

Little Princesses: The Snowflake Princess

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Random House Children's Books

Contents

Cover

About the Book

Title Page

Dedication

Chapter One

Chapter Two

Chapter Three

Chapter Four

Chapter Five

Chapter Six

Chapter Seven

Chapter Eight

Chapter Nine

Chapter Ten

The Dream-catcher Princess

Acknowledgements

Also by Katie Chase

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About the Book

Rosie knows a very special secret. Hidden in her great-aunt's mysterious Scottish castle are lots of little princesses for her to find. And each one will whisk her away to another part of the world on a magical adventure!

Anastasia, the Snowflake Princess, is the only person in the royal court who hasn't been turned to ice by the evil witch, Baba Yaga. And, unless Rosie and Anastasia can break the spell before midnight on Christmas Eve, Anastasia's family and friends will stay frozen for ever!

Join Rosie and meet her exciting new friends, as she discovers all the Little Princesses.

Little Princesses
The Snowflake
Princess

By Katie Chase

Illustrated by Leighton Noyes



Red Fox

For Elodie, with love to Mummy and
Daddy's pet monkey

L.N.

For Janet and Louisa Haslum

M.H.



Chapter One

WHAT'S THAT NOISE? Rosie wondered, frowning.

She stopped dusting the carved wooden fireplace and slowly turned round. She was sure she'd heard something rattling behind her. She listened hard. There it was again! But there was no one in the huge dining room except herself.

Rosie put the pink feather duster down on the enormous polished dining table. It was Christmas Eve and her eyes were drawn to the giant Christmas tree that stood in the Great Hall. The tree was decorated with glittering baubles and shiny tinsel, and it sparkled with fairy lights. But Rosie couldn't see anyone around.

She turned back and picked up her feather duster again. Like the rest of the castle, the dining room was crammed with beautiful treasures and antiques, collected by Rosie's Great-aunt Rosamund on her many travels around the world. In one corner of the room stood a suit of shining silver armour. Rosie glanced at it, and her eyes widened in alarm; one arm was slowly moving upwards ...



Then she guessed what was going on. "Luke!" Rosie shouted, hurrying across the room. "Come out of there!"

Luke, Rosie's younger brother, popped out from behind the armour, and grinned cheekily at her. "Did I scare you?" he asked hopefully.

"No, you didn't," Rosie replied with a smile. "Didn't Mum tell you to tidy your room?"

Luke pulled a face. "I've *nearly* finished," he said.

Rosie used the feather duster to tickle Luke on the nose. "Mum'll be after you," she teased. "You know she wants the castle looking its best when Aunt Sally and Uncle Mark arrive for Christmas."

Luke nodded and ran out of the dining room. "I hate tidying up," he shouted as he went. "But I love living in Great-aunt Rosamund's castle. And I *love* Christmas!"

