

Long ago, there lived a young **princess** with **golden** hair, who was so beautiful that the sun would smile whenever it saw her. Often, the **princess** would smile back. But sometimes she would shout, "Stop being so hot!"

You see, while this **princess** was usually very nice, sometimes she was not as friendly as she could be.



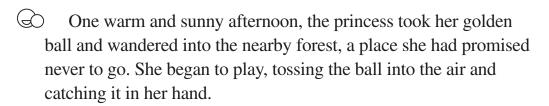
One day, the king gave the **princess** a ball. It was a **golden** ball.

She loved her new ball.

She played with it every day.

2









The ball went up.

The ball came down.

Up and down. Up and down.

And then . . . she missed.



Plunk! The ball fell to the ground.

Splash! It rolled into a nearby spring.

Glug! It sank into the cold, **deep** water.

"Oh, no!" cried the princess.



She looked into the **deep** water.

But she could not see her golden ball.

The golden ball was gone.

6



The princess began to cry. Louder and louder she wailed! Suddenly, a raspy voice called out, "Excuse me, Princess. Is something wrong?"

There in the spring, with its big **head** stretching out of the water and its thin **arms** reaching over the rim, was a frog.



The princess jumped back.
She did not like big **heads**.
She did not like thin **arms**.
She did not like frogs.