



Chapter One



Like I said, winter is SO fabulous...and our winter term at Silver Towers was REALLY special! It had been wonderfully cold for ages, but not that horrid damp cold that makes you feel miserable. No – it was the bright and frosty kind, and the sky always seemed to be blue.

The lake in front of the Princess Academy froze over, and we had SUCH amazing skating parties. Even the horrible twins, Diamonde and Gruella, learned to skate, although they did tell us over and over again how very un-princessy it was.



And then the weather changed. The first bell of the morning went, and we opened our eyes expecting Silver Rose Room to be bright and sunny as usual – but it wasn't. It was grey and gloomy.

Daisy hopped out of bed and pattered over to the window.

“It’s really cloudy,” she reported, “and it’s POURING with rain!”

Katie snuggled deeper under her bedclothes.

“It was going to be the ice dancing competition this afternoon,” Emily reminded us. “What’ll happen now?”

We looked at each other blankly.
“I suppose the rain might stop,”
Sophia said.

“No chance,” Daisy said from
the window. “It looks as if it’s
going to rain for ever.”

“Oh, BOTHER.” I threw my
pillow at Katie, who didn’t move.
“We’ll probably have some
horrible boring lesson instead.”

Sophia stretched. “If we don’t
get up soon we’ll get into trouble
for being late for breakfast.”

Alice was already heading for
the bathroom. “Come on, you
lot,” she said. “Last one down for
breakfast has to sit with snooty



old Diamonde and Gruella!”

Of course that got us moving, even Katie, and we arrived in the dining hall at exactly the same time. Almost all the other princesses were already there, but luckily we found a table



where we could sit together.

Diamonde floated in a few seconds later, followed by Gruella. As they passed our table Diamonde stuck her nose in the air.

“You must be SO disappointed,” she sneered. “No more showing off on the ice! SUCH a shame.”

“Bet they thought they’d win the competition,” Gruella agreed.

Sometimes I say things before I’ve really thought about whether I should say them or not. Do you ever do that? Words just seem to pop out of my mouth before I can stop them.



“We can beat you at ANY competition,” I said.

And at that moment our headteacher, Queen Samantha Joy, came sailing into the dining hall, with our school fairy godmother, Fairy Angora, behind her – and the head fairy godmother, Fairy G, as well.

“WOW!” Charlotte whispered. “Something REALLY important must be going to happen!”