Megan and the Princess of Death

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Trapped in a strange world, Megan and Frits wandered the streets. “There’s got to be a road home somewhere around here,” Megan muttered. “There’s got to be. Got to be.”

“Meeew” Frits agreed.
Suddenly, a car screeched to a stop and the door was flung open. “Come quickly, I know how to get you home!” said a voice from within.

“Get us home?” Megan asked.

“Yes, yes. I am Princess Elavuarasi. Get into this car at once!”

“At once,” Megan said, getting into the car. But Frits wasn’t too pleased. “Ssssssss!” he hissed, almost scratching the princess’s nose off her face.
The princess drove very fast. Megan clutched Frits tighter. “How did you know we want to get home?” she asked.
“The rock monster told me. Now stay still or you’ll never get home! Here, put this coin on your forehead,” said the princess. The princess snapped her fingers. SNAP.

The car ZOOMED out of the strange world and ZOOPED into a deep, dark cave.
“I can’t see!” Megan said. “Mrrrow,” Frits hissed, his bright eyes stabbing the darkness.

“Welcome to The Hopah Place,” the princess grinned. “There is a gate to your world somewhere in here. To find it, you must complete three tasks. And you’ll need to do it before you run out of time.” SNAP.
An hourglass appeared out of nowhere. “Run out of time?” Megan asked.

“Yes!” the princess said. “Are you going to repeat everything I say? If you don’t complete the tasks in time, Frits and you will burn.” She laughed nastily.
The princess sounded the loudest whistle Megan had ever heard. “For your first task, you must get this boatman to ferry us across. But you’re not allowed to say a word,” she said. “Tick tock, tick tock.”

Megan remembered the coin the princess had put on her forehead. She handed it over to the boatman. He took the coin and rowed them across.
“That was easy. But you will never solve the next one! You must cross the bridge that no living man can step on,” the princess said. “Tick tock, tick tock.”

“No living man. No living man. No living man,” Megan hummed the princess’s words. She put her left foot on the bridge and then her right. “I’m a girl and Frits is a cat, so we can cross.” Megan and Frits ran across the bridge.
The princess was hopping mad. “Your final task is the toughest. Tick tock, tick tock.” she said.

A giant dog with three heads appeared. It growled. It slobbered. It barked. “You have one biscuit to feed all three heads,” the princess whispered. “If you feed just one, the other two will eat you and your little cat. What will you do? Tick tock, tick tock.”
Megan broke the biscuit into three and tossed them at the three heads. “Here you go, doggies!” she said.

CRUNCH. MUNCH. CRUNCH. The three heads chewed the biscuit.
“We solved all the riddles, Frits.” Megan flapped her arms. “We can go home now!”
“No,” the princess growled.
“But we solved all the riddles!” Megan protested.
“NO!” the princess screamed. “I’m a PRINCESS and I always win.” She grabbed Megan by
the shoulder and shook her.
“But you said, you said. You promised!” Tears began to roll down Megan’s cheeks.
“Hmph, I lied. There is no gate.” The princess stuck her tongue out.

Megan sank to the ground. Frits raced towards her. But just as he got to her — BADAAAM BOOOOM! The air crackled. DUM DAMAL! The cave shook.

“What is happening here?” The voice belonged to a woman twice as tall as a palm tree.

“I solved the tasks, but the princess won’t let me go home!” Megan complained.
“Is this true?” the woman asked sternly.
“Mmmm, yes. But Maa. . .” the princess whined.
“I AM QUEEN PINATTAI, AND THERE WILL BE NO BUTS!” the queen yelled. “Take this girl back home!”
“But ma, she’s weird. She does strange things, she’s always repeating what I say!” the princess said.
“She completed the tasks, didn’t she?” the queen said. “I tap my fingers on the chair when I’m nervous. Does that make me weird?” the queen asked.
The princess shook her head. But then, SN—
—AP.

Megan, Fritz, and the princess ZOOMED out of the Hapoh Place and ZOOPED into a new world.
They were surrounded by thick roots and green vines. The plants were moving.

“Arggggh! My mom is so... arggggh!” the princess groaned. She snapped her fingers. Nothing happened. She tried again.
“Shhh! Don’t make any noise,” the princess said. “Tree trolls everywhere,”
“Don’t make any noise,” Megan repeated.
“Mrrroww,” Frits added, climbing onto Megan’s shoulder. The Tree Trolls swung closer. Megan and the princess huddled together.
How will Megan and the others escape from the nasty Tree Trolls?

Find out in *Megan and the Bridge of Life*. 
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Megan and the Princess of Death
(English)

After following Frits down a cable car line, Megan finds herself trapped in another strange world, The Hopah Place, with an annoying princess. Megan and Frits must journey through a series of scary-creepy caves to find their way back home, but first she must solve three riddles.

This is a Level 3 book for children who are ready to read on their own.

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