

### 1 half title

The Lighthouse Princess

### 2 dedication & imprint

### 3 title page

The Lighthouse Princess

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illustrated by TBC

[Puffin logo]

PUFFIN BOOKS

### 4 [blank or illustration]

### 5

The princess lived in a tower by the sea.

### 6-7

She wasn't sad, and she wasn't stuck.

She looked after the light that shone at night, to keep the ships safe.

### 8-9

She went fishing off the balcony.

She made art out of shells.

She swam with seals in the rock pools.

She flew paper planes from the highest window.

### 10-11

She counted the boats she could see in the distance.

She wasn't even lonely . . . Well, maybe a little bit.

### 12-13

One day a storm came. The birds tucked themselves away among the rocks.

But looking out from her lighthouse, the princess could see a little fishing boat with green sails was still at sea. It was coming closer and closer.

### 14-15

And as the wind whipped the waves up high, the little boat tipped over.

The princess ran fast. She ran down the winding stairs, and through her secret tunnel. She ran over the slippery rocks and down to the beach.

### 16-17

She dived in. She pulled the boy from the boat up onto the shore.

He coughed up water, some seaweed, and a starfish. Then he looked up at the princess, and the high walls beyond.

“Do you need rescuing from this tower?” he asked her.

“No,” she said. “I like it here.”

### 18-19

Inside the princess made a fire. They both sat close to dry themselves off.

“It was sunny when I started out . . .” the boy explained.

The princess nodded. “The storm came up very quickly,” she said.

“I came to see who lived here all alone,” he continued.

“I live here,” she told him.

### 20-21

When they were warm she showed him around the lighthouse.

The curly stairs . . .

the cosy nooks . . .

the big, big light.

22-23

The boy looked out at the ocean, which was calm again now.

Then he turned to the princess. "Do you like fishing?" he asked.

She smiled.

24-25

So they went fishing off the balcony.

They made art out of shells.

They swam with seals in the rock pools.

They flew paper planes from the highest window.

26-27

They looked after the light that shone at night, to keep the ships safe.

They even fixed up the little boat with the green sails, and went sailing together.

28-29

Then they came back to the lighthouse and sat on the rocks, watching the busy, sideways crabs and the restless shine of the sea beyond.

"Thank you for saving me," said the fisher-boy. "I like it here too."

"Would you like to stay?" asked the princess.

He smiled.

30-31

So they lived together in the tower by the sea.

And they weren't sad, and they weren't stuck . . .

32

and they weren't lonely either.