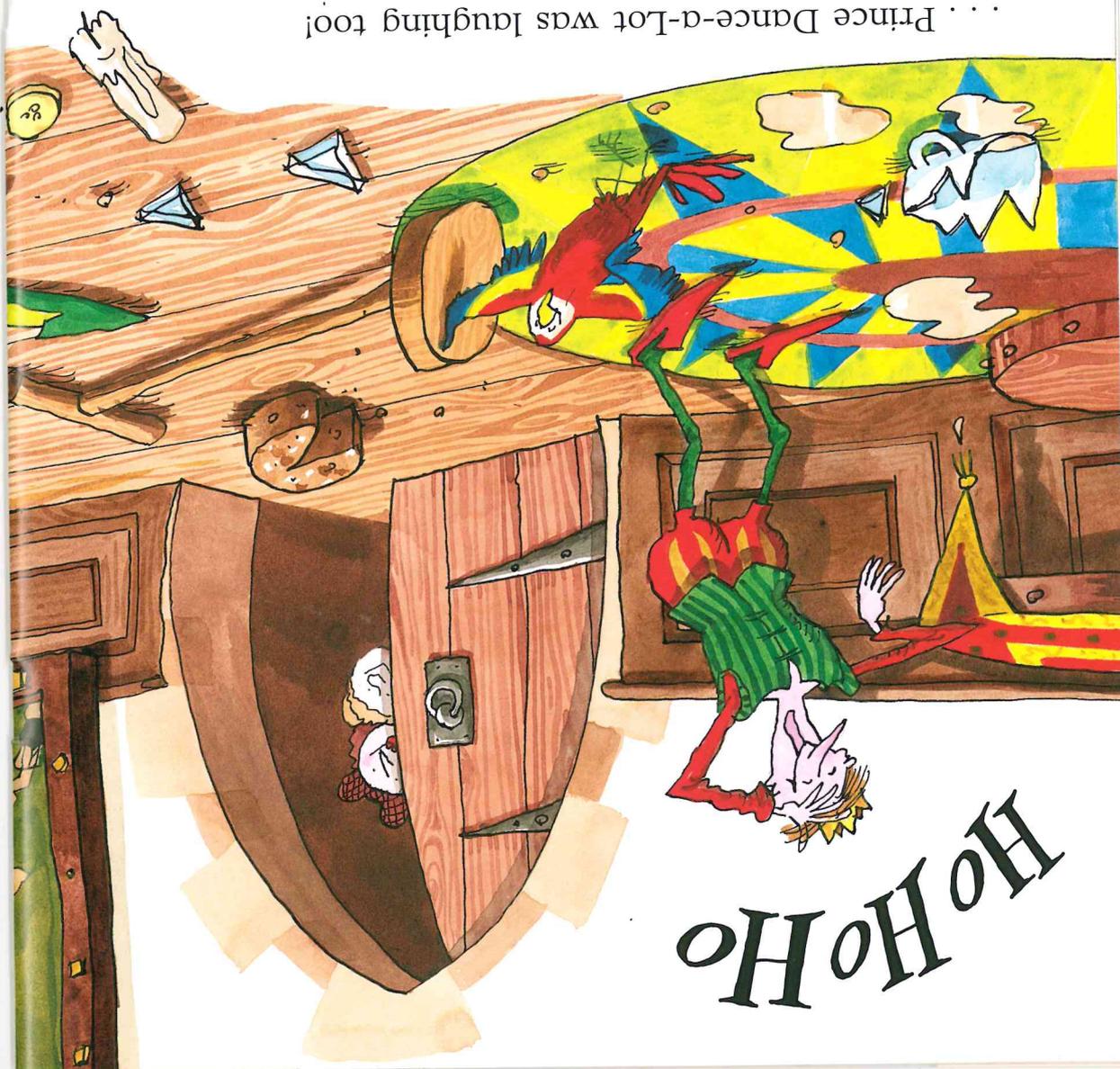
... suddenly, Princess Melody began laughing.  
She had a spluttery, sparkly sort of laugh.  
The sort of laugh that made her face go  
pink. The sort of laugh that made her eyes  
shine like happy stars.



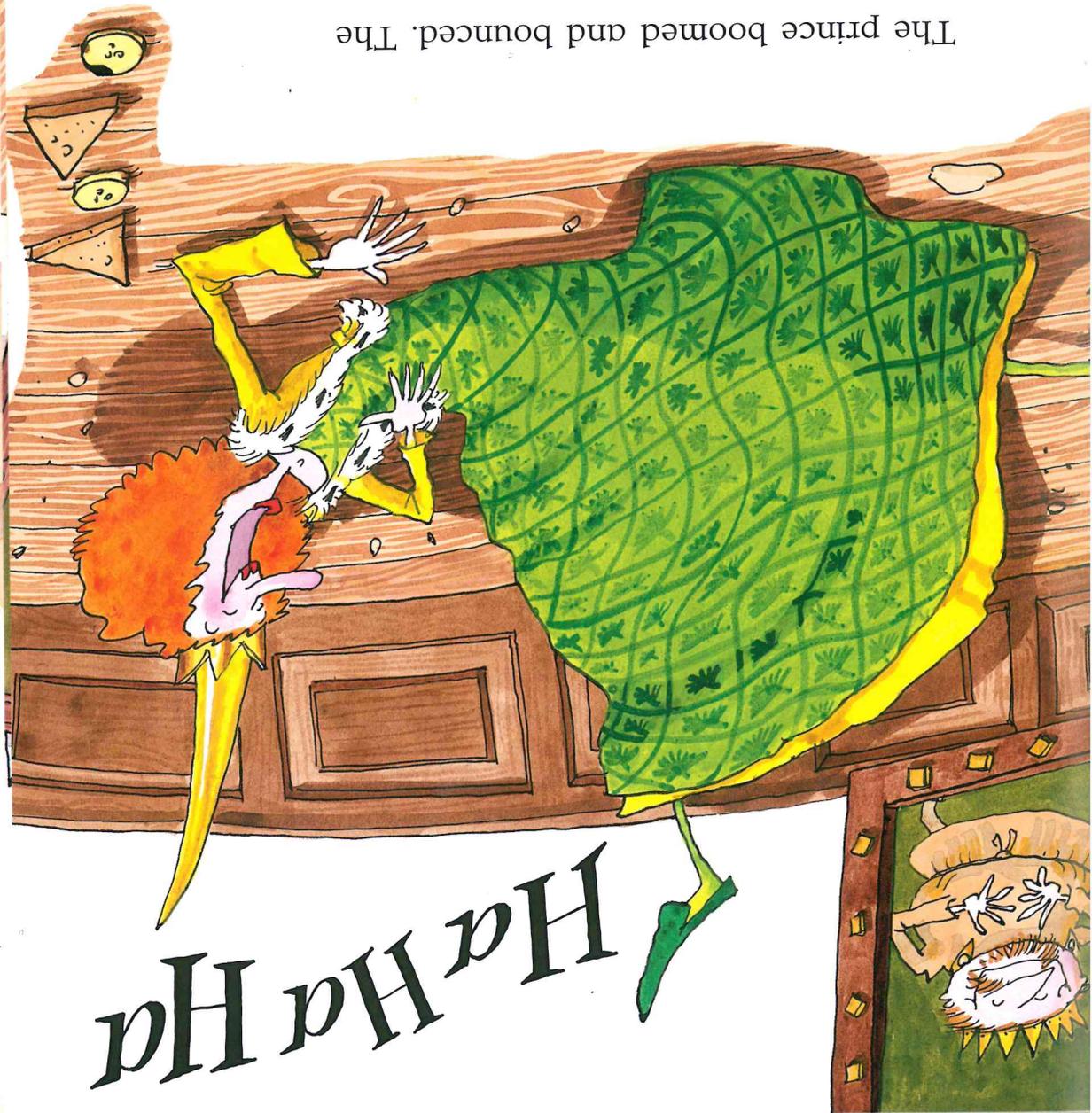
Prince Dance-a-Lot was still angry.  
He looked away. He made his face into a  
grumpy shape. But slowly a bumbly, rumbly  
noise began to wobble inside him.  
The bumbly, rumbly noise got bigger  
and bigger.  
Until . . .



... Prince Dance-a-Lot was laughing too!  
 Prince Dance-a-Lot had a booming,  
 bouncing sort of laugh. The sort of laugh  
 that buzzes through all your fingers and  
 toes. The sort of laugh that makes you want  
 to hug the whole world.

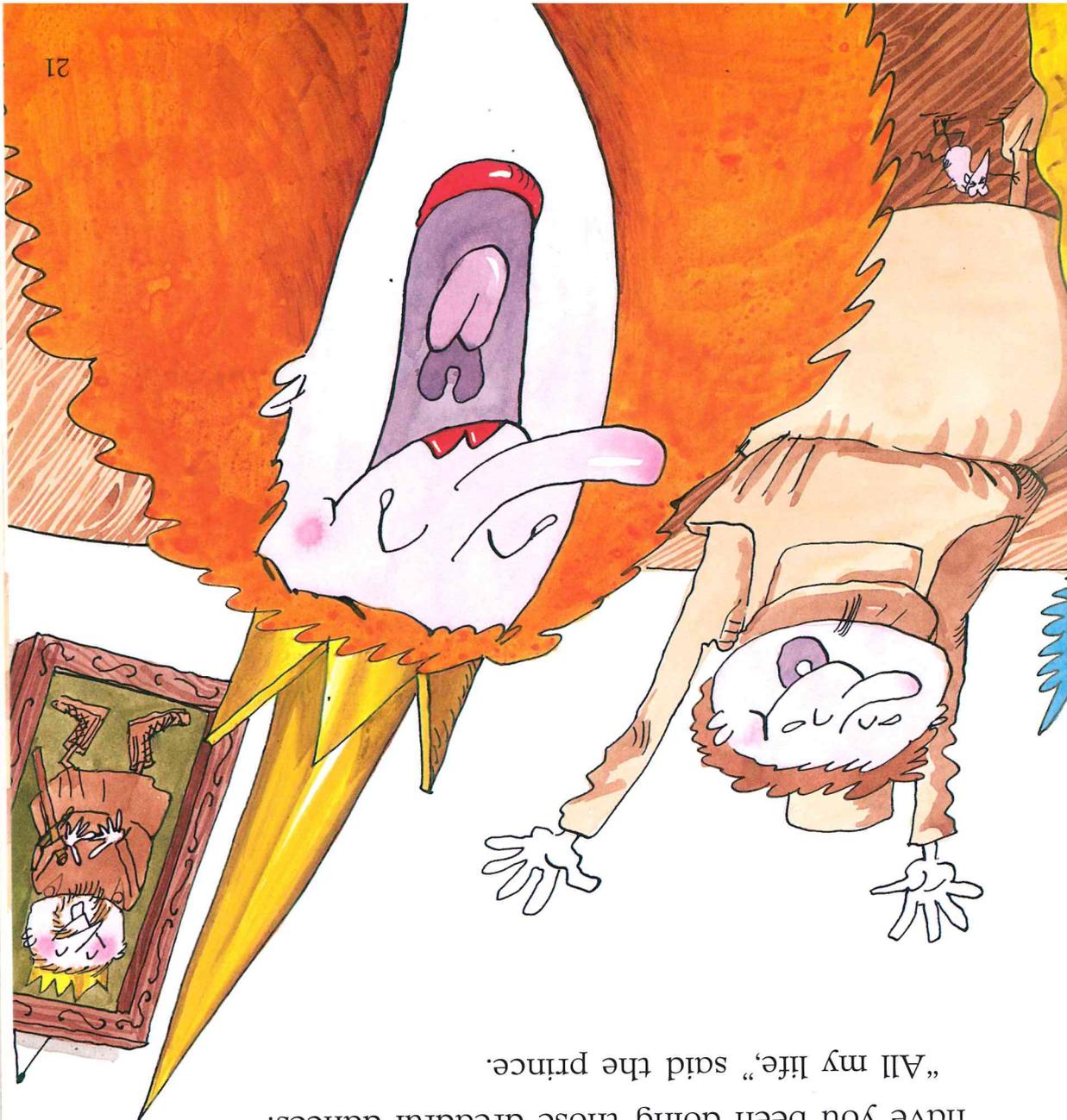


The prince boomed and bounced. The princess spluttered and sparkled. Then the princess boomed and bounced and the prince spluttered and sparkled. Until . . .

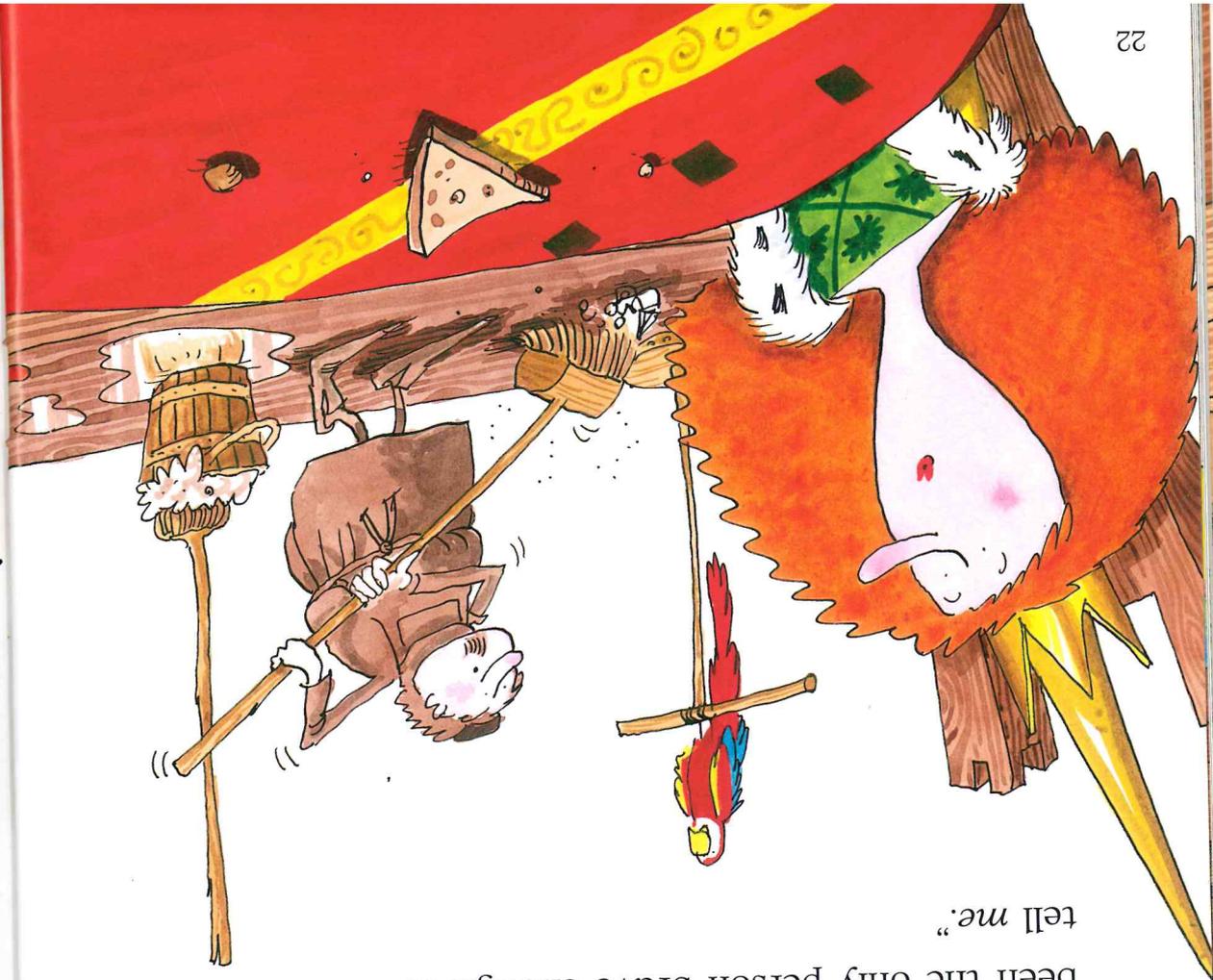




... slowly the servants crept back in. They started to smile. They started to snigger. The servants began to splutter and sparkle. The servants began to boom and bounce. Soon the whole palace was booming and sparking and bouncing and spluttering. Until ...



... "How long have you been singing those dreadful songs?" asked the prince.  
"All my life," said the princess. "How long have you been doing those dreadful dances?"  
"All my life," said the prince.



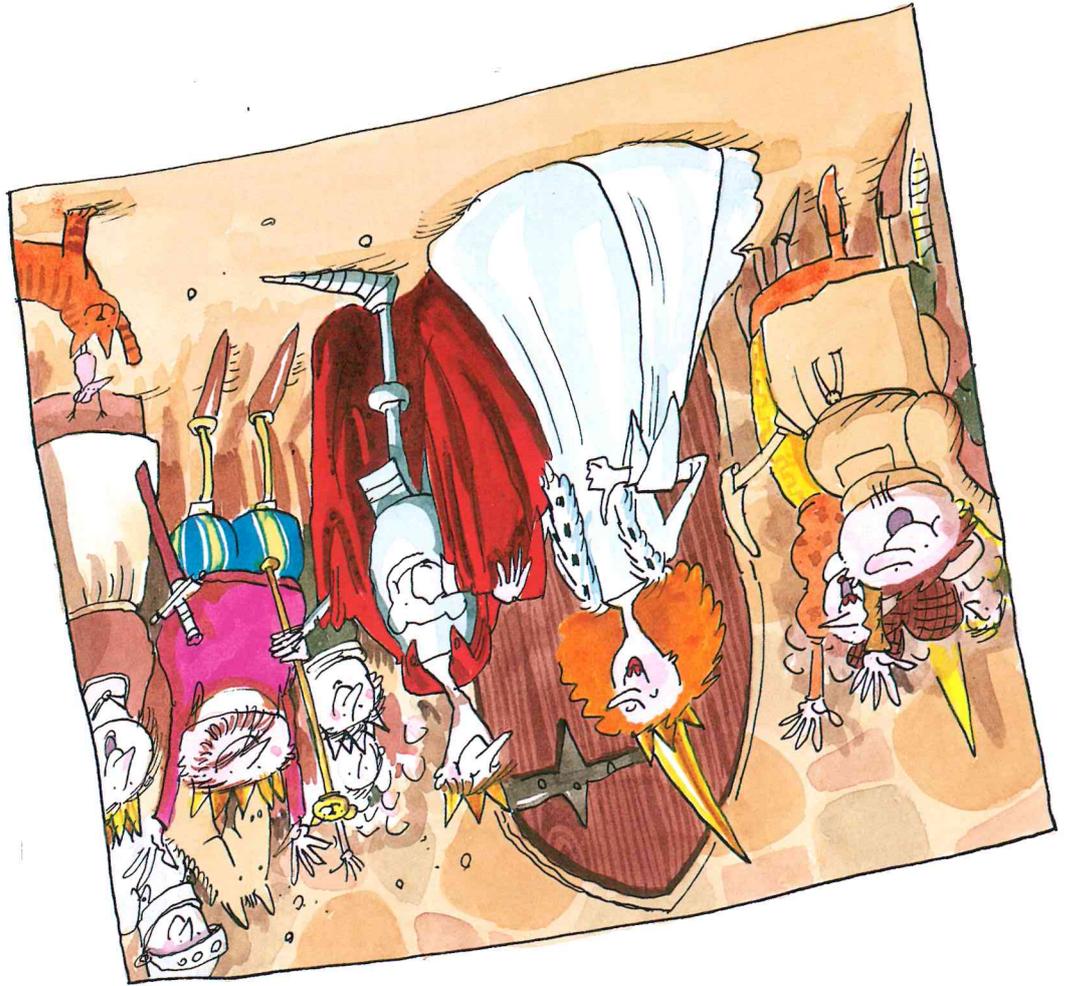
Princess Melody looked sad. "I've been making a king-size fool of myself," she said. "And you've been the only person brave enough to tell me."

Prince Dance-a-Lot blushed brighter than tomato ketchup. "I've been making a regular palace clown of myself," he said. "And you've been the only person brave enough to tell me."



“We must be made for each other,” the princess said. “I think you should marry me.”  
“As long as you promise never to sing again,” said the prince.  
“And as long as you promise to give up dancing,” said the princess.

... Prince Dance-a-Lot took up roller skating,  
and Princess Melody got a trumpet for her  
birthday.



The prince and princess were married,  
and they both lived happily ever after.  
Until ...



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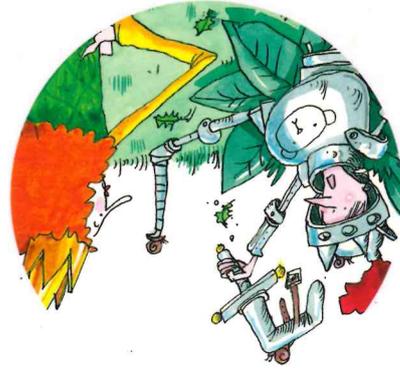
*The Singing Princess*  
Guided Reading Pack



**Objective**  
Explore how particular words are used, including words and expressions with similar meanings

# The Singing Princess

Once upon a time there was a princess who was the worst singer in the world. One day, she met a prince who was the worst dancer in the world. Would they make an ideal couple?



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