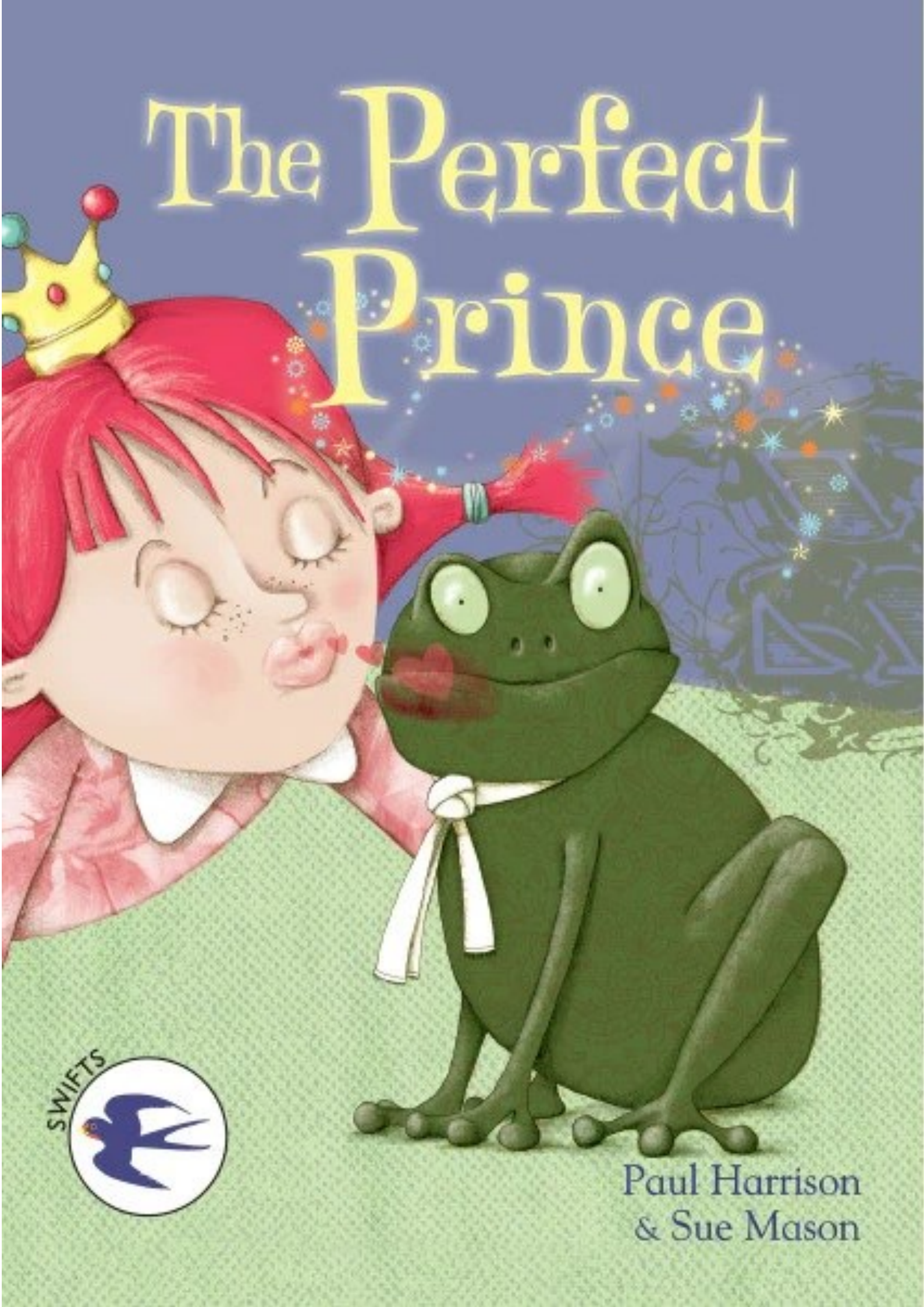
The Perfect Prince



SWIFTS

Paul Harrison
& Sue Mason

There was once a princess named Isabella. Like all princesses, she was expected to meet a handsome prince, fall in love and have a baby or two.



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Unfortunately, Isabella didn't meet any princes she liked.

"How about this one?" her mother, the queen, would ask.

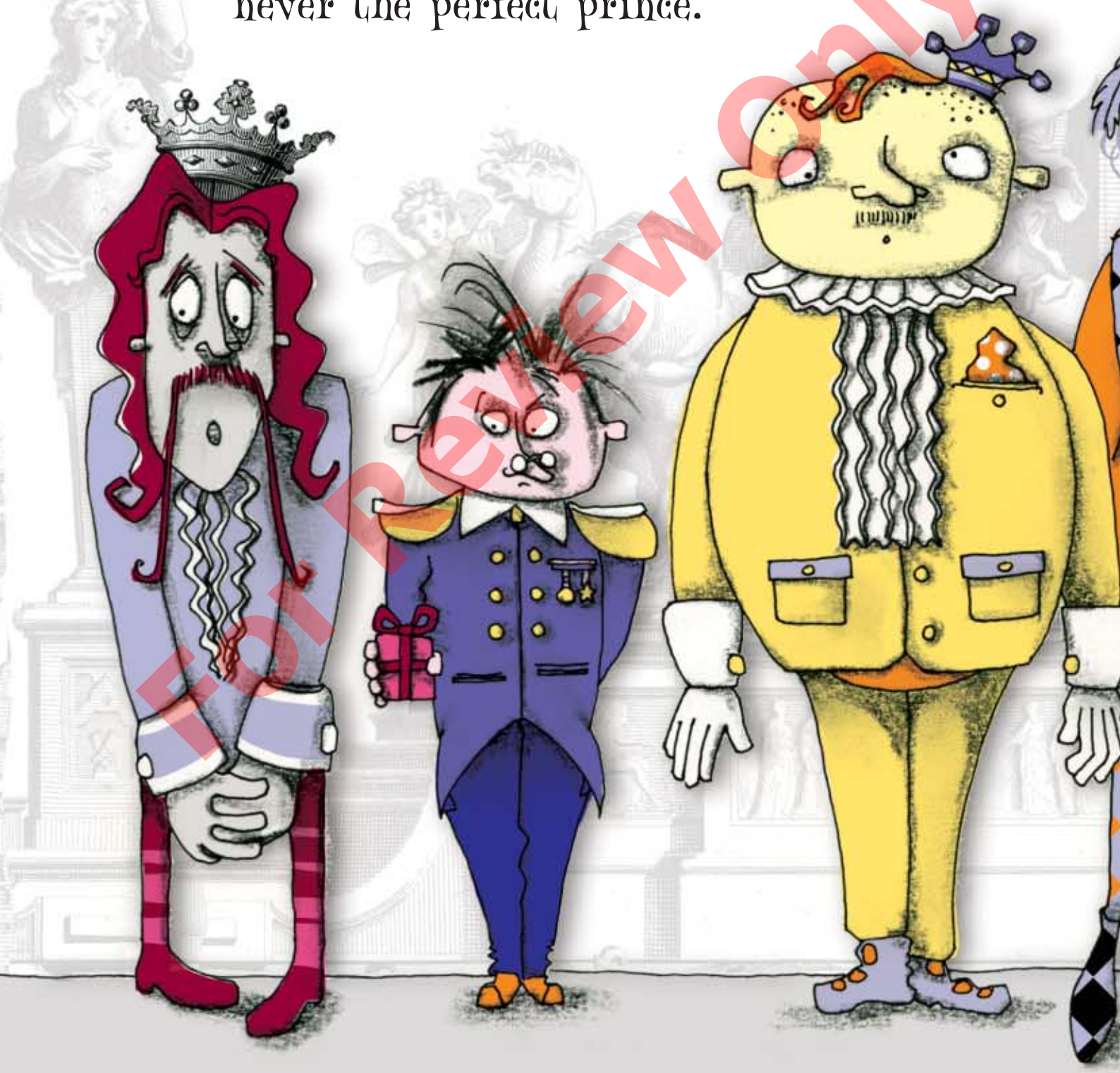
"No, not that one," she would reply.



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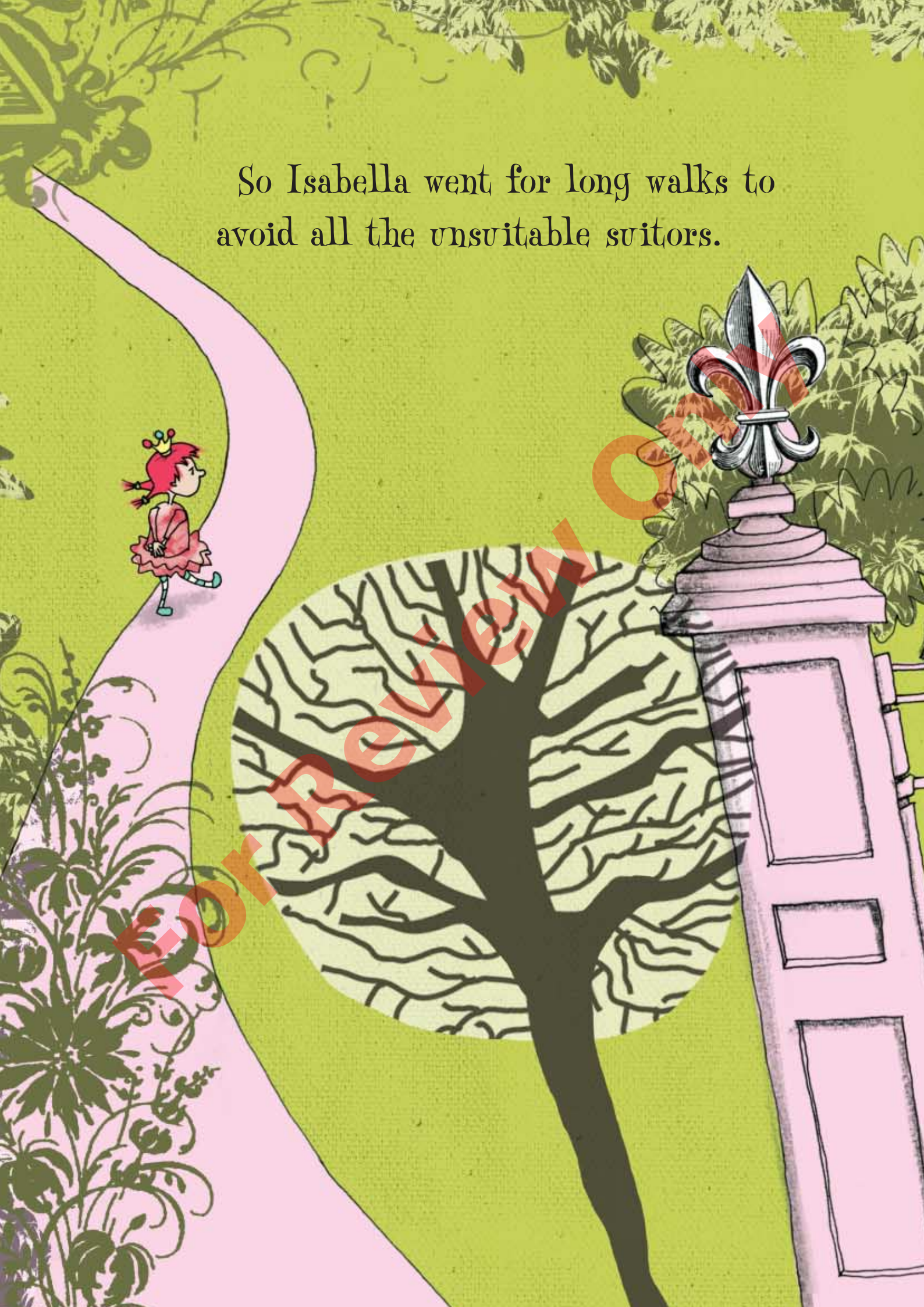
She always said no. They were either too tall, or too small, or too fat, or too thin, or too clever, or too stupid, or too foolish, or too boring. They were never the perfect prince.



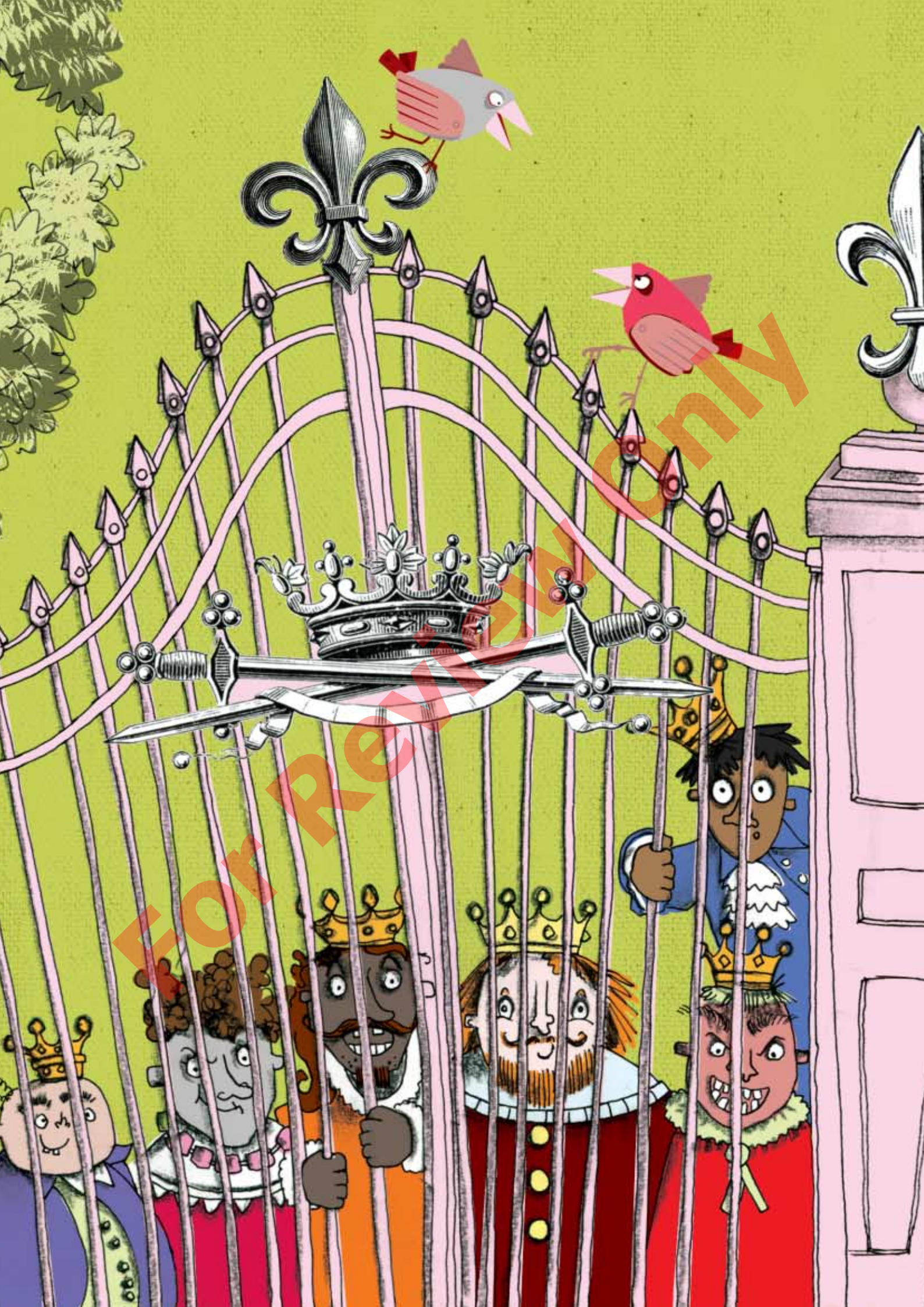
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So Isabella went for long walks to avoid all the unsuitable suitors.

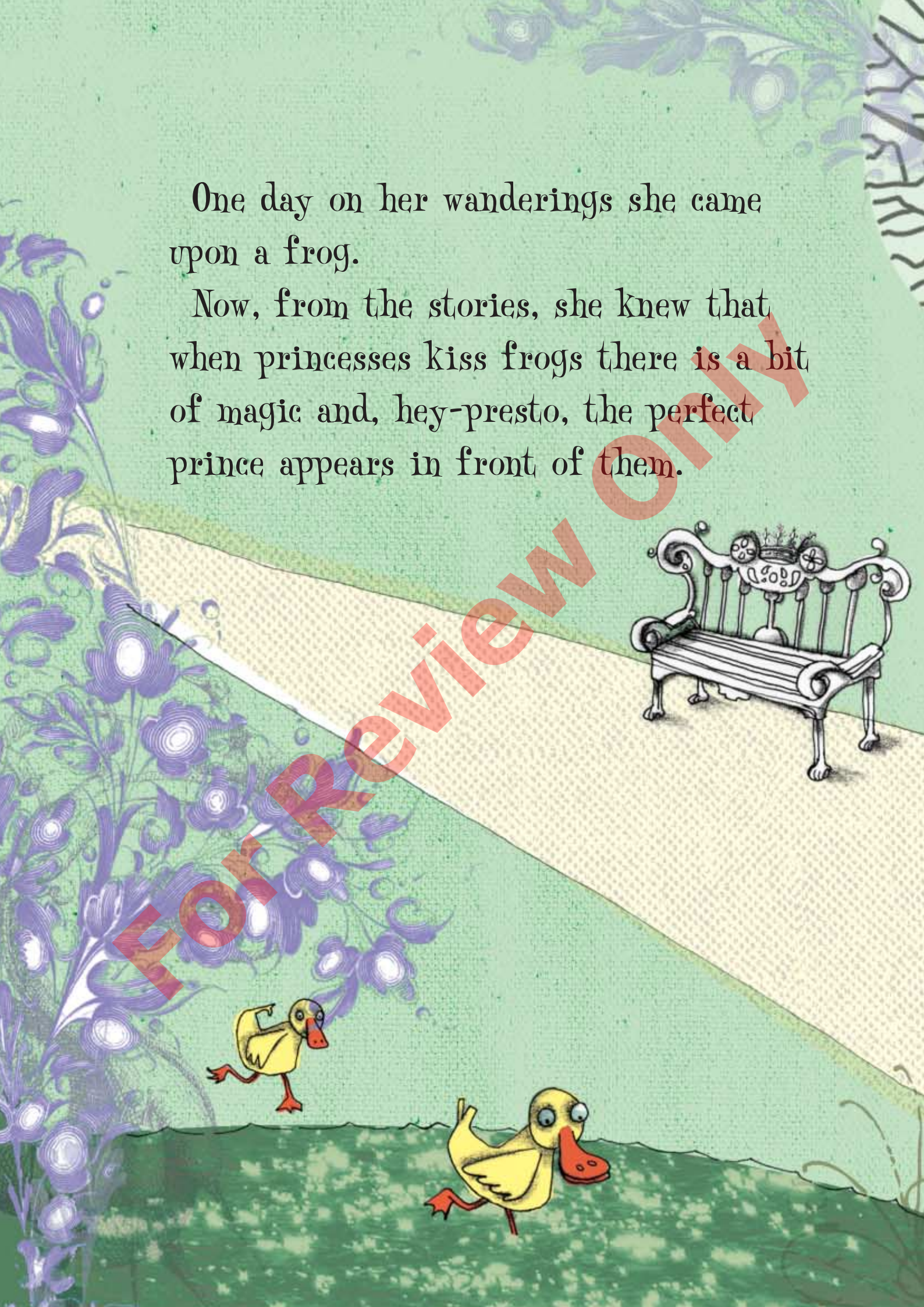


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One day on her wanderings she came upon a frog.

Now, from the stories, she knew that when princesses kiss frogs there is a bit of magic and, hey-presto, the perfect prince appears in front of them.



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