



### **STORY: THE FROG PRINCE**

A Fairly Fractured Tale by Dianne de Las Casas

© 2009 The Story Connection

In the olden days, when wishing was having, there once lived a king who had a daughter. Her name was Priscilla but everyone called her “Prissy.” You might imagine that she had porcelain skin, deep ruby lips and beautiful long golden hair, but you would be wrong. Princess Prissy was no beauty at all. She was ugly! She had a huge nose, buck teeth, and stringy orange hair (due to a bad dye job). Her father longed for her to marry but no suitors came a-calling.

Every day, Princess Prissy pranced to the pond and played with her favorite toy, a shiny golden ball. One day, she was playing at the pond when the ball fell in! “Oh no!” she cried. “My ball, my golden ball!”

Just then she heard a deep “Ribbit.” She looked closely and there was a huge green frog holding her golden ball.

“Oh you found it!” she cried out in joy. The frog handed her the golden ball.

Immediately, Princess Prissy felt her heart beating fast. She had never seen such a handsome creature. He had shiny dark green skin, big bulging eyes, and big bumpy warts all over his body. Princess Prissy batted her eyelashes and smiled at him.

The frog took one look at her, hopped back into the pond, and swam away.

The next day, Princess Prissy came to the pond. She called out,

“Froggy Poo, Froggy Poo  
I have a gift here waiting for you.”

She set a golden ball by the pond. The frog poked his head out of the water and said, “I have no need for such fancy things.” And he splashed as he swam away.

The next day, Princess Prissy came to the pond again. She called out,  
“Froggy Poo, Froggy Poo  
I have a gift here waiting for you.”

She set a golden crown by the pond. The frog poked his head out of the water and said, “I have no need for such fancy things.” And he splashed as he swam away.

Well, needless to say, Princess Prissy was very upset. “Oh how the frog has stolen my heart. Now how can I win his?” So Prissy thought and thought and thought. She went into the backyard and began preparing her surprise.

Now it was the third day and Princess Prissy went to the pond. She called out,

“Froggy Poo, Froggy Poo  
I have a gift here waiting for you.”

This time, Princess Prissy placed a big plate by the pond. The frog poked his head out of the water and looked. On the plate was an assortment of delicious foods. There were garlic sautéed flies, flies in butter sauce, sweet and sour flies, and hamburger and French flies! For dessert, there was a chocolate cream fly pie. Can you say, “Yum, yum, yum?!”

The frog was delighted. He said, “Princess, you outdid yourself.” And he gave her a great big SMACK on the lips!

As soon as he did, a magical transformation took place. Prissy began to change. She became a beautiful, drop-dead gorgeous, royal... FROG PRINCESS! She had shiny dark green skin, big bulging eyes, and big bumpy warts all over her body. And, she wore a golden crown.

The frog and the frog princess were married. From that time on, they shared many delicious chocolate cream fly pies. Can you say, “Yum, yum, yum?!” As they say, the way to a frog’s heart is through his... stomach! And they lived...

Hoppily ever after! Ribbit. Ribbit.