








filled with tasty food and fruits.

In the evening, the fairies came
around the little princess's cradle,
to give her the most beautiful gifts:
to sing like a bird, to dance like the
swans, to be generous and wise.

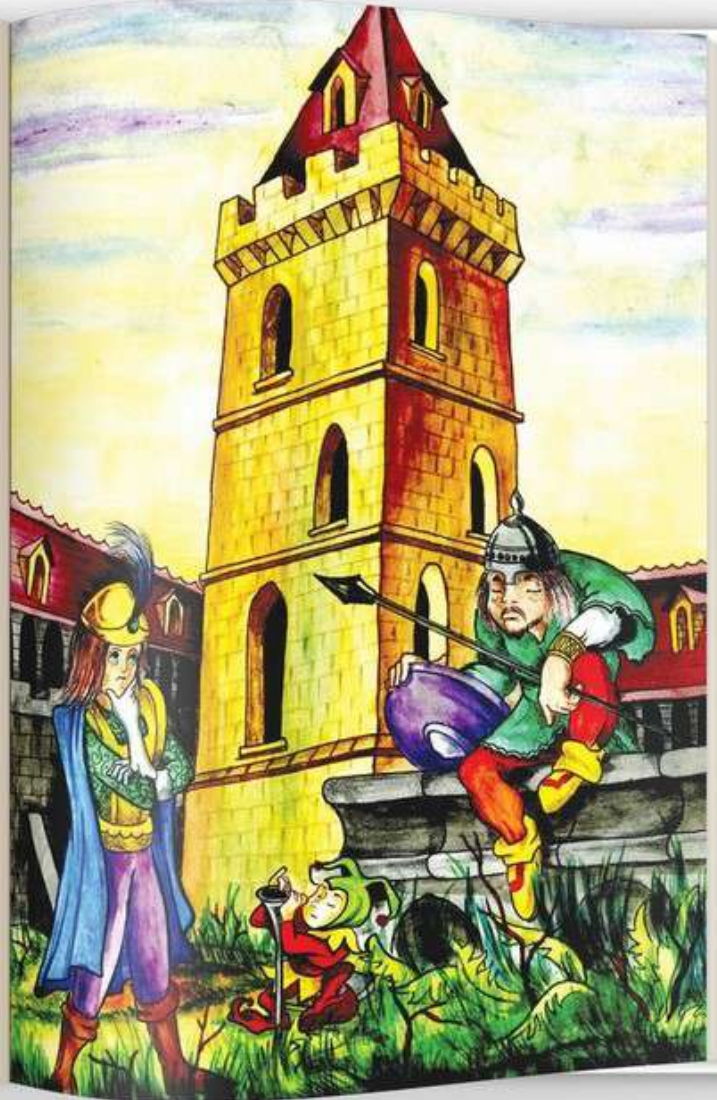
As the fairies were casting their
spells, an old fairy appeared. She
hadn't been invited to the party and



 castle there was another one,
surrounded by  trees and  bushes.

As he approached, he saw that the
 guards were asleep. There were
people everywhere, and they were
all asleep. The  dogs were asleep,
the  cats too, even the  birds were
sleeping.

He made his way into the castle.



she was very angry.

“I have a gift for the princess as well”, said she in a dark voice. „On her 16th birthday she will prick in a spindle and she will die!”

And with that, she turned around and went out the castle’s door.

Everyone started to cry, but a good fairy, who hadn’t gave her gift

