

# Little Princesses: The Dream-Catcher Princess

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Random House Children's Books

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Acknowledgements

Also by Katie Chase

*The Desert Princess*

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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!

Malila, the Dream-catcher Princess, has to save her people from the monsters of the Shadow Lands who hunt after dark! She sets out with Rosie to find the tribe's mystical dream-catcher, but the girls must be back before nightfall

...

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

*Little Princesses*  
The  
Dream-catcher  
Princess

By Katie Chase

Illustrated by Leighton Noyes



Red Fox

For Ruby and Phoebe Graves, with lots of love.

*S.M.*

For Tom, Elisabeth and Ian who saved me from the  
monsters when I was a little boy.

*L.N.*



## Chapter One

ROSIE CAMPBELL STOOD at the entrance to the maze in the grounds of the castle and grinned at her younger brother. "Fancy a race?" she asked him.

Luke nodded eagerly. "Last one out the other side has to tidy the other's bedroom!"

Rosie laughed at the cheeky look on Luke's face. Her little brother was always looking for ways to get out of doing his chores. "Well, OK," she said teasingly, "if you're sure you want to tidy my bedroom ... I mean, it is a bit of a mess ..."

Luke smiled. "Not as messy as mine," he said cheerfully. "It's going to take you ages to tidy up all my dinosaurs!"

Rosie chuckled. "On your marks ... get set ... go!"

The two charged into the maze, Luke bearing off to the left and Rosie taking the right-hand path. They'd both been through the enormous hedge maze lots of times before, but neither of them knew the quickest way around it yet.



Rosie couldn't help grinning to herself when she heard Luke whooping with excitement as he ran. Luke just loved living here in Great-aunt Rosamund's castle. And so did Rosie! She still couldn't believe that her family had it all to themselves for a couple of years, while Great-aunt Rosamund was travelling the world.

Rosie slowed to a jog, remembering how excited she'd felt when she'd first read the message her great-aunt had left her, telling her to look out for little princesses around the castle. That very evening she'd found one, right there in her bedroom. And from then on she'd found princesses in all sorts of places, and had the most magical adventures with every one!

The sound of Luke's voice had faded into the distance and, as Rosie looked around, she realized that all she could see was the blue sky above and the high privet hedges on either side of her. Frost crunched on the path beneath her feet as she hurried round a corner and found herself in the centre of the maze, where six paths joined each other in a circular space. And there, in the middle, was one of Great-aunt Rosamund's most treasured possessions: the totem pole.