

Chryssoula Loulopoulou

The princess who didn't eat eggplants

Illustrations by
Eftichia Koukouzeli-Dimakopoulou





Chrissy Loulopoulou was born in Drama in 1962. She studied English Language and Literature in Aristotle University of Thessaloniki, Greece. Today she lives in Katerini and, after twenty years of work in the field of education, she now works in the public services.

Her first novel "The first, gentle truth" (Empeiria Publications) was published in 2002 and her second "God's whisper in my ear" (Epektasi Publications) in 2008. She is currently working on her first poetry book, entitled "Red Squirt". She is an associate of the Cypriot, e-magazine Mag Newspaper (<http://www.themagmedia.com>).

E-mail: chrislou62@hotmail.com

CHRYSSOULA LOULOPOULOU

THE PRINCESS WHO DIDN'T EAT EGGPLANTS

Illustrations by
EFTICHIA KOUKOUZELI-DIMAKOPOULOU

Translation from Greek by
PETROS BEIMANAVIS



Chryssoula Loulopoulou, The princess who didn't eat eggplants
ISBN: 978-618-5040-16-1
August 2013

Illustrations:
Eftichia Koukouzeli-Dimakopoulou, eutixia.koukouzeli@yahoo.gr

Cover:
Roula Monogiou, studio@greenline.gr

Translation from Greek:
Petros Beimnavis, beimann1984@gmail.com

Page layout:
Iraklis Lampadariou, iraklis.lampadariou@gmail.com

Saita publications
42 Athanasiou Diakou str, 652 01, Kavala, Greece
T.: 0030 2510 831856
M.: 0030 6977 070729
e-mail: info@saitapublications.gr
website: www.saitapublications.gr

Note: The font that we used is offered by Aka-acid (www.aka-acid.com).



Creative Commons license
Attribution-Non Commercial-No Derivs
3.0 Unported

With the agreement of the author and publisher, you are free to share, copy, distribute and transmit the work under the following conditions: attribution, non commercial use, no derivative works.

Detailed information about this license cc, you can read at:
<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/3.0/>

Once upon a time, in a marvelous palace, there lived a little princess named Helena. She had a pretty little face with big blue eyes and earrings of tiny pink pearls jeweled her ears. On her delicate hand she wore a bracelet decorated with turquoise gems. And on her tawny hair there was a small diamond crown revealing she was a princess.

Her mom, Queen Evaggelia, had sought after that her only daughter was always dressed with the finest clothes. Silken clothes, with lots of folds that made her billow out like a balloon once the wind was blowing and she was spinning around with joy. They were full with beautiful embroidery of suns, birds, flowers and bees. You could meet all of nature on her dress.

However, in spite of her finery, the little princess didn't look happy. She was wondering with sorrow around the palace's corridors and the

great garden. All alone, since she didn't have any friends or siblings.

"When will I have some company, mom? I don't like it at all being all alone! So many toys but no one to play with!" she complained to her mother one day.

"You have no use for company, my beloved daughter. You don't need anyone! You are the one and only Princess Helena! You have us adoring you and a palace full of luxurious things and wonderful toys that other people couldn't even dream of! Here, take a look at what I got for you!" said her father who just came back from another trip.

The gift he gave to her with a smiling face was a talking doll. The little girl jumped to his arms eagerly.

"Welcome back, daddy! But... another doll? I have loads of them!" answered Helena,



even though she took the doll in her arms, not to distress her father, King Dimitrios, who loved her so much.

“Well, my little one, play for a while and then wash your hands so that we can eat! The cook prepared eggplants with meat and they are really nutritious” her mother said.

“Eggplants? You know that I don’t like eggplants! I hate eggplants!” Helena grumbled and pulled a long face.

“Eggplants are delicious and very nutritious. Eat, my little girl, so that you grow up and your cheeks turn red! Please! You are so weak and pale!” her mother kept saying sorrowfully.

“I’m telling you, I don’t want to! I’d rather eat nothing!” she said in tears.

“Oh, if only it was just eggplants that you won’t eat!” sighed her upset mother.

This kept going on and on. Helena wouldn’t eat and her mother was chasing her in the garden to feed her with an egg, a fruit-cream and a yoghurt. Especially, when they had eggplants for dinner, the Princess kept her mouth closed. She used to run away from her mother, chasing peacocks and going up and down on the slide.

One day, when the sun was smiling, the little princess was hovering in the garden, alone as usual, smelling the musky flowers on the fence.

“Hey, you!” a whispering voice was heard.

Helena was puzzled and looked around, but she didn’t see anyone.

“Hey, little girl, right here, right over here!” the voice went on saying.

And then, the little princess saw that there was a small hole on the fence. Looking carefully,



she discerned the face of a girl. She approached until she came close to a bonny, chubby and rose-red face. A couple of huge, brown eyes and a wide open smile helped her fancy the girl immediately, which was pretty much the same age.

“Who are you?” she asked filled with curiosity.

“My name is Felicity and I live in a farm nearby with my family. Do you want to play?”

Helena was so happy she could barely keep herself from jumping up and down. This was the first time she’s been asked to play with another child.

“Yes!” she yelled with ardour.

She made way with her hands through the fence and went out instantly without being noticed by anyone from the palace. With quick moves she took the crown off of her head, not to be recognized, and hid it in her pocket. She didn’t want to make friends just because she was the King’s

daughter. She wished to be accepted like she was just another girl.

“My name is Helena!” she said and kindly gave her hand to her new friend.

“I am Felicity, like I told you before. I have been here many times before to play, but it’s the first time I meet another girl. Do you want to go to our farm? We have chicken, ducks, a dog, a cat and a cow. My brothers and sisters are there too. Now that school is out, we spend all day diving in the lake’s water and rolling on the grass”.

Helena could not believe what she was hearing. Games, company, animals, a lake! She has heard of all of this before, but she had never had the chance to enjoy it.

“Let’s go!” she joyfully said.

The two girls held hand in hand and went running down the hillside where the palace was built. When they arrived at Felicity’s house, she called her brothers and sisters and



a group of six smiling and rosy kids gathered around them at once. They welcomed Helena in their group like they knew her for years and they all played hide and seek, tag and many other games. They also chased the chicken down bursting in laughter. And when they got so tired that they couldn't take another breath, they lied down on the grass to rest.

"Children, it's noon, enough playing, come for lunch!" said a sweet voice.

"Mom, can a new friend of ours, Helena, stay and have lunch with us?" Felicity asked.

"Yes, of course! Come, little girl! There's enough for everyone!" Mrs. Elpiniki answered.

The children sat along the big, wooden table and begun eating a food Helena had never seen before. She tasted it and found it was great!

"Why can't my mother cook such delicious meals too?" Helena wondered.

"Do you like it, little girl?" asked Felicity's mom.

Very much! Well done, Mrs. Elpiniki! What is it?"

"Aubergine slippers!"

Helena tried not to laugh to this food's funny name. She didn't want to give the impression she was making fun of this hospitable lady! She saw the rest of the kids with full mouths and ate all of her share with big appetite.

The little princess looked around her. The family's house wasn't big and fancy like her own. The little girls did not wear any finery like herself. Everything was shabby. There weren't any toys. Not many furniture either. Just the necessary ones. But there were many smiles and rose-red cheeks on happy faces. Like those her mother wished to see on her daughter's face. She thought



EM 3-

how happy she would be if she also had brothers and sisters and sighed.

“What’s wrong, little girl?” Mrs. Elpiniki asked.

“I am... thinking that I had a great time with you, but I have to be back home soon. My parents should be worried”.

“Feel free to come back anytime, Helena! Since you are playing so nice and lovingly with my children, you can come here each and every day, if that’s what you want! Know that you’re not alone, here you have brothers and sisters!”

“Thank you very much! You are so kind, Mrs. Elpiniki! I will come back again!” Helena said with joy.

In the afternoon, Mr. Christos, the father, came back from his work really tired. Before he sat down at the table, he kissed his wife and children and welcomed their little guest. Helena noticed that he was limping and pacing slowly.

“My dad has a problem with his leg”, Felicity whispered in her ear.

“Why won’t he see a doctor?” asked Helena.

“The treatment is too expensive. My dad works all day long to earn money. We are a big family and not enough money is left for him!” said Felicity sadly and lowered her head.

“Do you feel like going for a cart-ride?” dad playfully asked when he was done eating.

“Yes!” the kids yelled with one voice.

“Let’s go! Old-Onoufrios will be glad to carry such a jolly company”.

They went up the hillside, they went all around the lake and during the ride all kids were singing songs about Onoufrios, the donkey with the big ears, about the cunning fox and the butterfly with the colorful wings.

At night, when the sun was hidden behind the tall mountain, Helena thanked and greeted the family. After that, she held hands with Felicity and slowly went up the hill. They did not want to part, that's how nice it was, that's how much close they got. Once they reached the palace's thick-flowered fence, Helena kissed Felicity goodbye.

"Will we play together again tomorrow?"

"You don't have to ask about it. Goodnight, my friend!" said Felicity and she kissed her back.

"Goodnight, my friend!" blissfully said Helena.

She got in the garden of the palace and there she froze. Her dad and mom were sitting at the balcony and they looked so sad.

"Where have you been all day, my child?" queen Evaggelia asked her as she enfolded her in a firm embrace.

"Don't you ever do that, ever! We were worried sick. Where were you, tell us!" King Dimitrios shouted at her in anger.

"I am sorry! I know that I should have not left without your permission, but I had the most beautiful time of my life! I met Felicity with her many siblings, I chased chicken, I threw stones in their lake, I went for a ride with Mr. Onoufrios, I ate aubergine slippers..." said Helena with enthusiasm.

Her parents stared at each other. Then they laughed their hearts out.

"What did you eat? Slippers?"

"Yes! Mrs. Elpiniki cooked it and it was delicious. Mom, you should cook it too! But, I also felt sad because Mr. Christos is sick and they cannot afford a doctor".

"One thing at a time. You got us confused!"

And so, the little princess recounted in full detail all day's events to her parents.

"So, will you forgive me? Will I be able to see my friends again? I want it so much! They are amazing, all of them! And don't you think that they played with me because they know I am a princess! They don't know anything about me! They are just good and gentle people. I am so happy that I finally have friends! Felicity is the world's sweetest girl! And you should see, mom, that she has red cheeks, just like you want me to have. You are going to love her, as soon as you meet her! If I'm allowed to spend time with her, I will eat all of my food, I promise! But, you should also cook the meal I liked, alright?" said Helena with one breath.

"Which meal? Slippers?" said the Queen laughing.

"Yes!"

"It's not slippers, my love! It is called aubergine slippers. Do you happen to know out of what it's made? Eggplants!"

"What? Is it true, mom?" Helena marveled.

"Yes, my dear! Those eggplants I've been insisting that you should taste even once! Do you see now that I was right? Do you see how tasty eggplants are and what have you been missing all this time because of your stubbornness?"

"Yes, mom! I am sorry! From now on, I will trust your words!" Helena said in sorrow and lowered her little head.

"Come on, don't feel sad! Do you know now that everything we tell you to do is because we love you so? Even if we shout at you sometimes! Always remember that!"

"Yes, mom! Mommy, please, will you come with me tomorrow to meet Felicity, Mrs. Elpiniki and Mr. Christos?"

Of course, my darling! I'd like to thank them for making my daughter so happy!"

“They are very poor, mom! The children have no toys. I have so many and I never play with them. What if I gave my toys to them?”

“I would say that you are an amazing girl with a great heart. Well done for thinking like this!”

“Awesome! I’ll go check for those I don’t need anymore! I have many dresses too! I want to share everything with them. Besides, what’s the worth of things when they remain locked in drawers and closets and nobody enjoys them?” Helena said and ran up the marble stairs to her room.

“Have you ever seen our child so much happy?” the King asked his wife.

“No! And you should know that I did my best to see her smile! It looks like all she ever needed was friends, my dear! That is why she didn’t eat,

sadness is to blame. Dimitri, we should help this family too. None of them knew that Helena is our daughter. Whatever they did was without waiting for something in return, just out of kindness”.

“Exactly, Evaggelia my dear! We shall definitely look after them, it is our duty! When people are suffering, all of us must do something to lighten the burden they’re carrying”, he agreed.

The day after, while Mrs. Elpiniki was doing laundry and Mr. Christos was crafting something, they couldn’t believe their eyes when the royal carriage stopped outside their farmyard. The little princess came joyfully out of it and ran towards them. Felicity ran too and embraced her friend.

“But, you... you are...” Felicity stammered.

“Yes, it’s me!” Helena laughed.



ERL

They spent the day all together. The King wanted to know what was the problem with Mr. Chistos's leg and sought that Felicity's father would start his treatment immediately. Helena gave to the children all the clothes and toys she had brought with her. More kids from the neighborhood gathered and they all started playing in joy.

"How could we ever thank you for all you've done for us, Your Highness?" Mrs. Elpiniki asked with tears coming down her eyes.

"You just need to teach me the recipe for aubergine slippers, because my daughter loved eating it!" said the Queen laughing.

"From now on, I won't be complaining, I shall eat every food. But first of all, eggplants! And they're nutritious too, right, mom?" Helena stated.

"Yes, my princess, you should do that! There are people living in our town who would be very happy to have even a single plate of food on their

table. Do you know, my dear, how many hungry people there are?" Mrs. Elpiniki said in sorrow.

"Really, Mrs. Elpiniki? I never even imagined of it!" said the princess surprised.

"Really! Right here, down the road, there are two little kids living with their grandmother because both their parents died. Granny cannot work in order to make some money, so you probably see how hard it is for them. Everyone in the neighborhood is helping them. They're taking them food, but again, it is a very difficult situation. The children need clothes, shoes, books and many more things. And when the grandmother dies, what would become of the orphans?" Mrs. Elpiniki wondered.

"There too, up the alley, Mr. Giannis lives with his family. A few days ago their house was set on fire and he can't afford building a new one. Now, they live in the ruins, but what will happen once winter is here?"

How are they supposed to endure the cold and the rain with no roof over their heads?" Mr. Christos added.

"There's also old-Helias right across the street who lives alone. The day before yesterday, he slipped, fell and hurt his leg. This poor man has such a hard time and no one in the world to take care of him", said Felicity joylessly.

The King and Queen listened very carefully. Felicity's parents explained to them about all sorts of problems that burdened the town's people. And Helena was listening surprised, with her mouth wide open. She could not imagine that there was so much pain in the world. She thought that the most miserable thing is to be pushed to eat eggplants.

Once the night fell, the royal family returned to the palace. Helena went to bed completely tired, but her parents stayed up discussing till the crack

of dawn. And so, they decided that everything in the kingdom would change to better the lives of their subjects.

Indeed, the Queen paid visits to the town's houses quite often, to check if people needed food, clothes and medicine. The King sought that everybody has a job. He visited the stores and the fields, checking for those in need of help. He gave them money to buy all necessary materials. He built an orphanage for the parentless children and a retirement home for the elderly who lived alone.

As of Princess Helena, she became everyone's favourite. She left no child complaining, she gave away clothes and toys to all of them. And it was with her suggestion that a magnificent school was built and a huge playground as well. A big library was also built for the children's free time.

There was no more misery in this town. It vanished when one man's love for another appeared.

The following year, another princess saw the light of this world, little, charming Chrysa. Helena was delighted to have the company of a marvelous sister!

Both girls and Felicity with her brothers and sisters became inseparable friends and everyday they were raising the world with their games and their joyful voices.

And they lived happily ever after!

And if you believe in this tale and you also do good things for those around you, even if you are not a princess or a king... who knows? Maybe, with your little help, this world will be a better place!





Let books fly
free!

The idea of **Saita publications** popped up in July 2012, having as primary goal the creation of a web space where new author's work can interact with the reading audience directly and free, without any obstacles.

Saita publications' aim is to redefine the relationship between Publisher-Author-Reader, cultivating a true dialogue, an interaction and an effective communication among the ebook and the reader. **Saita publications** stay far away from profit, exploitation and commercialization of literary property.

The strong wind of **passion** for reading,
the sweet breeze of **creativity**,
the zephyr of **innovation**,
the sirocco of **imagination**,
the levanter of **persistence**,
the deep power of **vision**,
guide the **saita** of our publications.

We invite you to let books fly free!



doraluna

Free children books
and creation

This book shared online by doraluna.com

For more information about copyrights please check the copyright notice.

On doraluna.com you can:

- *Read and download children book for free.
- * Upload your book or story.
- * Participate in the children's stories contest and win rewarding prizes.



Eftichia Koukouzeli-Dimakopoulou's relation to painting is one of passion. She did not study Fine Arts, but her instinct is guiding her through fascination. She began to expose her works in 2008 and she wishes to keep on expressing herself through painting for as long as she lives. She does not claim to be a painter, she just paints. She is a member of Karditsa's Visual Arts Association since 2008. She's done three personal expositions and participated in twenty three collective ones, i.e. in the Greek-French Association of Kolonaki, in Palataki of Chaidari, in Karditsa's Archaeological Museum, in Mirror Art Gallery, in Karditsa's Visual Arts Association, in Karditsa's Theatrical Workshop and in the Mansion of Peiraeus's Public Picture Gallery.



How troubled is the life of Princess Helena! She does not like eggplants, need she say it again?

Helena has everything. Toys, clothes, a big beautiful house and her parents adore her. How ungrateful on her behalf, people say! If she has all she could ever need, then why is she so sad?

And then, one day everything changed. Going through a hole in the royal fence, Helena meets... Felicity and she tastes a funny named food.

"The Princess who didn't eat eggplants" is a fascinating story about friendship and the value of sharing goods.

"And if you believe in this tale and you also do good things for those around you, even if you are not a princess or a king... who knows? Maybe, with your little help, this world will be a better place!"



doraluna

Free children books
and creation

This book shared online by doraluna.com

For more information about copyrights please check the copyright notice.

On doraluna.com you can:

- *Read and download children book for free.
- * Upload your book or story.
- * Participate in the children's stories contest and win rewarding prizes.