

The Princess in the Kingdom of Nevernight



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Personalized stories for children

Princess
Emma
In the Kingdom
of Nevernight

Text of the elementary school version
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Printakid

Personalized stories for children

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This book was made for
Emma, born March 10, 2003
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Emma, you are as unique as this story!

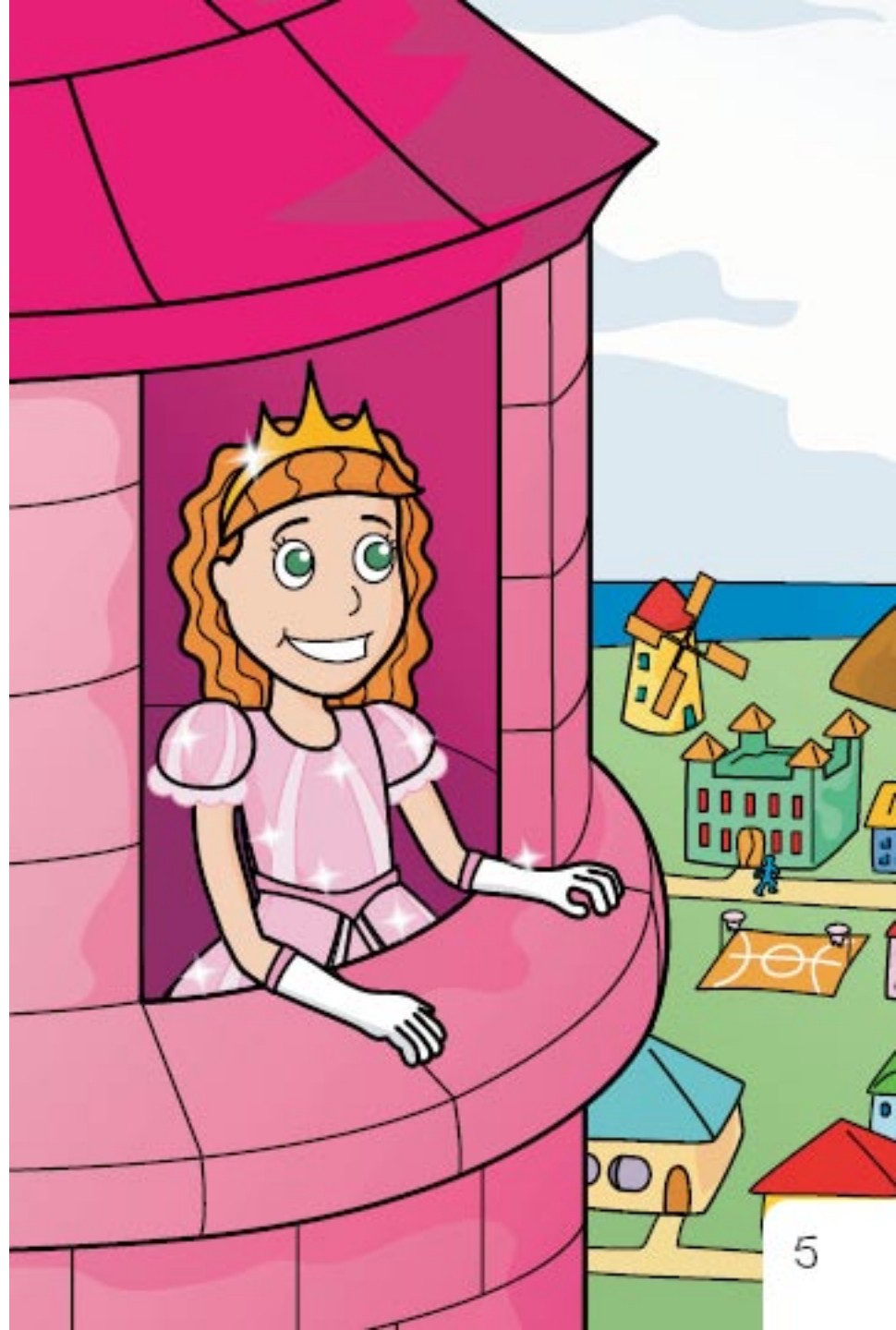
From Mom and Dad



Once upon a time, on the island of Nevernight,
there lived a young princess.

Emma was a
red-haired green-eyed girl who wore a pretty
pink dress.

One day, Jessica the Queen fell ill with the flu.
The whole land began to tremble and no one knew
what to do. On the island of Nevernight, usually
very colourful and bright, everything turned gray.
The sun and the light went away. Even the people
turned as gray as clay.





So Emma assembled the royal court to find a way to make the country well.

Michael the magician looked for a magic spell. Finally he said, "I see great danger at hand for those who wish to save our land. From the realms of Yellow, Red and Blue, the princess must fetch three stones of matching hue."

They decided this was the only way to bring back the light and save Nevernight.

With her bag over her shoulder, Emma left on her quest for the Land of Yellow.

The gate of this land was guarded by a mummy, who said with a bellow, "I am Ochre, Chief Protector of the Land of Yellow, Great Pharaoh of bananas and lemon jello. Solve this riddle, and you will find the Yellow stone past this door. Fail, and your skin will turn yellow forevermore."

"Mother Rainbow counts her brood of seven. Yellow, Blue, and Red appear before her in the heavens. And yet there are four others. Who are these sisters and brothers?"

The princess furrowed her brow, then said, "I know. They are the seven colours of the rainbow. There's Blue, Red, Yellow...Green, Orange, Indigo... and Purple also."

Poof! Suddenly the mummy crumbled to dust at the foot of her foe and the girl was sucked through the keyhole into the Land of Yellow.



Emma was blown onto a hill of sand, and nomads ran to help her stand. Zoe, the head of the band, put a nugget of gold in the girl's hand. The princess asked where she might now find the Blue Land.

Zoe whispered, "Alas! You don't understand. A fierce scorpion blocks the door and keeps us from our water, starving the land." And sure enough, there was Spike the Scorpion, a real knave. They could see him continually misbehave. The gigantic beast would snap his pincers and whip his tail while guarding his cave. "Click! Clack! I am very brave! Your heads I will shave. Click! Clack! Keep away from my claws. They're as sharp as saws!"

"It's time you learned to behave!" cried the princess as she approached the cave. Enraged, the scorpion tried to cut her to bits.



Emma used her wits. She quickly covered him with her scarf and her mitts. "What an attack!" moaned the creature as he scampered down the track. "Click! Clack! I'm off to pack and I won't be back!"

Hurray! The people of the dune danced for joy and jumped up and down. "It's our turn to help the girl with the crown!" cried Zoe. Together they opened the Blue door and... a tidal wave swooshed down. They were spun around and around until they nearly drowned!





Splash! The wave dropped the two friends on a hill of snow. All of a sudden, something blue with four paws flashed past them, then... Oh no! It disappeared without even saying hello. "My bag and the Yellow stone are gone, what a blow!" exclaimed Emma.

"Say it isn't so," whispered a voice very low. It was Megan, the fisherwoman, dressed in furs from head to toe. "Wilfray the wolf stole my Blue stone too. There's nothing we can do, though. He's faster than an arrow. All is lost... we'll never catch him," said Zoe. "If we had some fish, we could lure and outmatch him," sighed Megan.

"Fish? I think I know how to get him that dish!" exclaimed Emma. She waved to the wolf as he passed by with a swish. "Hey Wilfray! Would you like some fish on which to dine? Use your tail as a fishing line!"



The blue flash appeared immediately and zigzagged by. The wolf dropped his tail into the water and stared at them with his good eye.

"Yes! Got him!" the princess said with a cry. The water had frozen and Wilfray was now stuck, chilled to the bone. The princess exclaimed, "Wilfray, give us back the things that we own." The wolf answered, "Here take your bag and your stones. After all, it was only a loan." Wilfray threw them the pack, with a groan. The princess said, "Now we need the Red stone to save the day." Wilfray replied, "Release me, and I'll show you the door, okay?"

Carefully, the three friends pulled on his tail and the wolf dashed away. "Hey! What about showing us the way?" cried Megan, in dismay. "Hit the stones together and you'll soon change the weather," shouted the wolf. Emma took the stones and struck them together.

Bang! A door of fire appeared before her and they all began to swelter. Emma said, "Maybe once we are in the Land of Red things will get better." She ran through the door looking for shelter.

The friends fell head first onto a mound of ashes. The ground was scarred and full of gashes. Everything was burning in the realm of Red. Firefired the fierce dragon filled everyone with dread.

The friends were so scared they almost fled. Then, Emma saw the enormous monster spitting fire on a brave knight. It was William, in his armour bright. The princess and her friends ran to help him fight. "Thank you!" exclaimed the courageous William. "I took a ruby from the dragon, and now I need help to pass through.





Quick! Better run to Nevernight before we're burned too." Emma led the group as the dragon blew.

"Be brave, we have the three stones. Everything will be all right!" said Emma.

"Oof! The dragon will never manage to get through this small door. It's too tight," whispered Zoe.



As soon as they passed through the door, the magic stones began to glow bright. Michael the magician was waiting for them, just in sight. In a flash, Jessica the Queen along with the whole country of Nevernight were saved from the blight.

Never was a country more colourful than Nevernight, and never was anyone welcomed more warmly than the brave princess who brought back the light!

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Special thanks to Felicity Munn for her wise revisions.

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