

Little Princesses: The Silk Princess

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Random House Children's Books

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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!

When Rosie finds herself in India, the princess is missing and the kingdom is in mourning. Then she meets an orphan, Suvita, and they set off to find the treasure that Suvita's mother left her, but can they also solve the mystery of the missing princess?

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

Little Princesses
The Silk Princess

By Katie Chase



Illustrated by Leighton Noyes

Red Fox

For Marilyn Lazarou. Simply the Best. - *M.J.L.*

For Jayne-Ann, with love - *L.N.*



Chapter One

“COME ON, ROSIE!” called Luke excitedly, as he charged through the huge wooden door into the castle. “I want *my* picture frame to be the best one in the whole class!”

Rosie grinned as she followed her younger brother inside. Luke’s teacher had asked the class to find things at home that they could use to decorate a picture frame, and Luke was keen to get started.

“I bet we can find lots of stuff around the castle,” Rosie said. “I’m sure Great-aunt Rosamund will have some lovely bits and pieces you can use.”

“My teacher said we should look out for all sorts of things,” Luke replied. “Buttons, foil, bits of material, anything!”

“And what about sequins and sparkly glitter?” Rosie suggested.

“Great! I’ll look upstairs first,” Luke said eagerly, and he shot off up the wide oak staircase. Rosie followed him, just in time to see their dad come out of the main bedroom.

“Luke, watch out!” yelled Rosie. But she was too late. Luke bumped straight into Mr Campbell, who looked very surprised.



“What’s all this?” he laughed, raising his eyebrows. “I didn’t know a tornado had just hit the Scottish Highlands! Slow down, Luke.”

“Sorry, Dad.” Luke said, hopping impatiently from one foot to the other. “I have to find stuff for my art lesson!”

“OK, just be careful,” Mr Campbell warned. “Remember that a lot of Great-aunt Rosamund’s things are very valuable.”

Luke nodded.

“We could start in the sewing room,” Rosie called up the stairs. “There are lots of cool things in there.” But her brother had already disappeared along the landing.

Smiling to herself, Rosie carried on up the stairs and wandered down the corridor towards her great-aunt’s sewing room. Great-aunt Rosamund loved travelling, and her sewing room was full of fabrics, beads and bric-a-brac from all over the world.

Now she was away again on another long trip. This time she had asked Rosie and her family to move in and look after her beautiful Scottish castle while she was away. Rosie could hardly believe how lucky she was.