

Stories for 4 Year Old Girls



Sweet
stories just
for young
readers



This book belongs to:

.....

Contents

Princess Maisy's Music Lesson page 4

The Fairy Gown page 10

The Mysterious Maze page 18

The Fastest Fairy page 24

Poppy's Pet page 32

Wanda's Sparkly Wings page 38

Princess Belle's Bedtime page 44

Published by Hinkler Books Pty Ltd
45-55 Fairchild Street
Heatherton Victoria 3202 Australia
www.hinkler.com.au



hinkler

© Copyright 2013

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any way or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the publisher.

ISBN: 978 1 7435 2683 5

Printed and bound in China

Illustrated by Michelle Todd and Mike Garton
Written by Jenny Simmons

Stories for

4

Year Old Girls



hinkler

Princess Maisy's Music Lesson

It was time for Princess Maisy's piano lesson. "Oh no!" said the queen. The king put his earplugs in and the royal dog ran into the garden to hide. The princess was not very good at playing the piano!



No matter how hard Maisy tried, the music she played always sounded terrible. Her teacher, Mr Melody, covered his ears when Maisy plinked and plonked loudly on the piano keys. "Maybe you should try a different instrument," he suggested.



At lunch, Princess Maisy clanged her fork on her plate and tapped on the table with her fingers. The queen had a headache after hearing Maisy play the piano. "Why don't you help the royal cook bake a cake, Maisy?" she said.





In the kitchen, Princess Maisy helped Cook to get out all the trays and pans. She banged and crashed everything down onto the table. Mr Melody was walking past and heard the crashing and banging. "Hmmm," he said, "that gives me an idea."



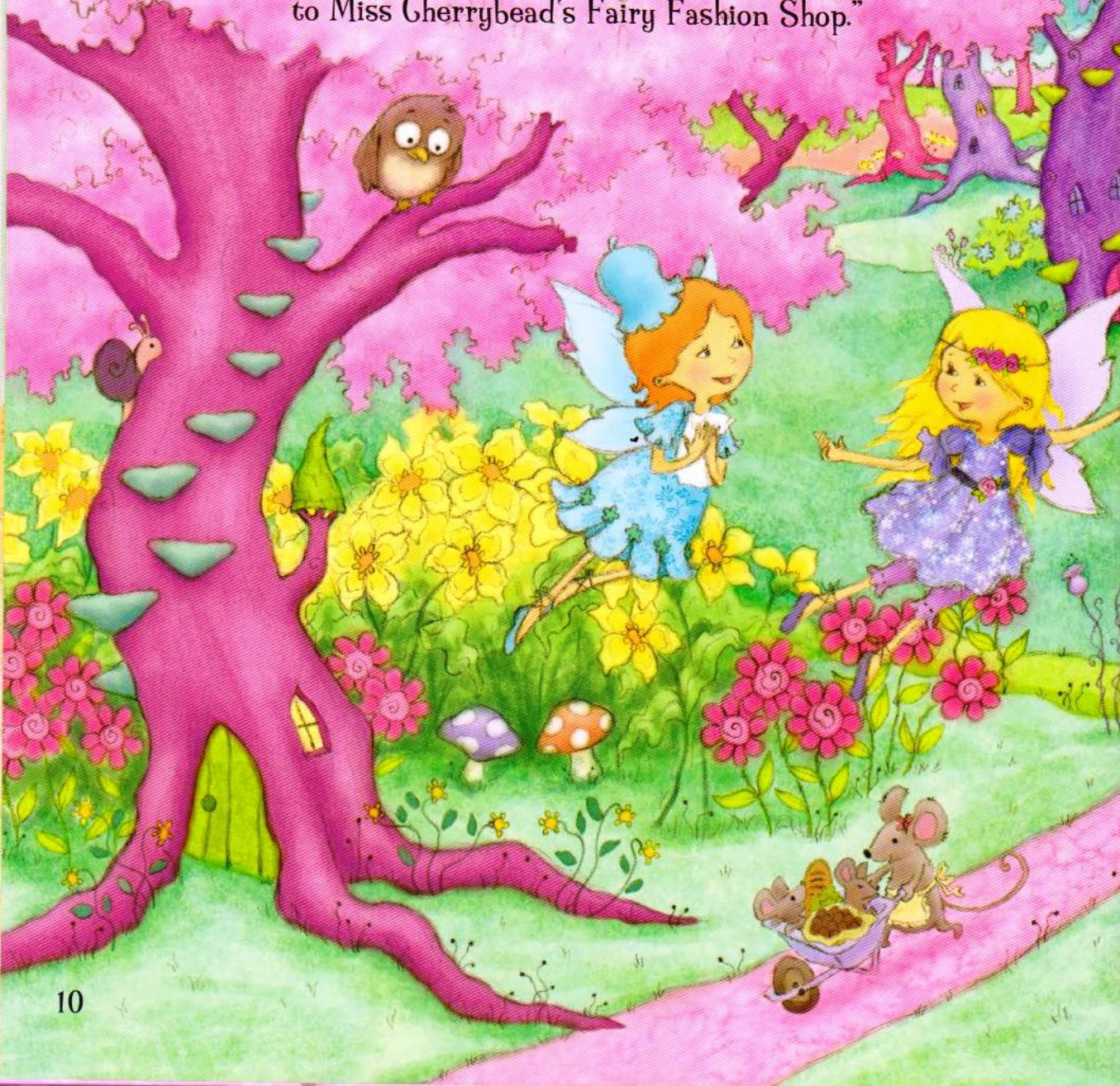
At Princess Maisy's next lesson, there was a big surprise. "We've bought you a drum kit!" cried the king. Maisy picked up the pink drumsticks and played a noisy beat. "I think Maisy is going to be very good on the drums," said Mr Melody.



“Music lessons are going to be so much fun!” Maisy giggled, hitting the cymbals with a huge crash. The king and queen smiled. Maisy was going to be as noisy as ever, but she was very happy and besides, they always had their earplugs.

The Fairy Gown

Lunabell and Silverwing were very excited when they got an invitation to the Fairy Queen's birthday party. "We've got to be the best-dressed fairies there," said Lunabell. "Come on, let's go to Miss Cherrybead's Fairy Fashion Shop."





The two fairies quickly flitted off to the shop, but ahead of them they saw lots of other fairies flying in the same direction. "Hurry up!" cried Silverwing. "It looks like everyone in Sparkle Wood has had the same idea as us."



There was a long queue of fairies outside the shop. Finally, Lunabell and Silverwing reached the front, but when they stepped inside, they saw that the shop was almost empty. Miss Cherrybead looked tired. "I'm sorry," she said, "but there's only one dress left."

"It's mine!" cried Lunabell, grabbing the top of the dress.

"No, I want it!" shouted Silverwing, grabbing the bottom.

The two fairies pulled and tugged. Suddenly, the dress ripped in half.

"Sparkle Wood is supposed to be a happy place!" cried Miss Cherrybead.

"If fairies argue, the magic disappears."



Silverwing and Lunabell ran outside. All around the fashion shop, the magic was fading from Sparkle Wood. The clouds became very dark and it began to rain. "Oh no," said Lunabell. "We've got to get the magic back before the Fairy Queen's birthday party."





The two fairies had an idea. They asked Miss Cherrybead if they could take one half of the dress each. Silverwing used her half to make a beautiful new dress for Lunabell and Lunabell did the same for Silverwing.



Once Silverwing and Lunabell had put on their lovely new dresses, all the magic came flooding back to Sparkle Wood.

The two friends hugged. "We did it!" cried Lunabell. "Let's never fall out again," said Silverwing, with a big smile.

At the Fairy Queen's party, Silverwing and Lunabell ate delicious cupcakes and danced all night long. Everyone loved their dresses. The two fairies were glad that Sparkle Wood was magical again, but they were even more pleased to be friends.



The Mysterious Maze

Princess Freya was moving into a beautiful, new palace, but she wasn't very happy. "I liked our old castle better," said Freya to the queen, as she carried a box of toys inside. "I don't have any friends to play with here."





“Why don’t you explore the palace?” said the queen. “You might find something fun to do.” So, Freya went exploring and soon, she discovered a secret attic room. She opened an old chest and it was full of beautiful ball gowns.



"I wish my friends were here to play dress-up with," sighed Freya. She tried a blue gown on and twirled by the window. Then, Freya spotted a maze in the palace garden. "Wow!" she cried, running downstairs to get a better look.

When Freya walked into the maze, she could hear a funny giggling noise coming from the other side of the hedges. She followed the twists and turns for a long time, until suddenly, she came across two other princesses.



"Hi," said one princess. "Have you just moved in next door?"

We hope you don't mind us playing in your maze."

"Of course not," said Freya, happily. "I'm Freya. Do you want to come and play dress-up with me sometime?"



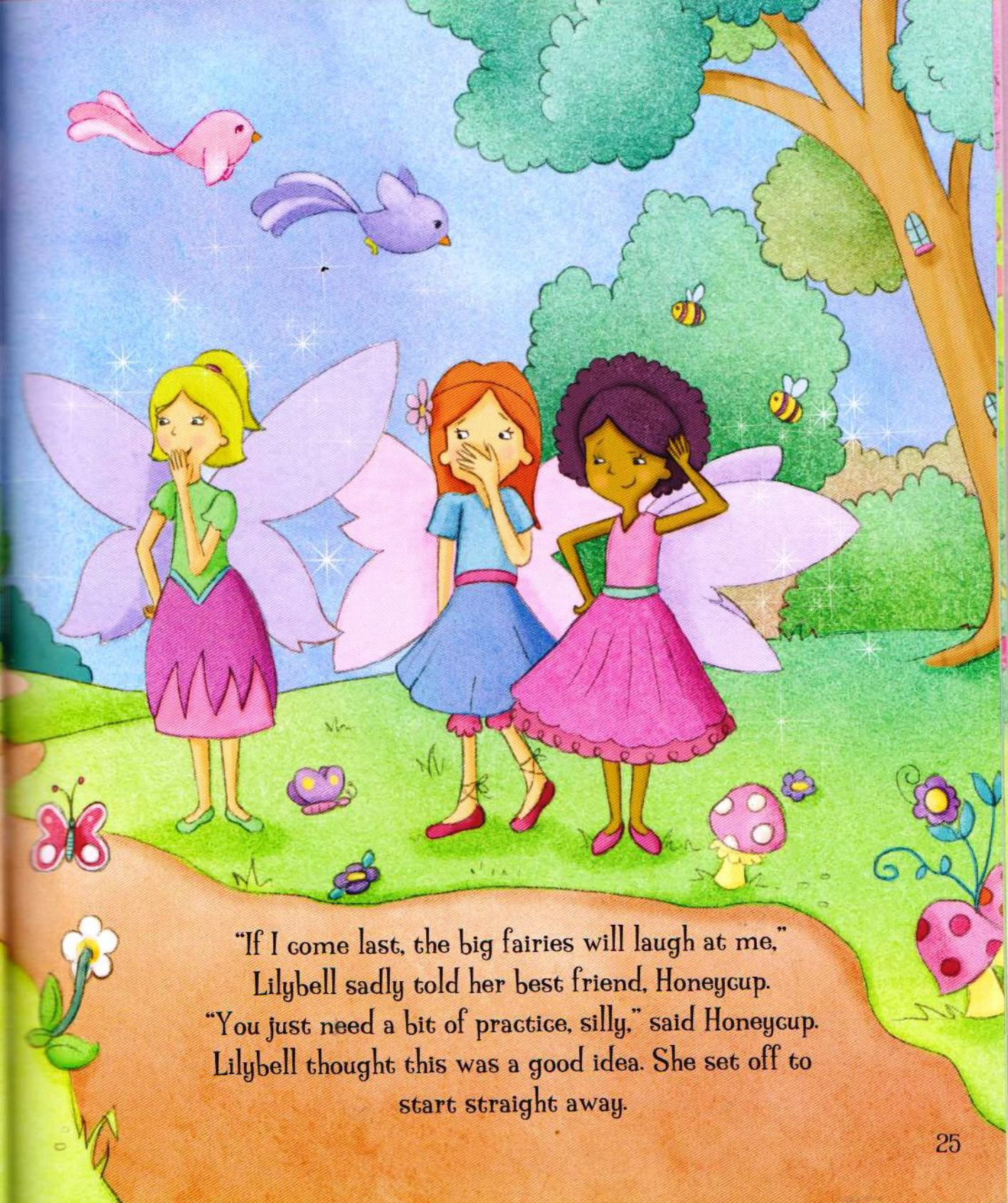


The princesses said yes straight away, so Freya led them back to her palace. She showed them the chest full of pretty gowns and they played together all afternoon. Freya realised that moving palace might be really fun after all.

The Fastest Fairy

One sunny day, the fairies decided to have a flying race. They all wanted to win first prize. Lilybell was the smallest fairy and she could not fly as fast as the others. She looked sadly at her tiny wings.





"If I come last, the big fairies will laugh at me."

Lilybell sadly told her best friend, Honeycup.

"You just need a bit of practice, silly," said Honeycup.

Lilybell thought this was a good idea. She set off to start straight away.



The little fairy concentrated as hard as she could. She bent her knees and launched herself into the air. Lilybell soared upwards, but suddenly, her hair blew into her eyes and she flew, with a thump, right into the middle of a giant flower.



The older fairies giggled and pointed at Lilybell. Although she was very embarrassed, Lilybell was so determined to keep practicing that she got up and tried again. Jumping from the giant flower's pink petals, Lilybell zoomed away at super-fast speed.

Splat! Suddenly, Lilybell was caught in a sticky spiderweb. She had been flying so fast, she hadn't seen the silvery strands. She quickly untangled herself, but behind her, Lilybell could hear the big fairies laughing very loudly.





Feeling really cross, Lilybell stomped off to practise on her own. She found the perfect spot and began to flutter her wings as fast as she could. Whizzing and whooshing, Lilybell flew between the trees, straight into a prickly bramble bush.



By the time Lilybell had climbed out of the prickly bush, the race was about to start. She quickly lined up alongside the big fairies. "Watch out for flowers and spiderwebs," said one and the big fairies all giggled.



Lilybell felt so angry that she blasted away the moment the race began. She whizzed past the bigger fairies and swooshed over the finish line first, to whoops and cheers from the crowd. From then on, everyone agreed that Lilybell was the fastest fairy by far.



Poppy's Pet

In Fairyland, Poppy's friends were playing with their pets. Sasha cuddled her cute, fluffy bunny and Fizz stroked her little, white mouse. They looked like they were having fun.

"I wish I had a pet, too," said Poppy, sadly.





Just then, Poppy noticed something wiggling on the ground. It was a cute little caterpillar. Poppy held out her hand and the caterpillar wriggled onto it. "You're very tickly," said Poppy. "I think you will make a perfect pet."



Poppy loved her caterpillar. He may have been very small,
but he had a huge appetite. He ate and ate all day long.
He chomped through leaves and munched on fruit.
Poppy's caterpillar just couldn't get enough to eat.



Then, one day, someone nibbled all of the Fairy Queen's magic flowers.
"It must have been your caterpillar, Poppy," said Sasha and Fizz.
"He's going to be in trouble," said Poppy. "I have to find him."
Poppy searched everywhere, but her caterpillar had disappeared.



"The Fairy Queen will be so cross and my caterpillar has gone," sobbed Poppy.

"I'm not cross," said a soft voice. It was the Fairy Queen. She showed Poppy where her caterpillar was hiding, fast asleep. "When he wakes, he will look quite different," she said.



Poppy waited and watched. One morning, as if by magic, she saw that her caterpillar had turned into a beautiful butterfly.

"It must have been those magic flowers!" she cried. Poppy was very happy. Now she really did have the best pet ever.

Wanda's Sparkly Wings

It was the Fairy Queen's birthday and Wanda had made her some lovely birthday cupcakes. There was going to be a big party. Wanda wanted her wings to look extra sparkly, so she covered them in all sorts of pretty beads and sequins.





When Wanda was ready, she grabbed the cupcakes and zoomed outside. As Wanda fluttered along, her wings drooped. The sparkly decorations had made them too heavy to fly with! Suddenly, Wanda fell on top of the cupcakes, with a big splat.

"Oh no!" sobbed Wanda. Just then, her friends Evie and Glara came around the corner. They helped Wanda take the heavy beads and sequins off her wings. Suddenly, Wanda realised that she had nothing to give the Fairy Queen for her birthday.



“Don’t worry,” said Glara. “We can make something else for the queen.” The fairies gathered the shiny beads and sequins from Wanda’s wings, then found some strands of fairy silk and twisted them all together. “Perfect,” said Evie. “Let’s go to the party.”





At the party, Wanda, Evie and Glara gave the Fairy Queen her present. It was a necklace made of all the sparkly decorations from Wanda's wings. The Fairy Queen smiled as Wanda told her what had happened on the way to the party.

"Never mind, there's plenty of birthday cake to go around already,"
said the Fairy Queen. "Thank you for my beautiful necklace."
She waved her wand and the three fairies' wings all sparkled brightly.
"You shall be the three sparkliest fairies at the party after all."



Princess Belle's Bedtime

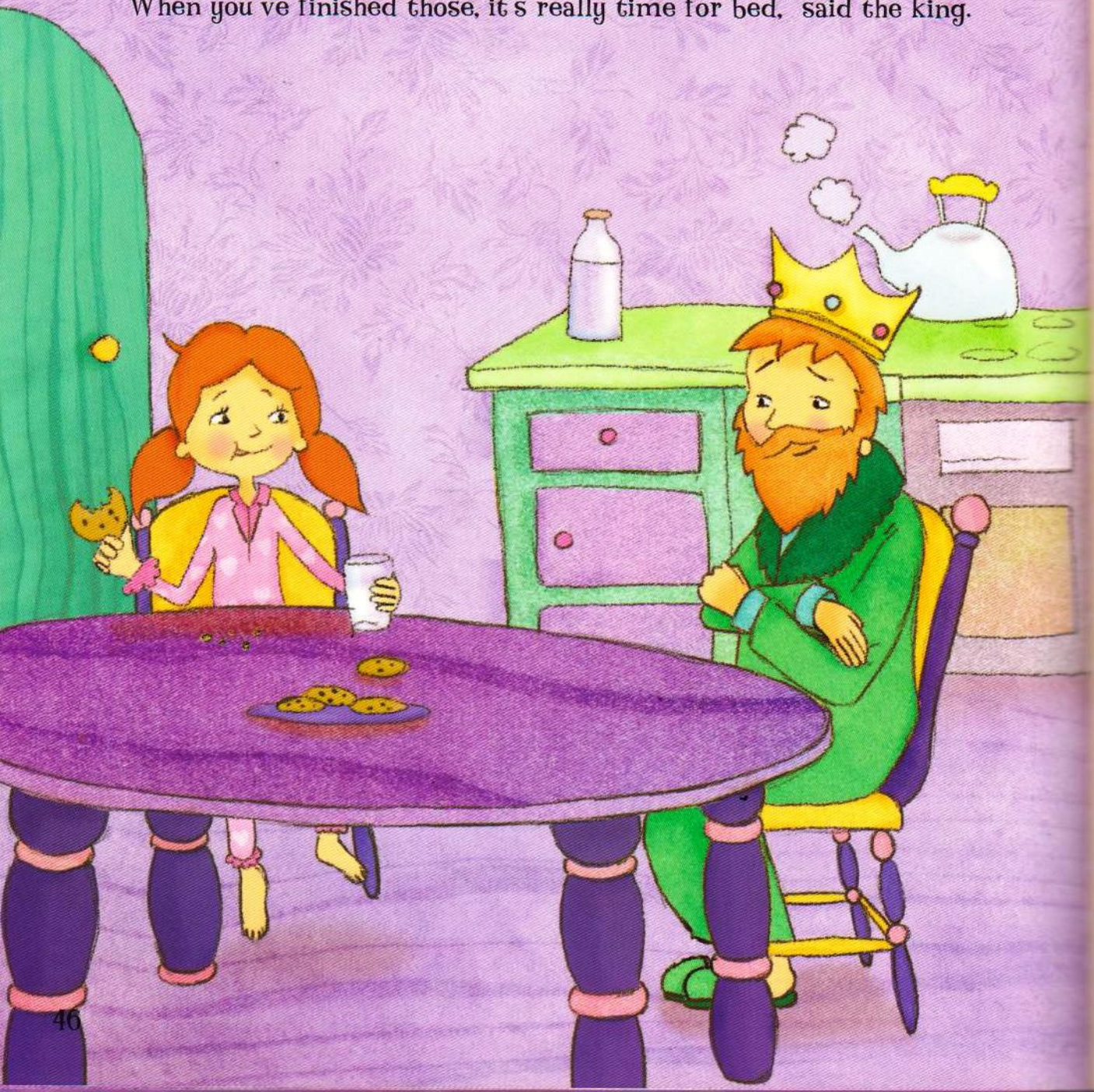
It was Princess Belle's bedtime, but she felt wide awake. She didn't want to go to sleep yet. "Princesses can't go to sleep without their teddy bears," said Belle, when the king came to tuck her in, "and I can't find mine anywhere."



The king laughed as Belle bounced up and down on the bed.
“Well, I’ve just found him in the washing machine,” said the king,
holding Teddy up. “I wonder how he could have got there?
Now, it’s really time for you to go to bed, Belle.”



Belle shook her head and said, "A princess can't go to bed until she's had some cookies and milk." With a big sigh, the king took Belle to the palace kitchen and found her some cookies. "When you've finished those, it's really time for bed," said the king.





Princess Belle giggled. "I still can't go to bed yet," she said, "because I haven't brushed my teeth, Daddy. Princesses have got to have nice, white smiles." The king gave Belle a funny frown and tapped his foot, while Belle brushed and brushed.

There was one more thing that Belle thought a princess needed before going to sleep. "Can you read me a bedtime story, Daddy?" she asked. The king read Belle a magical fairytale, but almost as soon as he started reading, Princess Belle finally fell fast asleep.



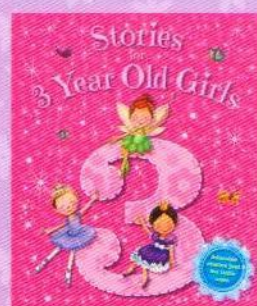
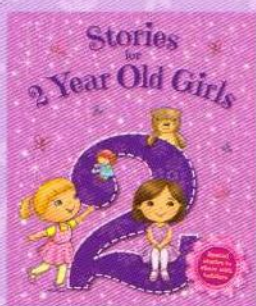
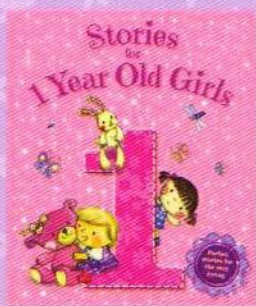


4

Stories for 4 Year Old Girls

Make story time extra special with this wonderful collection of original tales, written especially for four year old girls. With princess and fairy magic to be found on every page, little girls will love this enchanting and beautifully illustrated book.

Also available:



hinkler

HBW_JUL13_01

© Copyright 2013
Published by Hinkler Books Pty Ltd
45-55 Fairchild Street
Heatherton Victoria 3202 Australia
www.hinkler.com.au

Printed and bound in China



ISBN 978-174352683-5



9 781743 526835