



Chapter One



We were sitting in the Homework Room when Princess Freya came ZOOMING in.

“Have any of you seen the noticeboard?” she gasped. “There’s a garden fair on Saturday, and a Flower Petal Ball afterwards! Can’t stop – got to tell everyone – byeee!” and she was gone.

We stared at each other for a moment, and then Charlotte snatched up her books.

“Quick!” she said. “Let’s go and have a look!” The noticeboard is outside the breakfast hall, and if there are any school events or invitations Lady Albina pins them up. We’re expected to check the board regularly – but we aren’t always very good at remembering!

Anyway, we hurtled down the stairs, but we weren’t the first there – LOADS of princesses were staring at the HUGE invitation pinned to the board.

YOU ARE ALL INVITED
TO KING PERCIVAL’S
ROYAL GARDEN FAIR!



This Saturday.

3.00pm until late.

Listen to the Royal Brass
Band!

Wander in the flower gardens!

Row on the lake!

Ride on the Marvellous Merry-
Go-Round!

NB The day will end with
a Flower Petal Ball

“Wow!” said Charlotte. “That

sounds SO brilliant! And it's Saturday tomorrow!"

Alice's eyes were shining. "I ADORE merry-go-rounds," she said. "Let's all have a go



together, and we can whirl round and round and ROUND!"

"YES!" Emily and Katie sounded just as thrilled as Alice.

"Merry-go-rounds are the BEST!" Sophia said. "What do you think, Daisy?"

"Yes," I said, "it'll be fun." And I hoped I sounded as if I really truly meant it.

Does that sound odd? The trouble was, I'd been secretly hoping we wouldn't have another trip out for a little while. We'd been to King Percival's before, so I knew that bit would be all right – but I wasn't at all

sure if I liked the idea of a merry-go-round. I'd never been on one, and I was certain I'd do something silly, like getting dizzy and falling off. For a moment I wondered if I could pretend to be ill the next day – but then I remembered I was trying to be a Perfect Princess, and earn enough tiara points to win my Silver Sash, and a place at Ruby Mansions.

“Perfect Princesses,” I told myself firmly, “don't tell lies! And they try to be BRAVE!”

Sophia was still looking at the invitation on the board.

“It doesn't tell us what to wear,”

she said. “Do we have to dress as flowers for a Flower Petal Ball?”

Princess Diamonde and her twin sister, Gruella, heard her, and Diamonde sniggered.



“Sophia could go as a dandelion, couldn’t she, Gruella?”

“ALL the Silver Rose Roomers could go as weeds!” Gruella said, and the two of them collapsed in a fit of giggles.

Sophia TOTALLY ignored them, and took my arm. “Shall we go and ask Fairy Angora?”

I nodded. Fairy Angora is the fairy godmother at Silver Towers, and she was sure to know.

“FANCY! Sophia’s actually had a good idea!” Diamonde said loudly. “Gruella – why don’t we see Fairy Angora at break time?” And she flounced away.

“Quick!” Katie said. “Let’s go right now!”

The six of us hurried along the corridor, and knocked at Fairy Angora’s door.

“DO come in!” Fairy Angora



has the loveliest tinkling voice.
“Door – OPEN!”

The door turned a glowing pink, but it stayed shut. Sometimes Fairy Angora’s magic just doesn’t work.

Alice grinned and turned the handle, and we trooped inside.

Fairy Angora was sitting at her desk, which had a vase of gorgeous apple blossom on it.

“What can I do for you, my darlings?” she asked.

“Please,” Sophia said, “we’re not sure what to wear tomorrow.”

“Wear your prettiest summer dresses, angels!” Fairy Angora

said. “Something fresh and flowery – that’ll be perfect for the fair AND the Flower Petal Ball.”

We looked at each other





anxiously. NONE of us had flowery dresses.

“Don’t worry, darlings!” Fairy Angora had seen our faces. “Pop in here after lessons with what you’ve got.” She waved at her vase. “I’ve been practising a little flowery magic, so we’ll see what I can do! But don’t be late, my angels. I’ve got a meeting with King Percival, and I mustn’t keep him waiting!”