



# Long Live Princess Smartypants



by  
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Smartypants, Princess of Totaloonia,  
loved playing with  
baby dragons.



It would be nice to have  
a baby of my own,  
she thought . . .



as long as I  
don't have to marry  
some dumb prince!

She asked her parents if it was possible to have a baby without being married.

“Certainly NOT!” said her mother, the queen, who was busy knitting for her forthcoming art exhibition.





“And,” she added, “I’m putting you in charge of the banquet for the Grand Opening of my show.

Make sure there’s plenty of Royal Brown Gravy. The guests will love it!”



Princess Smartypants hated cooking, so she phoned the royal grocer for a packet of ready-mix brown gravy.

But the line was a bit crackly...



“Yes, Your Totalooniness. One packet of ready-mix BROWN BABY on the way!” said the grocer.



Princess Smartypants was in a hurry. She didn't read the label; she just followed the instructions on the back.

1. Mix contents with half a litre of milk.



2. Stir violently over a red-hot heat.





3. Add plenty of pepper.



4. Leave to 'rise' under a damp cloth.

The result was  
**INCREDIBLE!**



Princess Smartypants  
forgot about the gravy!

She was DELIGHTED  
with her new baby . . .  
although he did seem unusually  
strong for his age.



The baby wrecked the exhibition. The royal dignitaries all fled in terror – except for her wicked uncle . . .





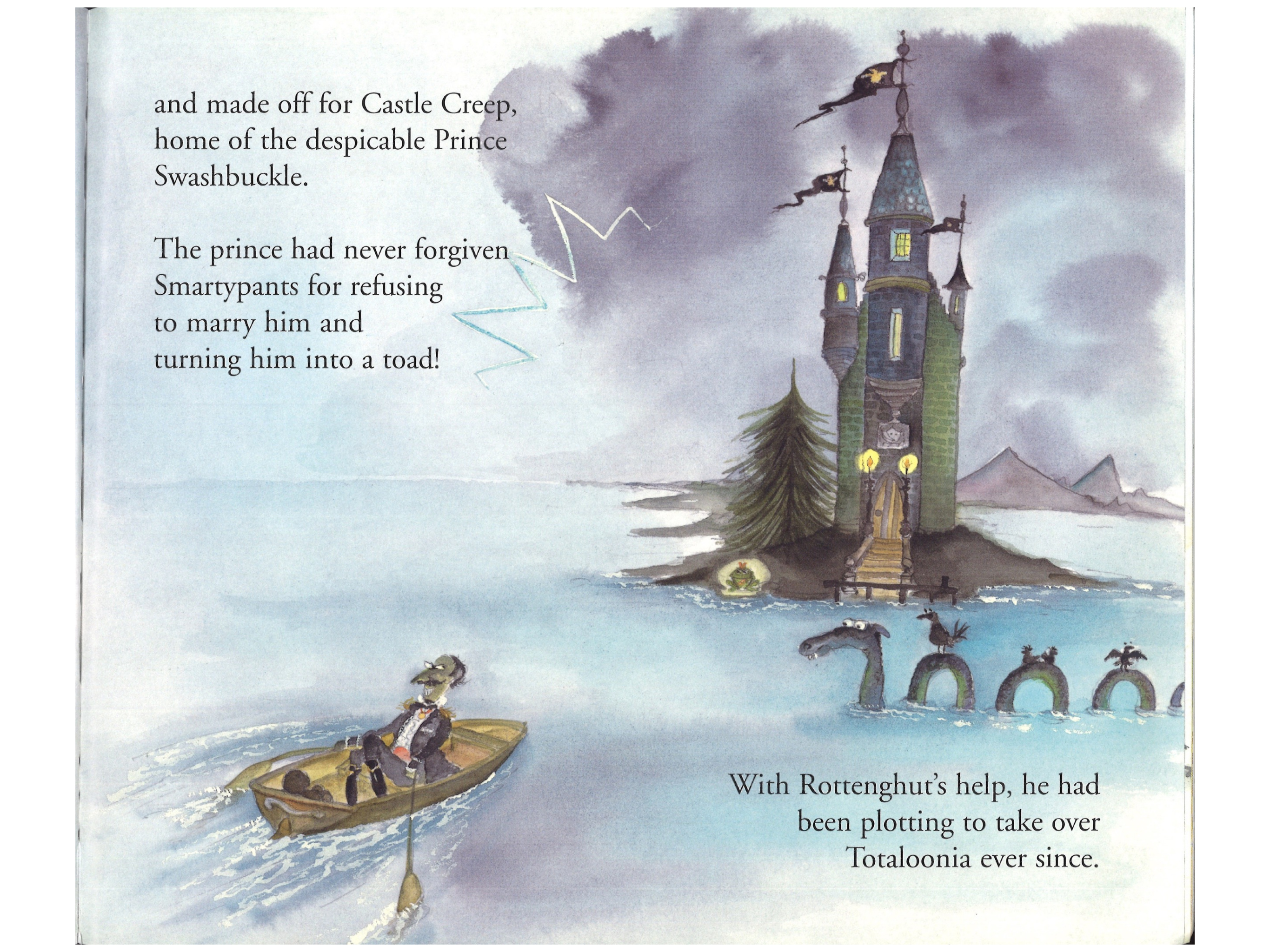
the evil Count Rottenghut!

He snatched the baby . . .



and made off for Castle Creep,  
home of the despicable Prince  
Swashbuckle.

The prince had never forgiven  
Smartyants for refusing  
to marry him and  
turning him into a toad!



With Rottenghut's help, he had  
been plotting to take over  
Totaloonia ever since.

They thought the baby would be just  
the secret weapon they needed!

“What a delightful child,”  
drooled Prince Swashbuckle.

“You have done well,  
my friend.”



Princess Smartypants summoned her mighty dragons.

“We must rescue my baby!” she commanded.

“He is dangerous in the wrong hands!”

“I know what a responsibility babies are,”  
said Amazonia Sizzleflame, “I’ve had three thousand!”



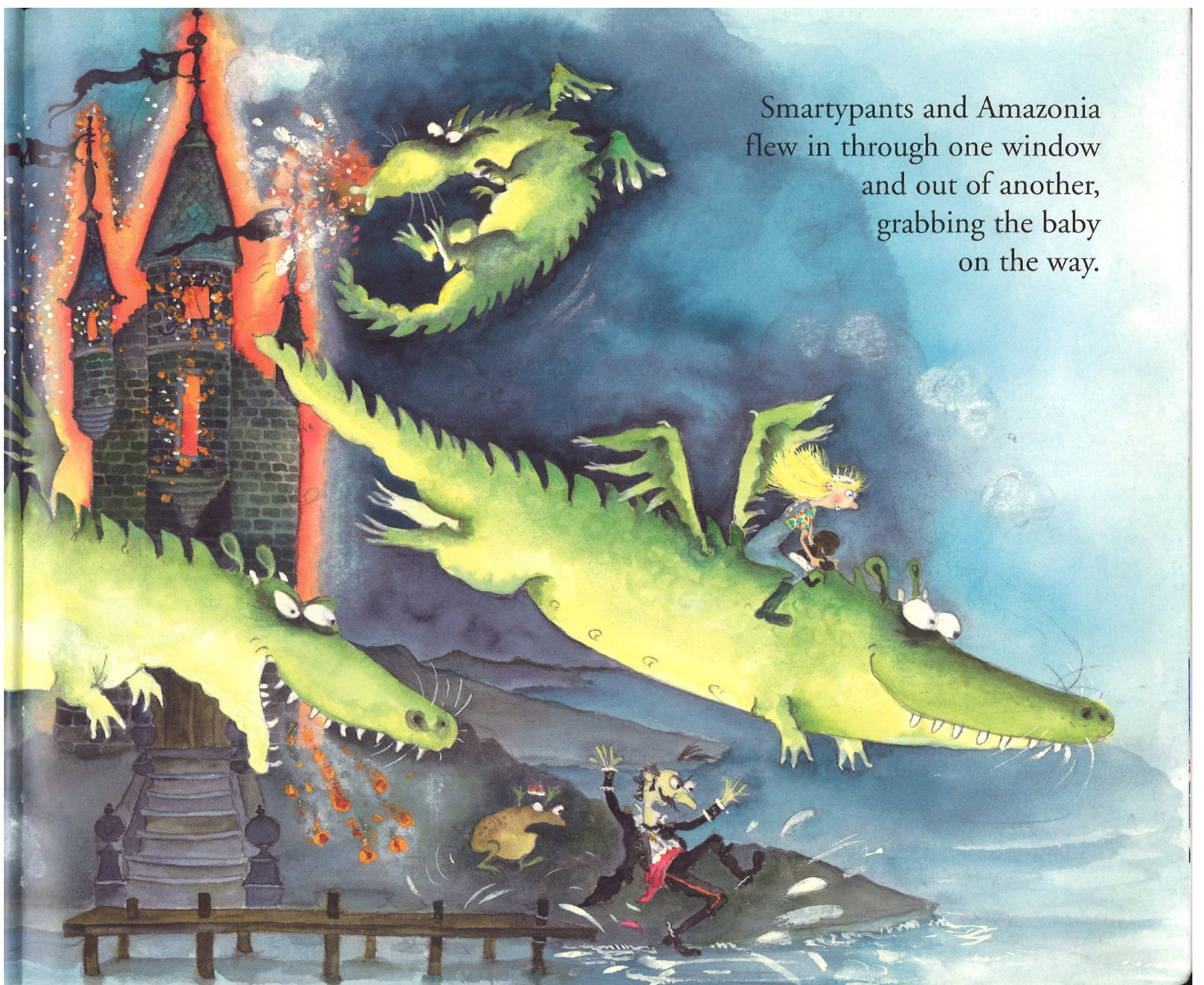


So, with Amazonia  
in the lead, the squadron  
of dragons zoomed off.

The dragons breathed their  
fiery breath upon the castle  
until it glowed red hot!  
Its evil occupants ran out  
and were captured  
at once.



Smartyants and Amazonia  
flew in through one window  
and out of another,  
grabbing the baby  
on the way.



“There you are,” said Smartypants to her parents,  
“I have saved Totaloonia from deadly peril!”

“Oh good,” said her mother. “I’m glad you’re  
so brave, because you can rule . . .



while we take my exhibition  
on a world tour. And don't let that  
dreadful child destroy the  
kingdom while we're away!"

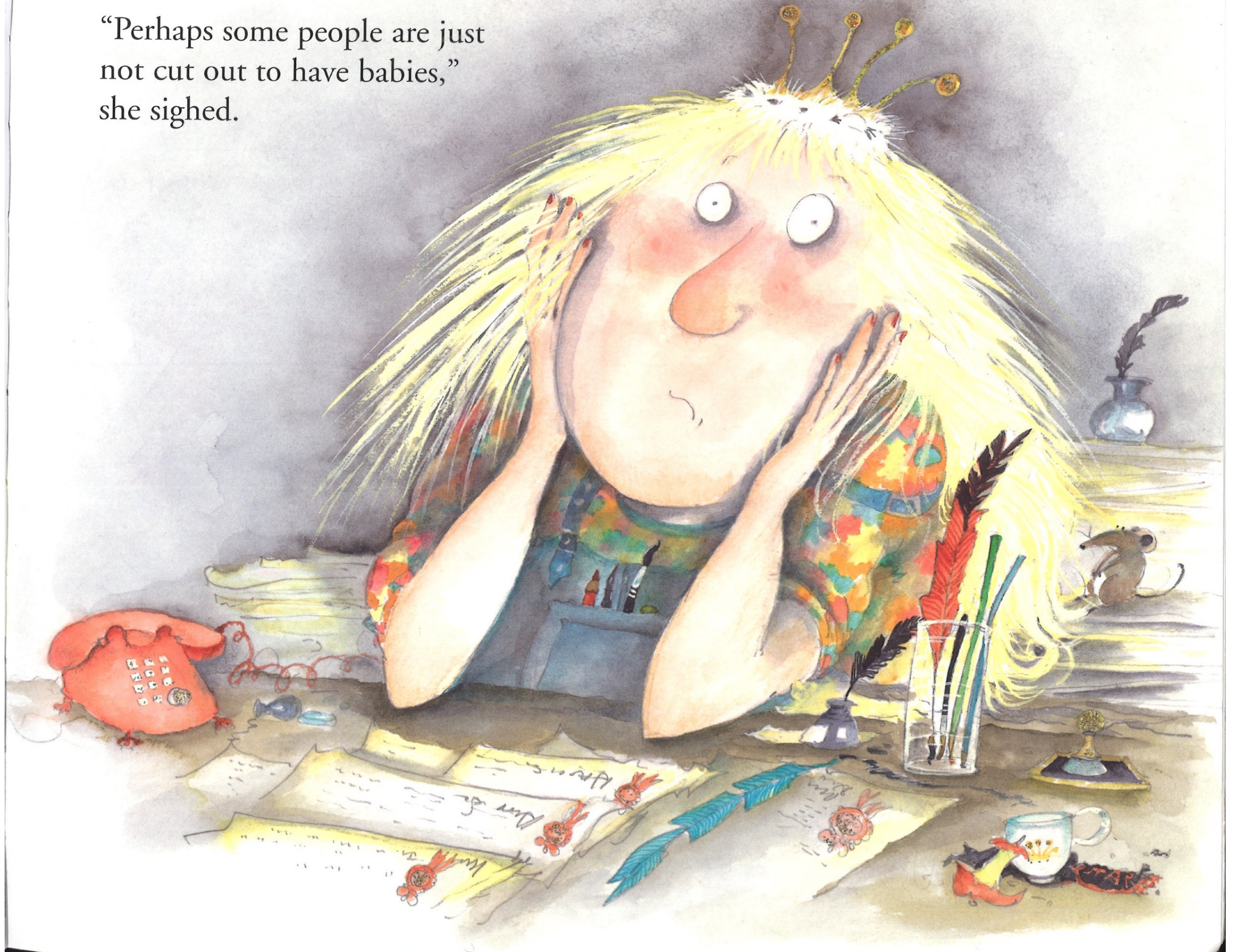


Princess Smartypants soon found out that it was much easier to rule the kingdom than the baby . . .

Now that he knew his own strength, he was rapidly becoming the palace pest!

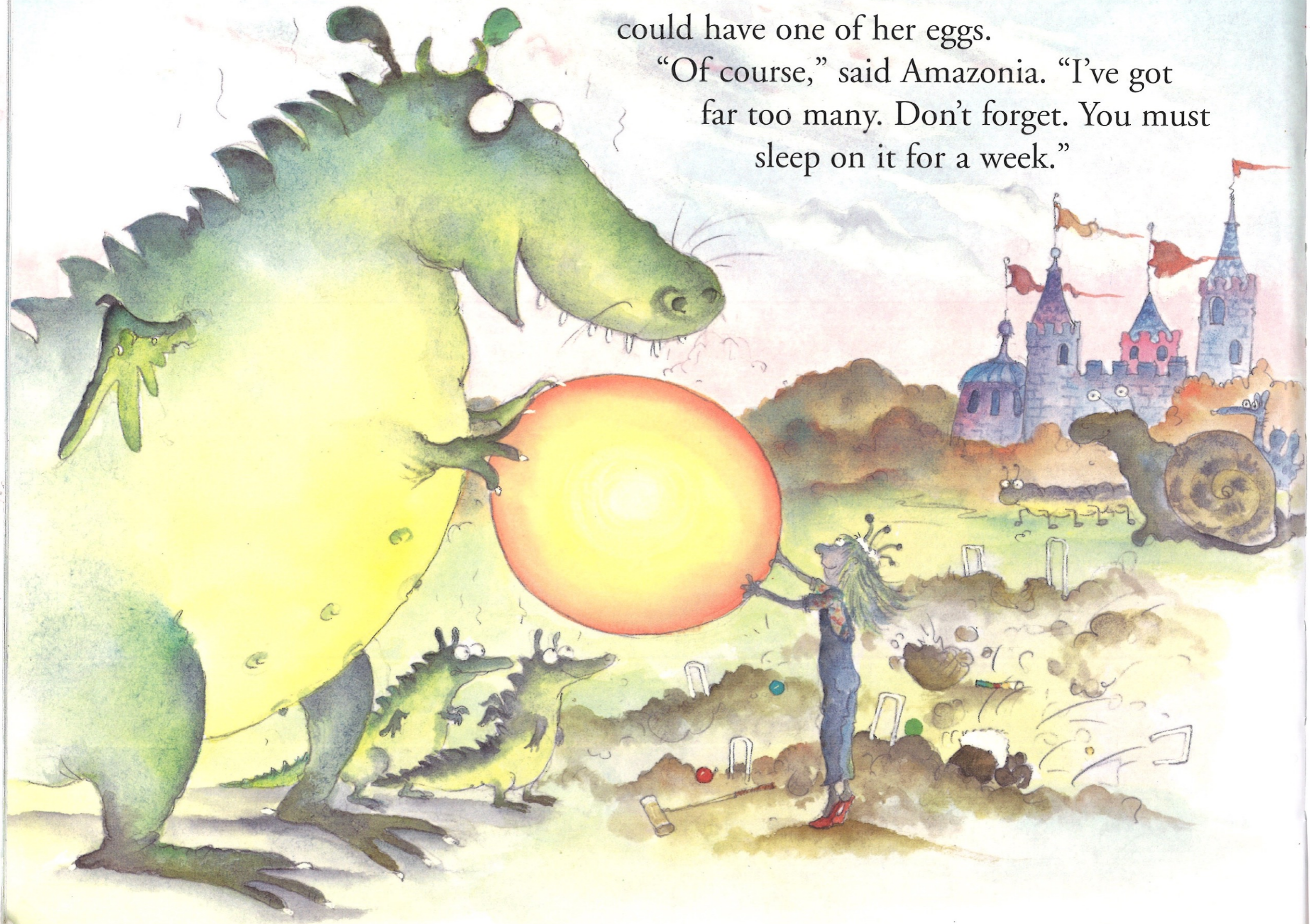


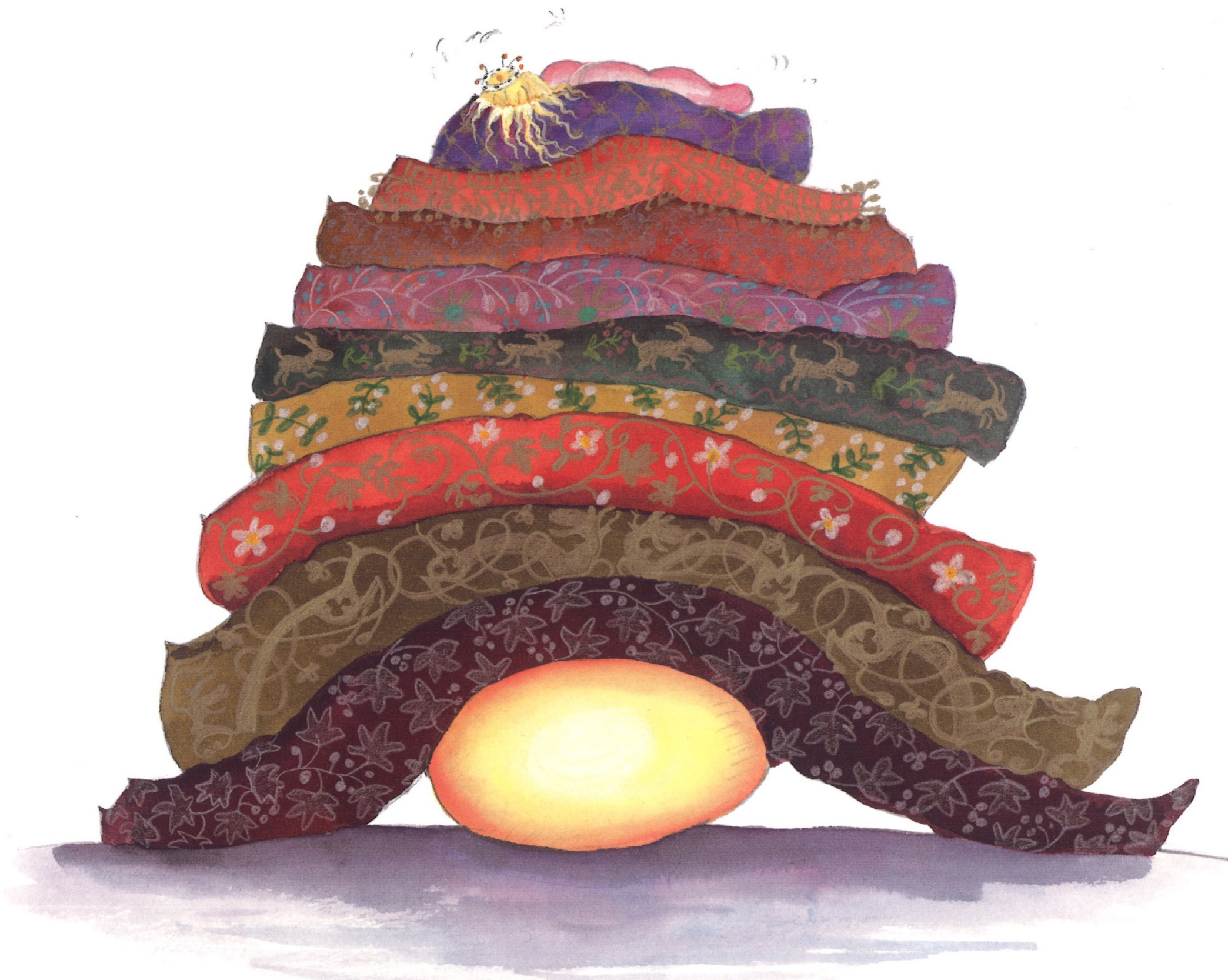
“Perhaps some people are just  
not cut out to have babies,”  
she sighed.



Then Princess Smartypants had a brilliant idea!  
She asked Amazonia Sizzleflame if she  
could have one of her eggs.

“Of course,” said Amazonia. “I’ve got  
far too many. Don’t forget. You must  
sleep on it for a week.”

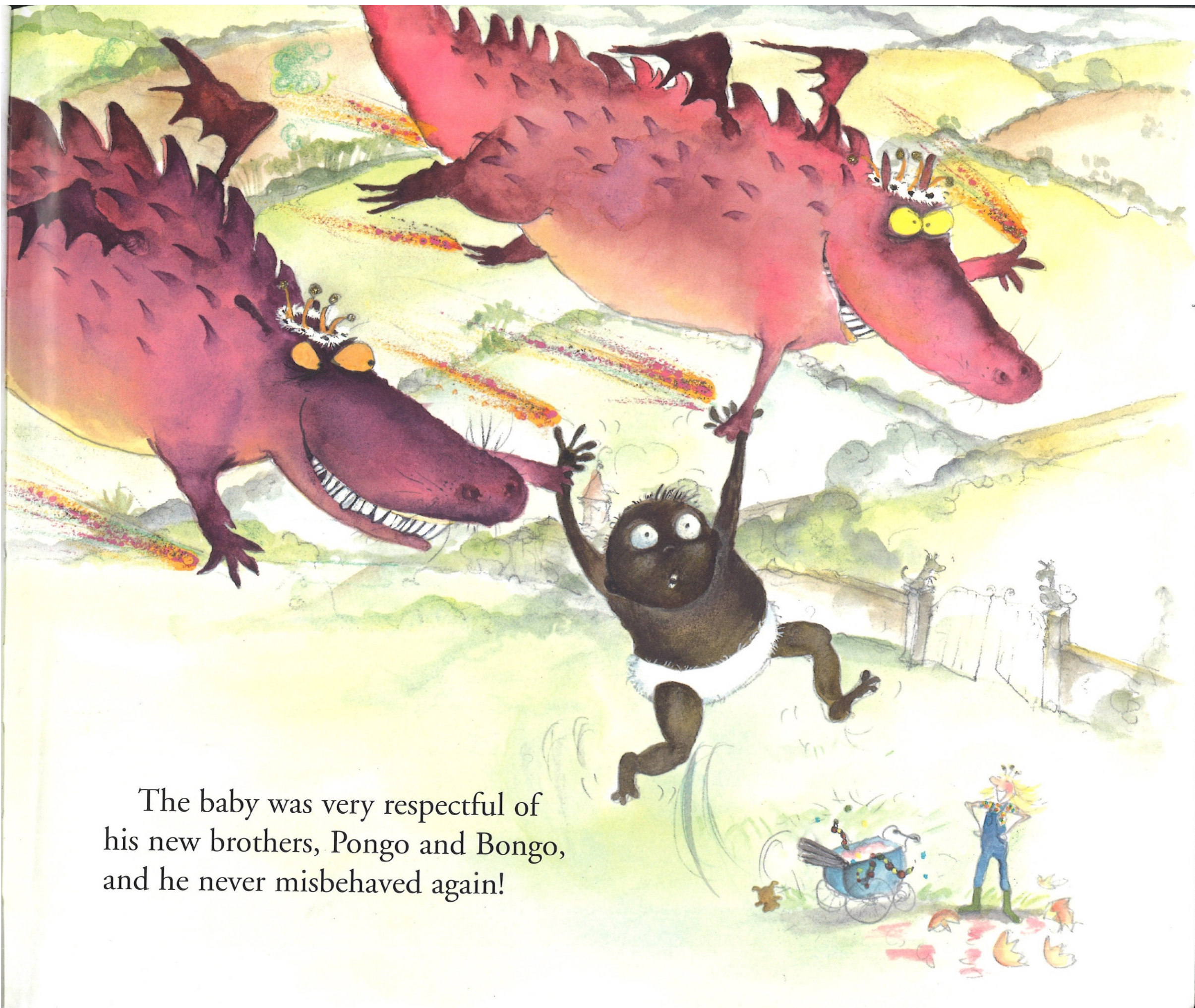




Poor Princess Smartypants didn't sleep a wink for a week!

But it was worth it!





The baby was very respectful of his new brothers, Pongo and Bongo, and he never misbehaved again!

So when her parents rang to ask how the ruling was going,  
Princess Smartypants could honestly say,  
“I’ve got every little thing  
under control!”



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