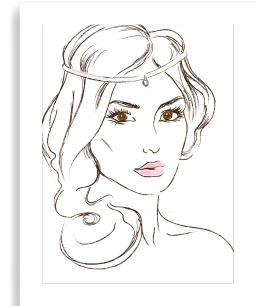


## Story time

with Jill Haywood

not amused - no le feia gracia  
tower - torre  
lake - llac  
puppy - cadell  
stable - estable  
put away - guardar el seu lloc  
right there - allí mateix  
kick - fer una patada  
presume - donar per fet  
charity event - event benèfic



### Princess Caroline and the football match - Part 1

Avui tenim la primera part d'una història d'una princesa molt especial. te de tot, jugines, cavalls, roba bonica .... Però ella vol anar a jugar a futbol.

Caroline was a princess and she was **NOT amused**. She lived in a beautiful castle with tall **towers** and pretty gardens. There was a **lake** in the castle grounds and a fountain which shot water high into the air.

Caroline had teachers who taught her many different subjects. She had a huge bedroom in the east tower with an enormous soft bed. The young princess had lots of toys and games, a small black **puppy** who followed her everywhere and a red carriage pulled by a strong black horse for when she travelled.

However, today Caroline had a problem. She did not want her toys, her games or anything else. Caroline wanted to escape the castle.

How was she going to escape? She needed a plan. Princess Caroline had a mysterious friend. He would not tell her where he came from but she loved talking to him. When she walked in the garden, he would appear at her side and they would talk for hours. Her friend's name was Dan. Dan was tall and strong and had wild dark hair.

Yesterday Dan had invited Caroline to the fields at the other side of the village to play football. She knew the King and Queen would never allow her to leave the grounds to kick a ball!

Caroline hated being a princess - well, most of the time. She loved the parties where she could dance for hours. She loved the elegant dresses she wore but not as much as she loved her old jeans.

The young princess sat under the oak tree by the lake with her little black puppy. She thought and thought but had no ideas.

Later that morning she played tennis and thought and thought but had no ideas.

During lunch, she thought and thought but had no ideas.

After lunch she lay on her bed and thought and thought but had no ideas.

She sighed and went to the **stables**. She **harnessed** the red carriage to her beautiful black horse and drove the carriage round the castle grounds. She thought and thought but had no ideas. After driving for an hour she returned to the stables, unhitched the horses and brushed them. As she was **putting away** the brush, she felt so angry and **kicked** hard at the stable wall. Suddenly part of the wall moved. There was a secret door!

Caroline looked behind her quickly. There was no-one else in the stables. She pushed the door open and looked round. The stables were by the castle walls and the door led outside! Outside the castle! There was a small road **right there**. It obviously had not been used for years and years. She smiled to herself. I have a way out!

The next day Caroline finished breakfast early and went down to the lake with her puppy. Would Dan come to talk to her today? Not two minutes later she heard him behind her.

"Hello beautiful!" he greeted.

"Dan Dan, I have a way out of the castle and the King and Queen will never know."

She promised to meet him on Saturday morning to play football. She was looking forward to it. It would be fun.

She knew nothing of Dan's family but **presumed** he was the son of a local farmer. He was very strong. Perhaps she would meet some of his friends on Saturday.

The rest of the week went very slowly for Caroline. She had to help Queen Barbara organise a **charity event** for the local hospital to buy toys for the children who had to spend a long time there. Caroline donated a lot of her toys to help raise money.

Finally it was Saturday morning and Caroline dressed in her favourite old jeans, waved to Queen Barbera as she ran out of the door and down to the stables.

Que pasará quan la Caroline surti per la porta? Tot anirà bé. Us explicaré la setmana que vé