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extracts from
**How the Library (Not the Prince)
Saved Rapunzel**

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Please print off and read at your leisure.



To my brilliant, book-loving friend - Claire Edmeston
W.M.

To all my family and friends
R.A.

JANETTA OTTER-BARRY BOOKS

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How the Library (NOT the Prince) Saved Rapunzel



F
FRANCES LINCOLN
CHILDREN'S BOOKS

When the sun was full blaze, just after lunch,
the baker came round selling warm things to munch.

“Rapunzel, Rapunzel, please let down your hair,”

called the baker from down on the bottom stair.

“I’ve got a bad knee
but I’m not one to moan.
Let me send up some bread
and a hot buttered scone.”

But Rapunzel just sat.
She didn’t flinch.
She wouldn’t move – not even an inch.
Not a sound was uttered.
Not a word was said.
So the baker went back to her shop to sell bread.





Now Rapunzel has changed, and it makes her wince to think that she used to just wait for a prince – that she used to just sit, that she didn't move – with nowhere to go and nothing to prove!

For **n**OW she reads three books every night under the beam of her bedside light.

She can tell you the distance to the moon. She can do Scottish dancing and play the bassoon.

She can speak in four languages, skip and play chess, she can knit tiny egg cups and cross-stitch a dress. She knows the difference between crows and rooks –

and all because of ...