



# Princess Petunia's Pink Pearl



A  
V  
E



Asgard  
Viking  
Editions

Story and songs by Beverly Enwall  
Original Drawings by Walt Lardner and Cliff Howard  
Clipart Graphics Microsoft and Broderbund



Andy wanders far and wide  
to see places that are new.  
And wherever Andy goes,  
Shadow goes with him, too.



## Andy's Walking About Song

I love to follow any road  
to see what I can find,  
Villages, castles  
with roses on the wall  
And people of every kind.





As Andy went wandering  
over the land,  
he came to a castle  
especially grand.



The ramparts were round,  
the towers were tall,  
and beautiful roses  
grew on the wall.





“Thanks to me! Thanks to me!”  
said the old castle wall.  
“The roses I grow  
are rose royalty.”

Every little rose

glows

because every little rose knows  
it is royalty  
because it grows on me.



**“Who lives in that castle?”  
asked Andy out loud.**



**“The princess,” said a farmer,  
“Petunia the Proud.”**

**“Will I find her at home  
if I ring the doorbell?”**



**“Oh, no,” said the farmer.  
“She’s down at the well.”**

**“Why does a princess  
stay down by a well?”**

**“The reason, young stranger,  
takes a long time to tell.”**



**“I’m not in a hurry,”  
said Andy politely.  
“I love a good story,  
and I don’t take them lightly.”**

**“It began,” said the farmer,  
“when our Queen Mary Rose  
was a maiden who lived  
in the Castle Midlows.**



**Our brave King James Andrew  
was then just a knight,  
a handsome young prince  
seeking dragons to fight.”**



**“Oh help us, Sir Knight!”  
the villagers cried.  
“Up that hill is a cave  
with a dragon inside.”**

**“Yes, I will help you,”  
said James Andrew the Brave.  
He went up the hill  
and shouted into the cave.  
“Yo, dragon in there!  
Come out if you dare.”**



From his cave the beast came,  
his mouth breathing flame.  
Roars rattled the ground  
with an ear-splitting sound.



## THE DRAGON'S SONG

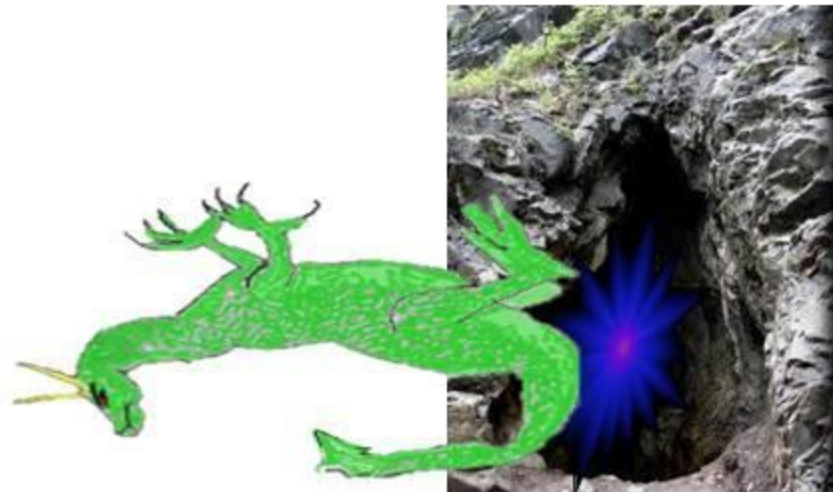
I have a temper that's fierce.  
I have claws that can pierce.  
I have jaws that can crush  
young punk princes to mush.



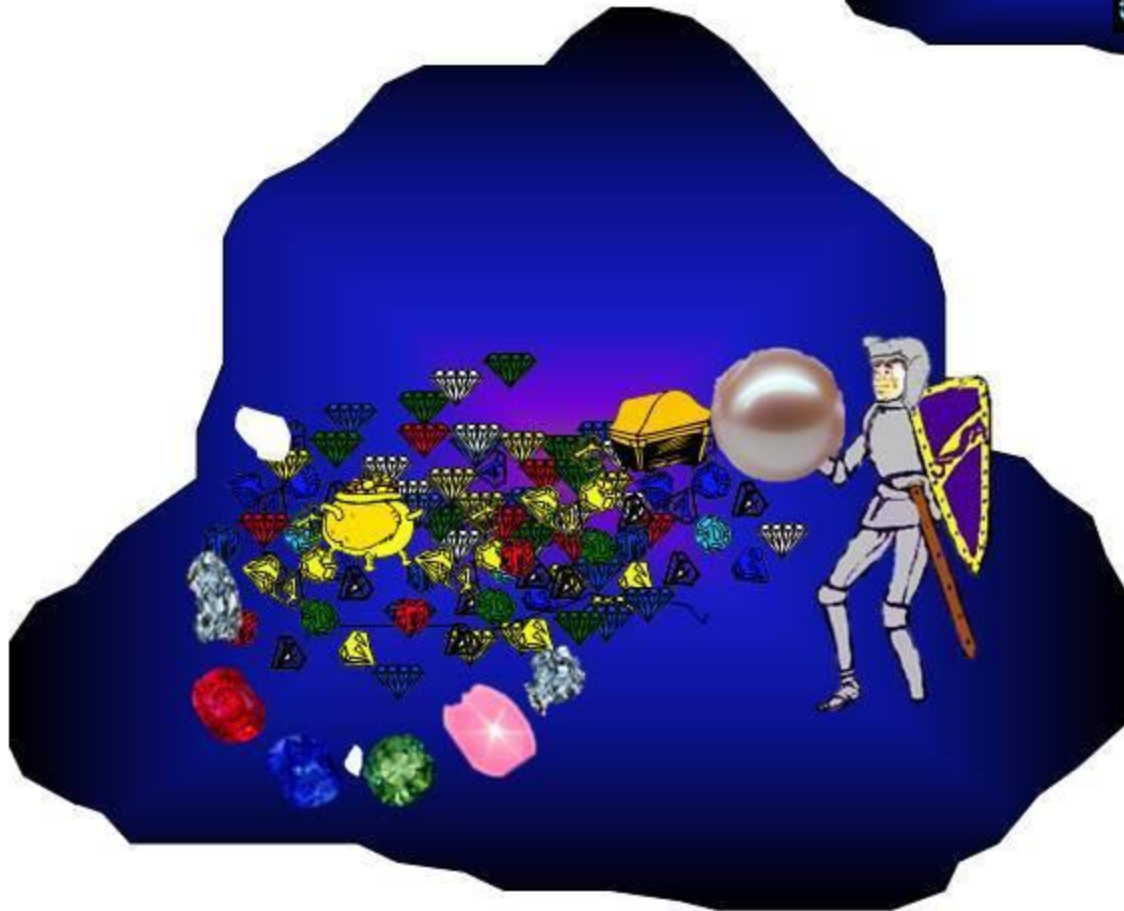


James Andrew's sword slashed.  
The dragon's tail crashed.  
The dragon spit fire.  
The prince just aimed higher.  
The dragon swiped with its claw.  
The prince ducked  
and cried "Ha!"

Our good prince was  
well skilled  
and that dragon  
was killed.



Now that dragon  
owned treasure!  
Gold! Jewels  
without measure!



“Gadzooks!”  
cried our knight.  
His eyes filled  
with delight  
as his princely  
hand curled  
‘round an enormous  
pink pearl.



“I see, sir,” said Andy.  
“And next, I suppose,  
your prince gave the pearl  
to his fair Mary Rose.”



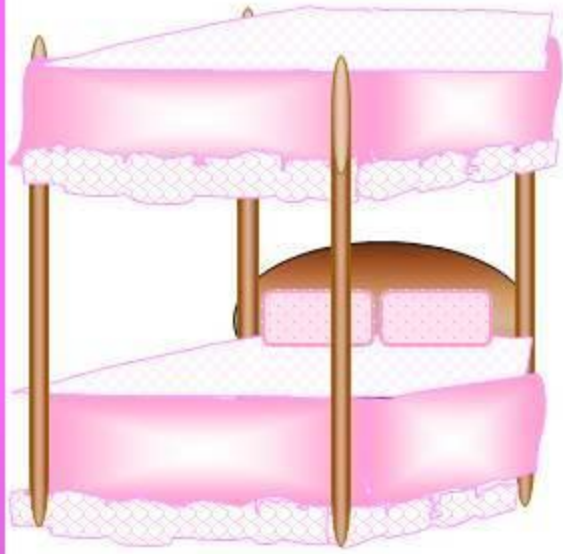
“Quite true! Then they married  
and had a small girl.

“One day,” said the queen,  
“we will give her the pearl.”

“When she is older”  
James Andrew agreed.

“Right now there are  
other things she will need.”





“The little princess was given  
a four-poster bed,  
fine dresses, new shoes  
and a cat to be fed.”



## THE SONG OF THE ROYAL KITTY CAT

Golden saucers to serve my cream!  
Velvet pillows where I can dream!  
A whole castle for chasing mice!  
No need ever to be nice!  
It's simply grand to be  
a royal kitty-cat like me.

Then one birthday they gave  
their Petunia the pearl.  
“I’ll keep it forever!”  
promised the little royal girl.



“Take care, though, Petunia,”  
our good Queen replied.  
“You can never, but never  
wear that pink pearl outside.”





**While Petunia was young  
she said that was fine.  
But as she grew older,  
she really did mind.**

**“What good is a pearl  
that I always must hide?  
What good is a pearl  
that I can’t wear outside?”**



**Andy nodded his head.  
“I do understand.  
What a waste for a pearl  
so large and so grand.”**





**“The Queen had her reasons  
that now I must tell.  
Outside in our village  
deep down in a well,  
mean-tempered and greedy,  
a small troll does dwell.”**

**“I see,” said young Andy.  
“A jewel-grabbing troll  
who takes shiny jewels  
down into his hole.”**





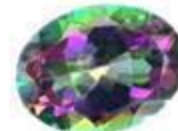
“If only our princess  
understood as you do  
that all trolls are dangerous,  
and the queen’s words were true.”



## THE GREEDY TROLL SONG



Oh, truly truly, what s beautiful jewelie!  
More riches for me is what I see!  
The bigger, the better. I’ve got to get her  
‘Cause I want all the jewelies for ME!







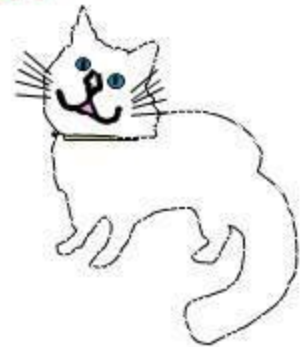
**“But no, young Petunia  
started to fret,  
and as she got older,  
she got more upset.”**

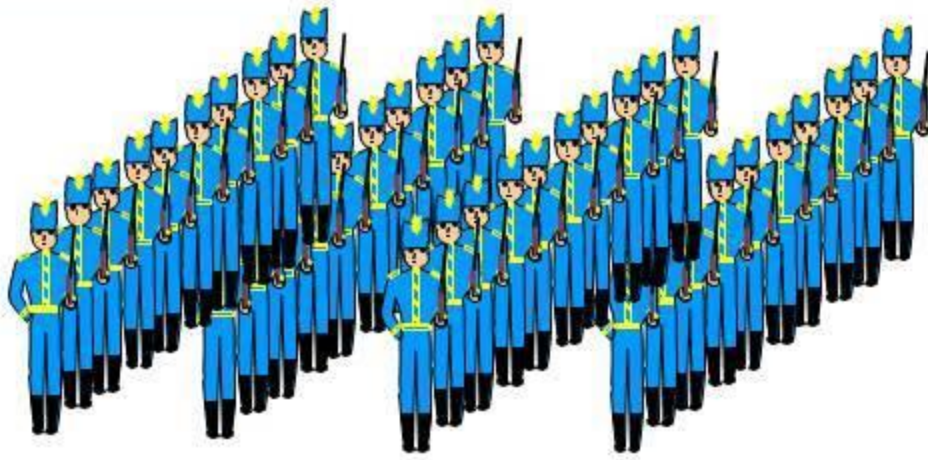


**“What old troll would dare steal  
Petunia’s pink pearl?  
My father is King,  
and my uncle’s an earl!”**



**“An old troll? Posh and pother!  
Why should you bother?  
You’re Princess Petunia!  
You have a royal father!”**





Petunia called  
twenty guards.  
Then she called  
twenty more.

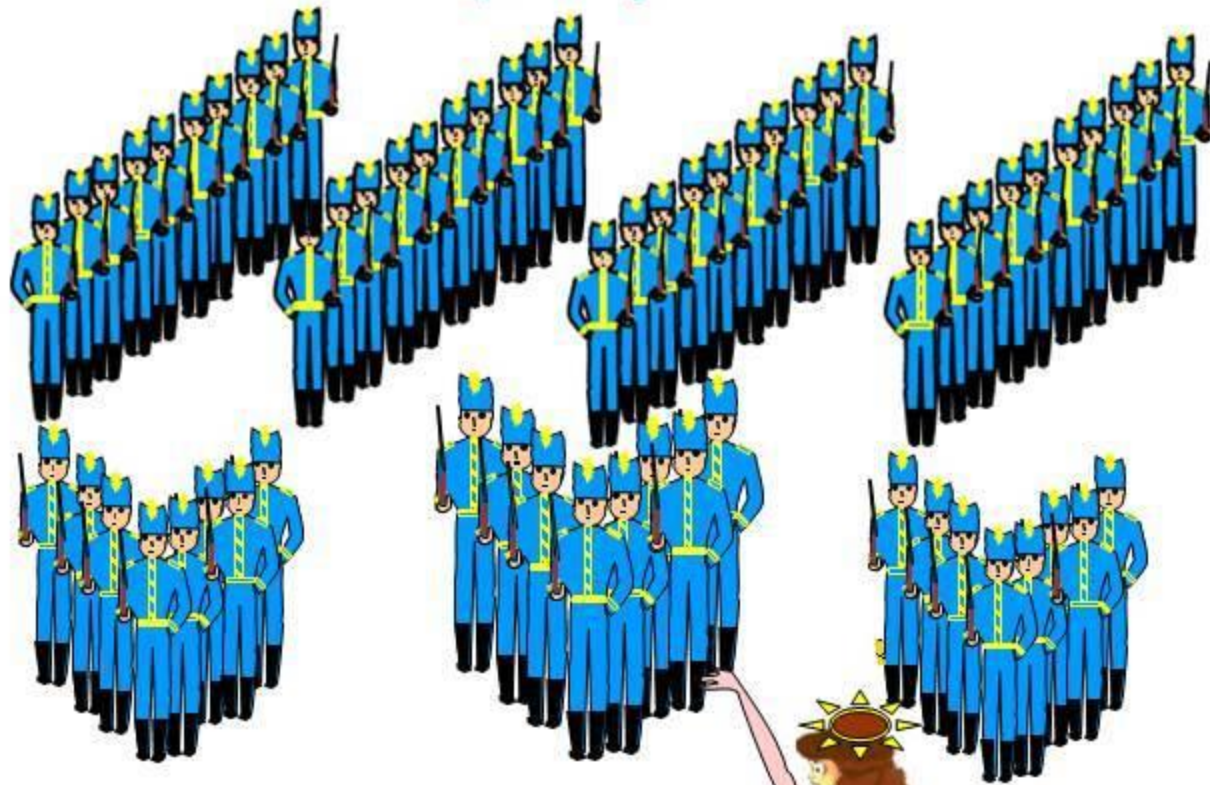


## THE SONG OF THE CASTLE GUARDS

To be a castle guard is a splendid thing!  
A manly thing! A courageous thing!  
From the gates of the castle we march and sing!  
We ride and sing! We fight and sing!  
In our bright uniforms and our shiny boots!  
Left and right in our boots! About-face in our boots!  
We look so handsome in our golden braid  
We capture the heart of every maid.



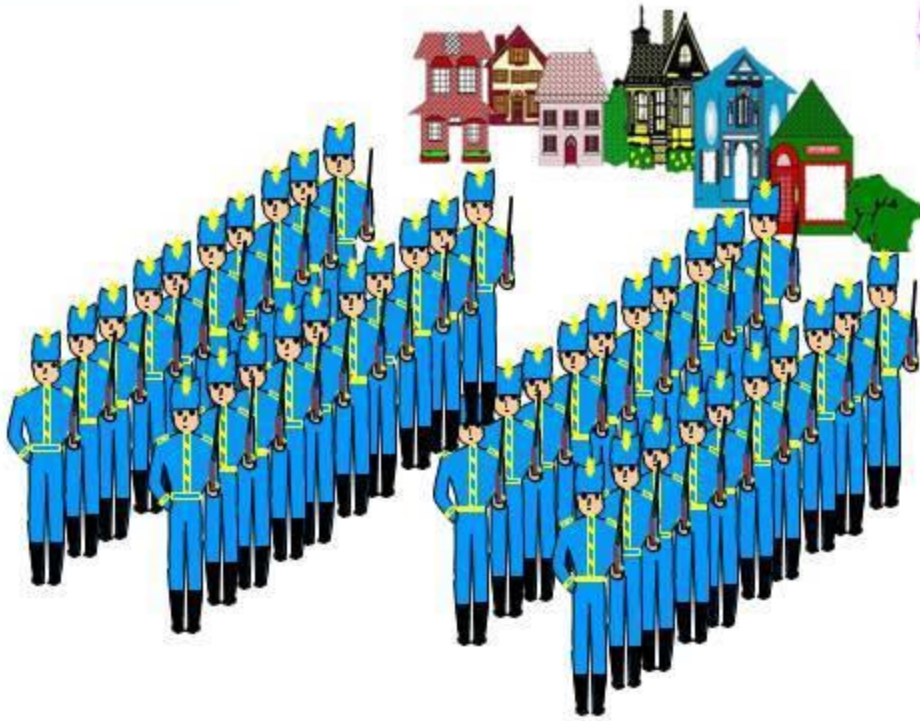
**“Why just twenty and twenty?  
Your father has plenty.”**



**“You are right” said Petunia,  
I will call thirty more.”  
Then she put on her pearl  
as she went out the door.**



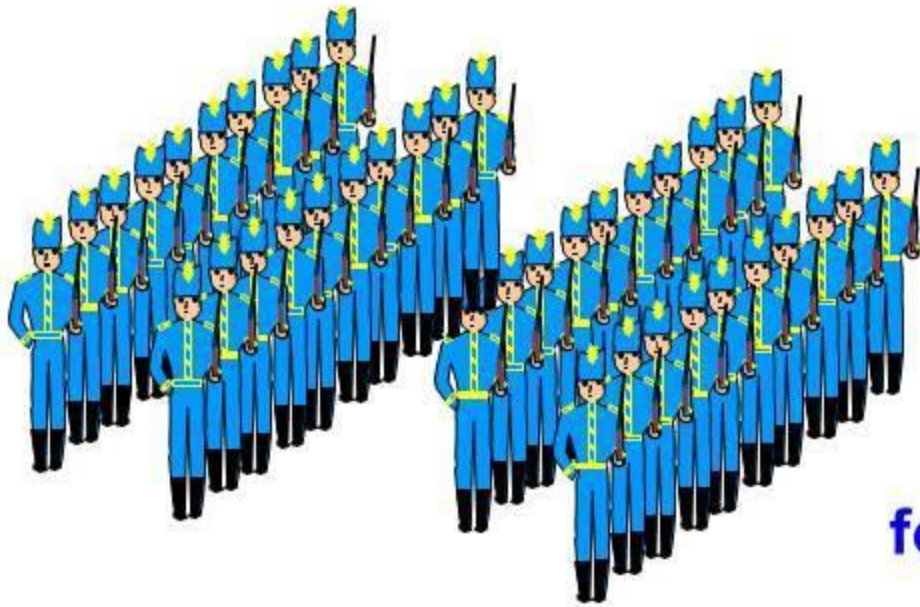
She went through the village  
bowing left, bowing right.  
All of the villagers  
gasped at the sight.



## *The Song of Princess Petunia*

**I'm Princess Petunia, Petunia the Proud!  
Wherever I go, there's always a crowd.  
Wherever I go, the people applaud  
Because I am their princess, Petunia the Proud.**

**“What a splendid pink pearl!”  
“What a beautiful jewel!”  
Said one little old fellow,  
“That Petunia’s a fool!”**



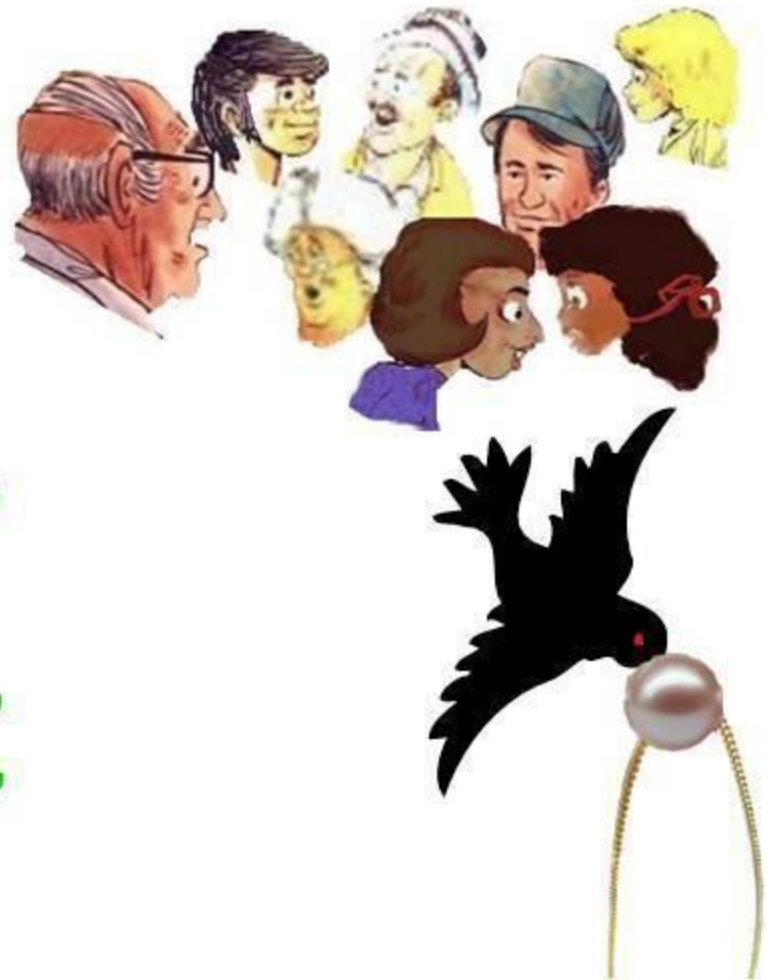
**As soon as he spoke,  
forty guards turned around  
and silenced the fellow  
with a terrible frown.**



Just then from the crowd  
there arose a great shriek.  
A crow swooping down  
snatched the pearl in its beak.



All around  
the small village  
shouts and cries  
could be heard.  
“Stop him!”  
“Hey, stop, thief!”  
“Catch the crow!”  
“Get that bird!”

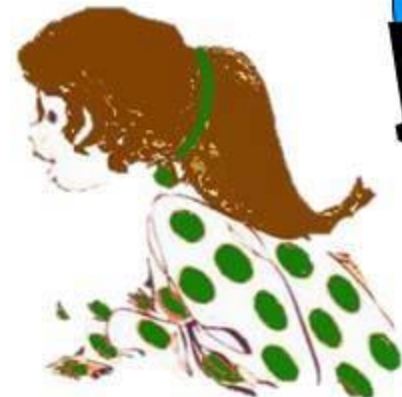


**“Catch my pearl!” cried Petunia.  
“I’ll give a reward!”  
A gallant young guard  
caught the pearl  
on his sword.**



**The pearl on the point  
of the sword did some twirls.  
Then it fell off and dropped  
to a girl with dark curls.**

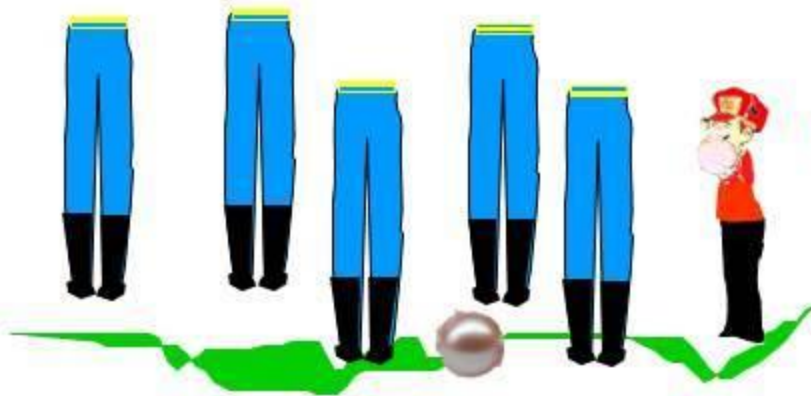
**The girl grabbed the pearl.  
But alas! She was slow.  
Where, oh dear, where  
did that great pink pearl go?**



A girl with a hoe  
dealt a blow to the crow.  
The crow dropped the pearl  
to the crowd down below.



"I see it! I see it!"  
cried pretty Miss Pru.  
She held up her bonnet  
but the pearl fell on through.



A very small boy  
saw the pearl on the ground  
where the guards searching for it  
just kicked it around.

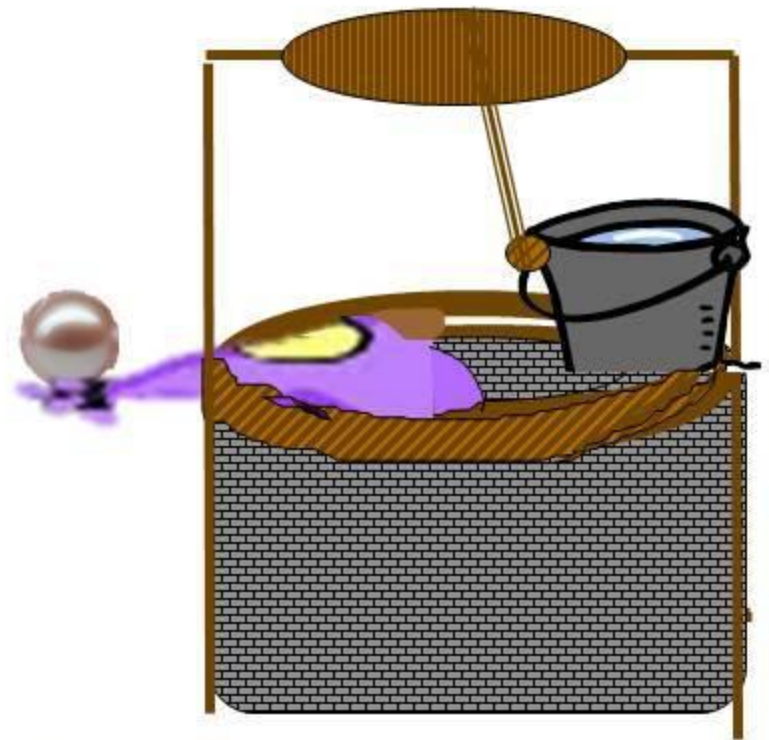




So little by little it rolled  
towards the well  
where the greedy,  
mean-tempered  
small troll  
liked to dwell.



Then from out  
of that well  
an arm,  
quicker than quick,  
grabbed the pearl.  
All too late  
our Petunia  
discovered the trick.





“Woe is me!” wept Petunia  
to all of the crowd.  
“Oh, woe to the Princess  
Petunia the Proud!”



## THE TALK-AROUND THE VILLAGE SONG

Isn't it too silly? Isn't it too droll?  
The Princess Petunia  
outwitted by a troll!

Isn't it too foolish! Isn't it too sad!  
Now she's lost the best jewel  
the dragon ever had!





**"Since then, my young stranger,  
that pearl has been lost.  
Petunia would have it,  
no matter the cost.**



**But the well is too deep.  
Its sides are too steep.  
The troll is too shrewd  
and besides, very rude."**



**Then Andy stood up  
and nodded his head.  
"I think I can help,"  
our young Andy said.**





“I know about trolls.  
There is nothing they need.  
But they cannot control  
their monstrous greed.”

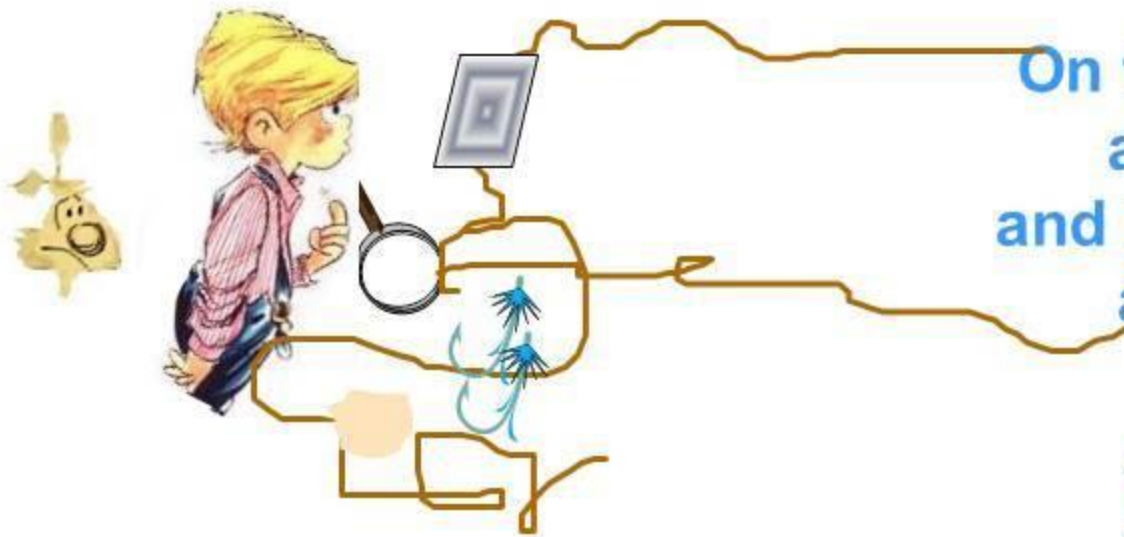


At the well was Petunia,  
a pitiful sight.  
Said Andy, “Don’t worry!  
I’ll soon set things right.”



He looked in his pockets  
for a few special things,  
like a mirror, two fish hooks,  
sticky gum and some strings.





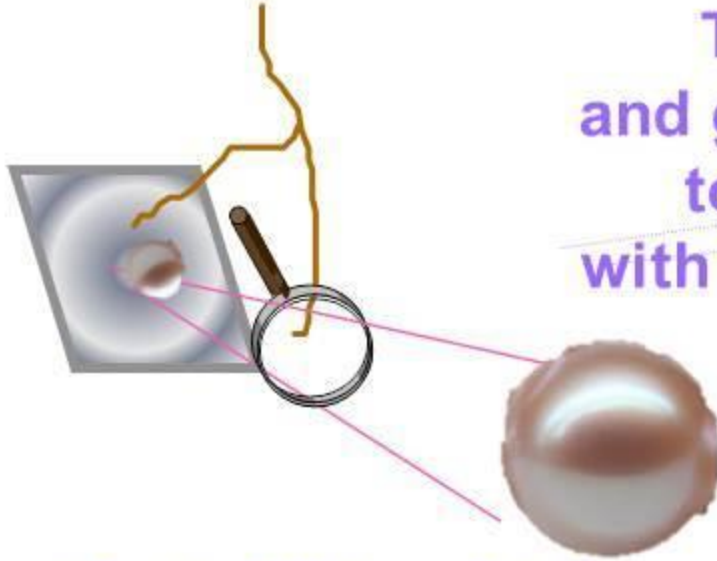
On the string Andy tied a small magnifier and behind it, the mirror, a little bit higher.

Then the fishhooks and gum he tied with great care on some more of the string that he had lying there.

Next he lowered the string deep down in the well, almost to the bottom where the rude troll did dwell.

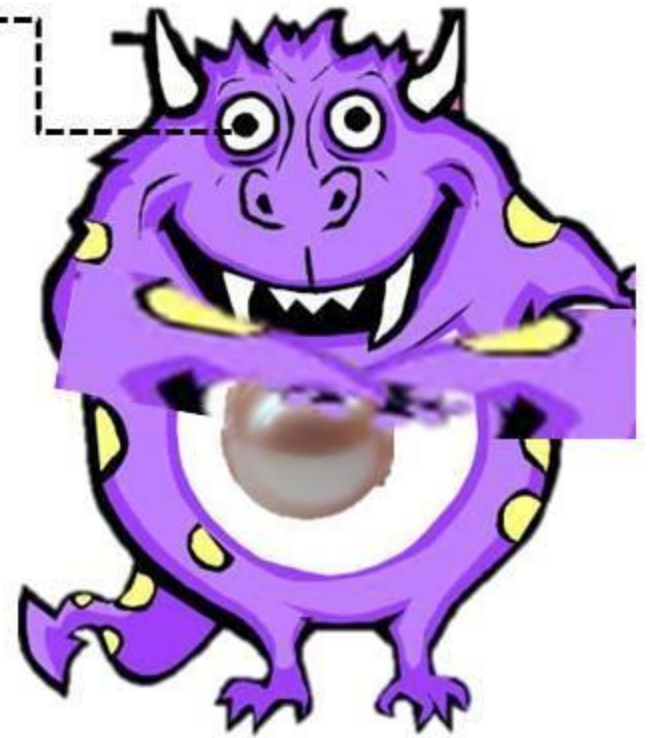


The troll saw it coming  
and growled and grabbed tight  
to the pearl that he held  
with both hands, left and right.



Then the troll thought he saw  
in the magnified glass  
a pink pearl much grander,  
a pearl with more class.

His monstrous greed  
he never could smother.  
He let go of his pearl  
just to snatch at the other.



But Andy was ready  
with gum and a line.  
He hooked the real pearl  
without wasting time.



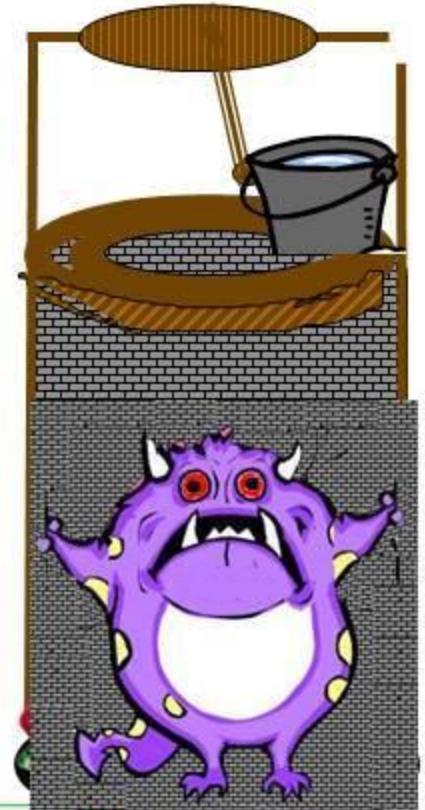
“I’ve got it!” he called  
reeling in the pink jewel.  
“Oh, thank you, oh thank you!  
You made that troll  
look a fool.”



“Hurrah for the stranger!”  
“Hurrah for the pearl!”  
“Hurrah for the Princess!  
A most lucky girl!”



The troll down below  
raged and shouted and  
screamed.  
But no one above ground  
could hear him, it  
seemed.





The brave King James Andrew  
did shake Andy's hand.  
Queen Mary Rose  
gave him jam she had canned.



There was a fine party,  
a feast and a dance.  
The guards and their ladies,  
how they curtsied and pranced!

## The Castle Ball Waltz



Turn and sway, turn and bend,  
give me your hand,  
Magical moments, memories in music,  
Light up the land.





The next morning when  
Princess Petunia got dressed,  
she decided to wear---  
That's right!  
Have you guessed?



“Not the pearl, little Princess!”  
cried the ladies-in-waiting.  
“Not outside, my dear Princess!”  
cried Lady Jane Slating.

“Why not?” cried Petunia.  
“An old troll? Posh and pother!  
You seem to forget  
I’ve a powerful father.”





She called twenty guards,  
Then she called twenty more.  
and decided to call  
thirty more at the door.





She walked from the castle  
quite full of delight.  
She went through the village  
Bowing left, bowing right.



You can guess  
what next happened.  
I know that you know!



That's right! The pink pearl  
was snatched up by a crow  
who did as it was told  
by the troll that we know.



**“Call for Andy!”  
screamed  
Princess Petunia the Proud.  
“Andy will help me!”  
she cried to the crowd.**



**So Andy once more  
came back to the spot,  
looked into the well and said,  
“No, I will not!”**



**When a princess is so foolish,  
you can surely depend  
that she’ll make her mistakes  
again and again.”**





So Andy and Shadow  
did a-wandering go,  
and the troll has the pearl,  
as far as I know.

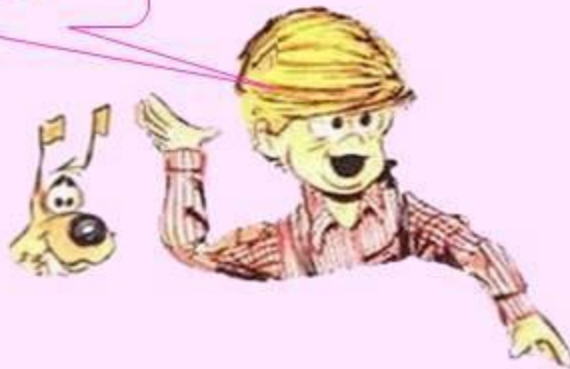


## SHADOW'S TROTTING ALONG SONG



I love to go where Andy goes!  
We make a jolly pair.  
And if Andy finds he needs a friend,  
he knows that I'm always there.

***The End***



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