

# The Princess and the Pea

I'm the princess!

I'm the pea!

Look at me!

No, look at me!

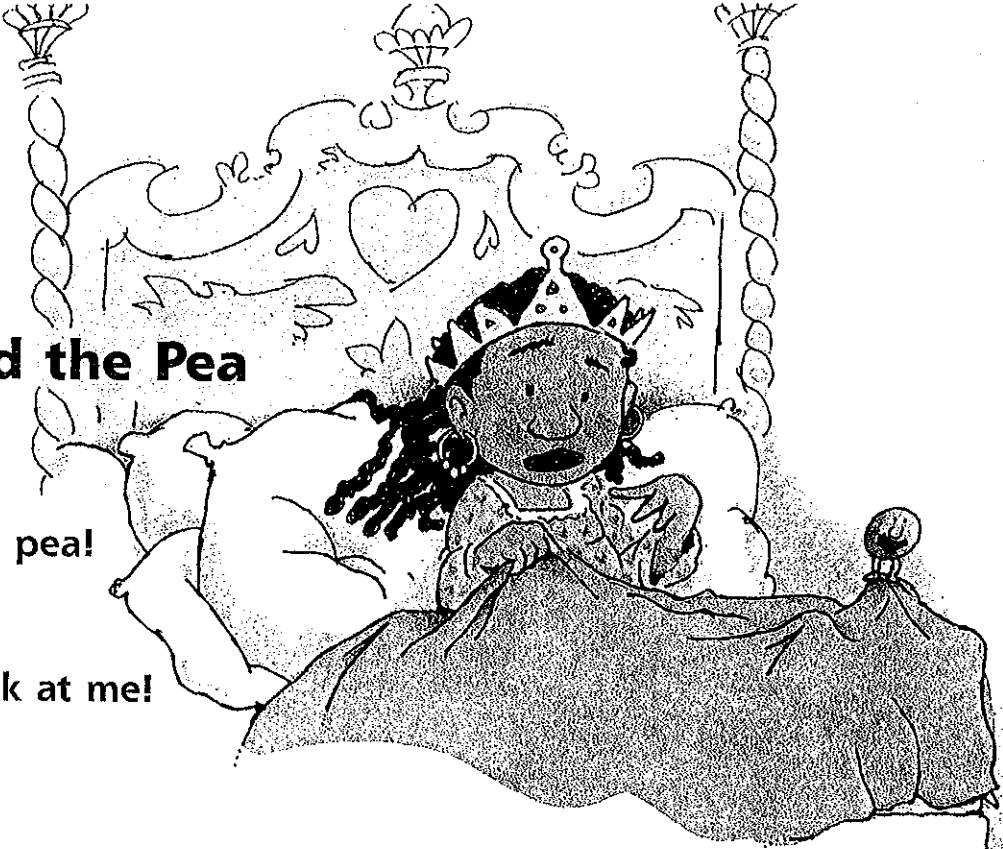
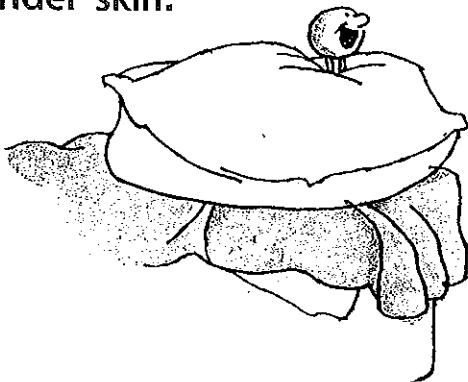
Pea, you made me  
Black and blue.

I am flat  
Because of you.

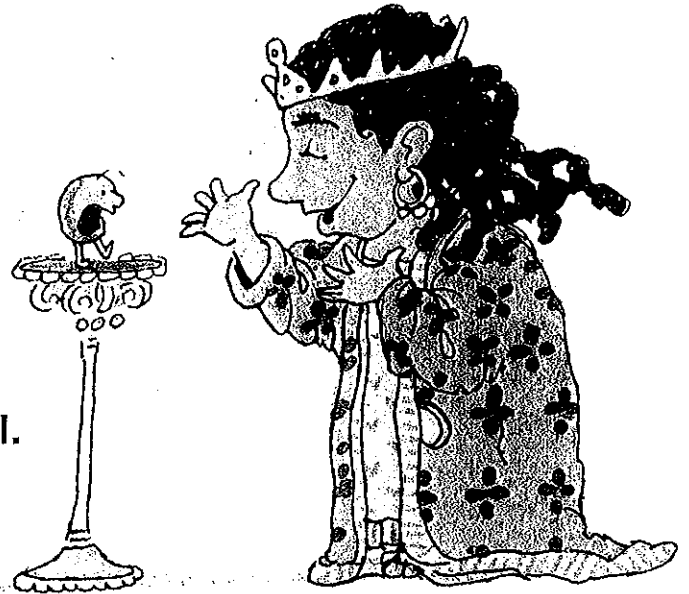
I stayed up  
The whole night long,  
Wondering  
Just what was wrong.

I stayed up  
The whole night through,  
Squished and squashed  
Because of you.

I'm a princess,  
Toe to chin.  
Princesses  
Have tender skin.



I'm the one  
That proved you're real.  
Think about  
The way I feel.



You are just  
A silly pea!  
I'm a princess!  
Look at me!

I'm not silly!  
Not at all!  
I can't help it  
If I'm small.  
Peas have feelings  
Just like you.



Do they, Pea?

They do. It's true.

If it's true,  
What can I do?

Put me in  
Your wedding ring.  
That would be  
A special thing.



In my ring?  
Oh, goodness me!  
Not a diamond?

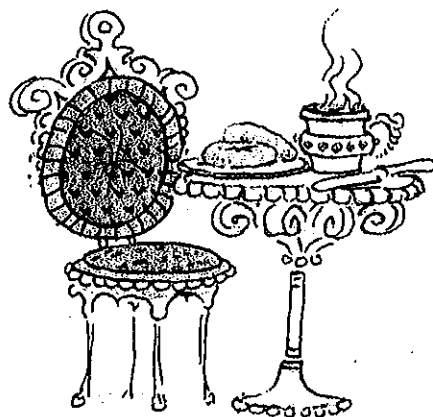
No, a pea.

Such a ring  
I've never seen.  
Still, you are  
A pretty green.

Green and gold  
Is really grand.  
I'll look handsome  
On your hand.

And every time  
I look at you,  
I'll think about  
Our story, too.

Our story? Tell me  
What you mean?



A story all about  
A queen  
Who made a princess  
Just like me  
Go to sleep  
Upon a pea.



And was the pea  
A pea like me?



Why, yes it was.  
The very same.  
*The Princess and  
The Pea's* its name.

I'd like to read it.

I would, too.

You read to me.  
I'll read to you.

