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But when she is rescued, everything does not happen as planned, the prince ceases to be charming, and the princess, following the advice of a wise poy, goes on a fascinating journey along the Path of Truth. Eventually, he discovers that fairy tales can come true. This wonderful story, in the line Knight of Rusty Armour, symbolizes the journey we all make in life when we separate the illusion from reality and learn who we are and how that everyday miracle that life works. This story is very special because it lovingly leads you to a new way of thinking about yourself and life, in order to fill your future with love and hope Og Mandino (Author of the Greatest Salesman in the World), PART 11. One day my prince will arrive someday my prince will arrive once a delicate little princess with golden hair, named Victoria, who sincerely believed in fairy tales and the eternal happiness of princesses. He absolutely believed in the magic of the wise men, in the triumph of good over evil and in the mighty love capable of defeating everything. Actually, a whole philosophy based on the wisdom of fairy tales. One of his earliest childhood memories was his foam bath, which gave him a warm and rescrewed appearance, after which he pressed under his pink-down blanket among piles of soft pillows ready to hear stories of beautiful endangered princesses the queen read to her before going to bed. Dressed in rags or under the spells of a century-old dream, a prisoner of the tower or a victim of disaster, they always managed to save the blonde from a brave, beautiful and charming prince. The little princess memorized every word her mother said, and night after night she fell asleep, poking wonderful tales in her imagination. Will my prince ever come?, — the queen asked one night, opening her wonderful amber eyes full of wonder and innocence. Yes, darling, the queen replied, someday. And will it be high, brave, handsome and charming?, — asked the little princess. Of course I do. Just as you dreamed of it and even more, because it will be the light of your life and your meaning of existence miss, because that's how it's written. And will we live happily ever after, as in fairy tales?, — asked him again, as if he had dreamed of bowing his head, and putting his hands on his cheek. The queen, gently and tenderly caressing the little princess's hair, replied: As in fairy tales. Now sleep, it's time. He gave her a warm kiss on his forehead and left the room, closing the door with great stealth. Now you can get out, there's no danger, whispered the little princess, leaning against the bed and holding up one of her leaflets so timothy Vandenberg III could get out of hiding. Come on, man, he said. Her furry little friend jumped into bed and went to take her usual place beside her. In fact, he did not look like Timothy Vandenberg III, but to an ordinary mongrel, although the little princess loved him as if he were the most regal of the crown dogs. He gave her an effusive hug and so, happy and happy, they fell asleep. Every day the little princess wore royal blouses, dressed in one of her evening costumes and put on her heels, imagining that they were glass shoes. Dragging a huge skirt across the floor, he walk around the room, flirtatious lashes, look sweet and say: I always knew you would come, my dear prince. Actually, I'd be honored to be your wife. He then depicted the life-saving scenes of his favorite fairy tale, recite stanzas by heart. The little princess prepared with a big moat before the arrival of her prince and never tired of playing her role. At the age of seven, she knew how to move her eyelashes, look flirtatious and accept marriage proposals. Over dinner, and, o formulated the princess of her desire in secret and turned off the candles of her birthday cake stuffed with sweet chocolate, the queen got up and handed her a package wrapped with great care. Your father and I think you are old enough to appreciate this special gift. It has gone from mother to daughter for generations, and I was the same age when my mother gave it to me for my birthday. We hope that one day you can give it to your daughter, too. The queen put the package in the hands of her daughter, who, with great expectation, untied the ribbon and bow, although not in a hurry, because she could, following her custom, add them intact to her collection. He then removed the paper that wrapped it without breaking it and exposed an old music box with two figurines on top depicting an elegant pair in a waltz position. Oh, look, she exclaimed, rubbing her fingers, she's blonde with her prince! Put it in princess, said the king. Careful not to hit him too hard, he turned the little key and, instantly, the bell of the song: Someday my prince would arrive spread across the room and the elegant couple began to walk around and around. My favorite song!, — reclaimed little princess. The queen was ecstatic. It foreshadows your future. Proof of what's going to happen. I love it, said the little princess, fascinated by the music and figurines, thank you, thank you! Victoria was just waiting for time to come to her room that night to play alone with the music box and, at the same time, to be able to talk and share her dreams with Vicky, her best friend, even if the king and queen insisted on telling her it was imaginary. Hurry up, Victoria! Vicky told her with great excitement, as soon as the door closed, get her going! I'm going, Victoria said, putting the music box on the nightstand and turning the key. Vicky started buzzing someday my prince would arrive as his music filled the whole room. Come on, Victoria, let's dance, he told her. I do not know if we should, I think ... You think too much. Come! The little princess was placed in front of a large bronze mirror located in the corner of her white and pink room. Whenever you looked at it, the reflection returned to her Announcements Princess, who believed in the tales of Weight:8.32Mb Format:txt, PDF, ePub Peter Harris Jonas Cobos Max Gallo Ligar as cycling Brandy Manhattan Pendergast 06 - Dance of Death Preston and baby Carl Gustav Jung Sarah Dunant Geert Kimpem Kimpem Kimpem Kimpem la princesa que creia en cuentos de hadas libro completo para descargar. la princesa que creia en los cuentos de hadas libro completo. la princesa que creia en los cuentos de hadas libro completo pdf. la princesa que creia en los cuentos de hadas libro completo gratis. la princesa que creia en cuentos de hadas libro completo gratis. la princesa que creia en los cuentos de hadas libro completo descargar. la princesa que creia en los cuentos de hadas audio libro completo

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