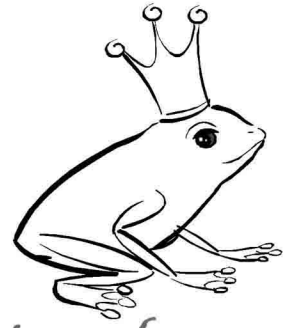


# The Frog Prince



*A modern day twist on an old fairytale*

*Annabella was a princess, who lived in a very big house in the right street. Anyway she was sitting next to Mum and Dad's lap pool, in tears, because her mother, the Queen, had dared question the huge phone bill she had racked up.*

*Then the her iphōne rings - "What now!" Princess Annabella moaned - and as she is trying to get it out of her skin tight jeans it slips from her hand - plop! - straight into the lap pool. Then it was more tears at the thought of losing those 500 free texts.*

*"May I be of assistance, my lady?" a voice called from the bushes. Confused, Annabella looked around but couldn't see anyone.*

*"... who's there?" she asked*

*Whoever it was had a handsome voice, and the Princess wanted to get to know him.*

*Then this frog jumps out from the bushes*

*"Please, don't be alarmed," the frog said.*

*A talking frog?! blurted Annabella.*

*"I am truly a Prince, my lady - but an evil witch I met on a dating website turned me into a frog. It is only the kiss of a Princess that can return me to my natural form."*

*Annabella was about to call security when she remembered the old tales she had heard and knew that all Frog Princes were remarkably dashing once they returned to their human form. Well the frog fancied his chances, so he said...*

*"Allow me to retrieve your phone my lady! And the frog leapt into the water - which was a bad move - because it had become electrified from her phone. The frog floated up twitching.*

*Even though Annabella knew his brain might be scrambled and he might drool for the rest of his life, she did the right thing and kissed the frog.*

*And right then and there that common little 2 of clubs frog turned into a handsome prince.*

*So there's two morals to this story: Think before jumping in headfirst. And Be careful of electrical equipment around water.*