

# Little Princesses: The Cloud Princess

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Random House Children's Books

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Acknowledgments

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!

Isadora, the Cloud Princess, is desperate for the goddess Juventas to remove the curse that she has put on the young boys of Rome. With help from Cupid, the God of Love, Isadora and Rosie set off for the Garden of Heaven, but on the way they must escape from the evil Harpies!

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

*Little Princesses*  
The Cloud  
Princess

By Katie Chase



Illustrated by Leighton Noyes

Red Fox

For Abby and Becky French, with lots of love - *S.M.*

For Mum and Dad, with all my love and thanks - *L.N.*



## Chapter One

“THANKS FOR THE lift, Mrs Edwards,” Rosie Campbell said, getting out of the car. “Bye, Emily.”

“Bye, Rosie,” Emily said from the back seat.

“Goodbye, love,” Emily’s mum called. “And remember to take off those muddy wellies before you go indoors!”

Rosie nodded as Mrs Edwards drove away. Rosie’s boots were absolutely caked with mud from her school trip to an archaeological dig. The whole class had watched the archaeologists use special tools to scrape away mud from trenches as they hunted for buried Roman artefacts. At the end of the day, everyone in Rosie’s class had been allowed to have a go themselves, and Rosie had found a small orange tile! She’d been given special permission to bring it home to show her parents, before it went back to school tomorrow to be displayed with the other finds from the dig.

Rosie tramped up to the front door, carefully stepped out of her boots and went into the grand, echoing hallway. Although she’d been living in the castle for a while now, Rosie still found it hard to believe that this amazing place was actually her home. The castle belonged to Rosie’s Great-aunt Rosamund, who was currently away travelling around the world. She had asked Rosie and her family to stay in the castle and look after it until she came back again.

Rosie hung up her coat, then went through to the big, warm kitchen, where her mum and her five-year-old brother, Luke, were sitting at the table.



“Wall. W-A-L-L,” Luke was saying as she walked in.

“Well done,” Mrs Campbell said. She looked up at Rosie. “Hello, Rosie. Did you have a good day?”

“It was great,” Rosie said. She held up her tile. “I found this on the dig. My teacher said that it could be a tile from a real Roman mosaic!”



Mrs Campbell came over for a closer look. Rosie handed her the little tile.