

Adventure of Princess Aristabell Coswell



Introduction

This Story is about a princess who had friends that were mean to her.



The Adventure of Princess Aristabell Coswell- **Escape to the ‘Real World’**

By: Kelli Marie Wilson

Table of Contents

INTRODUCTION.....	2
CHAPTER 1.....	4
CHAPTER 2.....	8
CHAPTER 3.....	13
CHAPTER 4.....	19
CHAPTER 5.....	22
CHAPTER 6.....	27
ABOUT THE AUTHOR.....	32

Chapter 1

About sixty-degrees latitude from the Western tip of Africa, is the Caribbean Sea.

In the Caribbean Sea are the isles of the Caribbean that Princess Aristabell Coswell and her family oversee and protect.

Kingie and Queenie, as they were fondly called by their island subjects, were Taino descendants (Tainos were a tribe of Indians who lived in the isles many centuries ago).

They were regal and elegant and were the keepers of all remaining Taino rituals and traditions.



WASEBERRY

COCOA

Aristabell was beloved by peoples from across the islands, and she had all the toys, electronic games and tropical fruits that she needed, sent to her by adoring subjects.

She got, Naseberry from the Naseberry Farm...

Grape from the Grape Farm...

...and Cocoa pods from the Cocoa Farm, which the Princess dried herself and made into the most colourful *Maracas!*

One day, the Princess felt sad and lonely and wished she could go out into the Real World where she could find herself some friends.

So when her parents, the King and Queen had to leave for the weekend because they received an invitation to the wedding of a noble man over on the isle of Martinique, Princess Aristabell decided to sneak out of the Palace.



Chapter 2

To carry with her, Princess Aristabell packed the following things:

An old road map, so she would not get lost...

A special charm bracelet to ward off evil spirits... and,

A small bottle of magic potion (given to her by a kind Witch Doctor) so that she could turn invisible when she was in danger.

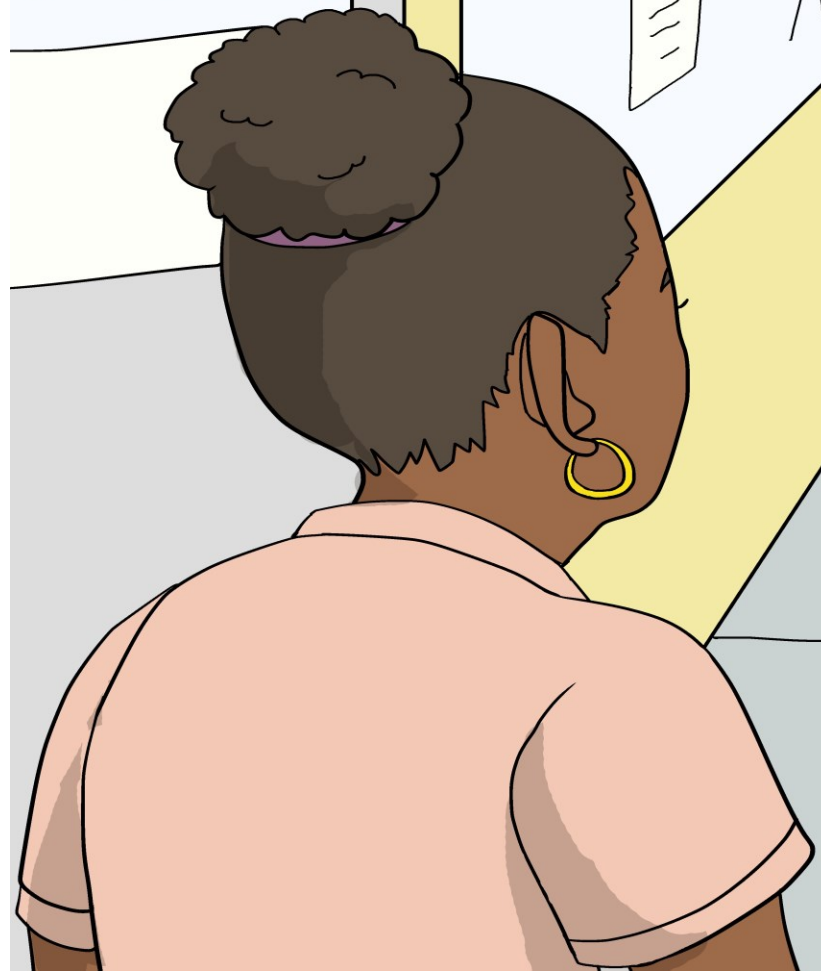
So later in the morning the Princess went to the “Real World” and started walking.

She had left her royal headdress in the Palace, and without the royal headdress...

PEN

SUPER
MARKET

SALE!



Aristabell did not look like a princess... she looked like any other island girl!

As she walked down the hill into the town, a lady standing by the entrance of a supermarket- holding two shopping bags, called to the Princess.

“Child, why are you walking alone in the Real World when you should be in the classroom learning your lessons? It ain’t e’en 2 o’clock yet!”



The lady put her shopping bags in one hand, grabbed Aristabell with the other hand, and then marched her down to the school yard.

Chapter 3

Now Aristabell had never been to a real school: she and her older sister, Princess Pamela, had only been home-schooled!

The lady took Princess Aristabell upstairs to the Principal's office and left her in the care of the School's Principal, Mr. Davis. The lady then left with her shopping bags in tow.

After questioning the Princess for a while, Mr. Davis decided to place her in the Grade 2 class, because Aristabell was eight years of age.

When she got there, she saw other children...



Some were friendly, and
...some were unfriendly.

Some made fun of her because she looked different. She wondered how they would treat her if they learnt that she was Kingie and Queenie's daughter. That made her even more afraid of sharing her secret with them...,

...and so nobody knew who she really was!



Meanwhile back at the Palace, the Royal Cook did not notice the young Princess at breakfast.

The handsome young man did not think it was anything to worry about, and went back to tidying up the breakfast things after Princess Pamela and the Royal Staff had eaten.

However the Royal Tutor, upon not seeing the young Princess at morning lessons, reported this to the Royal Housekeeper- who raised an alarm.



Chapter 4

Back at the school, Princess Aristabell tried her best to make her “new friends” like her by being nice to everyone; because she was like other children that only wished to fit in.

But as we said before, some of the boys and girls were unfriendly to her because she was different...

...so they thwarted her attempts to fit in.

When she tried to talk to them, they laughed at her because her Taino dialect was different from the Patois dialect that everybody spoke inschool.

And so the unkindness of the children continued throughout the day.

At playtime, the whole school was on the playground. The Princess walked over to some of her classmates, playing a fun-looking game of hop-scotch.

When they saw her coming with her friendly smile in place, they all ran away, leaving Aristabell to jump hop-sotch by herself. Princess Aristabell sat in the dirt and wept out of sadness and humiliation.



Chapter 5

Back at the Palace, Kingie and Queenie had to be told that their younger daughter was missing.

The royal staff fretted about who would have the duty of informing them (they were still over on the isle of Martinique enjoying the festivities). Already half the day had passed.

They decided who would be the one to video- conference the King and Queen by pulling drinking straws.

When the King and Queen got the message, they took off immediately on the next ferry that was leaving Martinique, and headed home to their island.

Back at the school, Aristabell still sat in the dirt crying when three children came over to her. Two were from her Grade 2 classroom.



Hello,” said the girl. “I am Aruska, and these here are my brothers, Ajani and Jomo.”

“We saw how our classmates were treating you,” said Ajani, “but we did not want them to tease us too- so we pretended to be mean.”

“Jomo reminded us what our Maroon heritage teaches: To always welcome new-comers, and to always make them feel at home.”

Jomo, the eldest brother, lifted her out of the dirt and spoke loudly, and with authority so that all could hear in the playground:

“It is obvious that this girl is different.”

“Her skin is different...

“Her face is different... but she **is** pretty...

“She wears nice garments, while ours are all old and ruined... but everyone is different!



“God did not give us all our great gifts so we can hide them from others who are in need of them!”

Everyone played nicely afterwards, and each child gained knowledge from the other once they forgot about their social differences.

Meantime, hidden from view...

...the King and the Queen observed the events through Principal Davis’ one-side tinted window pane. Princess Pamela (who wanted to see what school was like for herself) was there too, also observing.

The King and Queen experienced mixed emotions at what they had just seen.

Chapter 6

The King and Queen came out to the playground with Princess Pamela. When Princess Aristabell saw them, she ran up to them and hugged them all gratefully.

Principal Davis introduced the strangers to the playground of curious children. They were excited to have the Royal family at their very own school!

They would have such exciting stories to take home and tell all their brothers and sisters later on.

The next day the King decreed a public holiday, and he and Queenie hosted a feast and celebration in honour of Princess Aristabell.

There were rides for all the children.



Aristabell introduced her parents to her three newest friends: Aruska, Ajani and Jomo.

Kingie wanted to know all the people that Princess Aristabell met when she left the Palace the previous day.

He wanted to hear all about how she had been treated by all the people she had encountered who had taught her lessons about the Real World- both good and bad.

Gold medals were given to those who contributed to Aristabell's knowledge in the Real World, even the lady from the supermarket!

The King even pardoned the little ones who were mean to his daughter, and everyone became great friends.



Kingie and Queenie made Aristabell promise never to sneak out of the Palace, ever again.

Kingie and Queenie promised in return to allow his two daughters, Aristabell and Pamela, to visit the Real World on weekends to talk to their new friends.

They even arranged with the parents of Aruska, Ajani and Jomo to get their lessons in the Palace along with the princesses from now on.

Everyone who had touched Aristabell's life with Real World knowledge would be cared for by the Royals for many years to come!

THE END

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Kelli-Ann M. Wilson is from Jamaica, West Indies.

Married with 2 children, the pursuit of story-telling as a hobby was a natural progression from small writing and editing jobs previously done on the Web.

Kelli-Ann loves a good crime novel and is a fan of television crime dramas too- just as long as they are well-written.

The book you are about to read is Kelli-Ann Wilson's second work. She is currently working on other stories- so stay tuned!