

The Quest for Freedom

Written &
Illustrated by
Saraya Wijay



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Chapter 1: Princess Melody

Princess Melody was a beautiful princess with golden locks of silky, golden-blond hair. In the palace she wore a dress with all kinds of pink on it, and in her room she wore light pink baggy leggings and a beautiful pink jumper with a golden crown belt.



One cloudy afternoon, the palace gardens called to Princess Melody. She only went there when she wanted freedom. But this day she needed it more than ever. She didn't care if it was dull or gloomy, she just wanted to be away from the palace.

Princess Melody wasn't the kind of fancy prancy princess, she was unique. She loved adventures, but the problem was her mother wouldn't let her out on her own. Her desire for adventure made her want to escape the palace and her family. Princess Melody always thought that it was so unfair that her mother would not let her go out

into the real world and explore. She lived in a palace which was surrounded by the beautiful meadows of England.

When Princess *Melody* was small, she was so used to the palace and all the comforts, but now she was older – aged 13 – she knew it was ten times better in the outside world than being stuck in a palace full of glory.

Princess *Melody* looked outside the window when her mother wouldn't let her outside.

One day, Princess *Melody* thought, “Why can't I be free just like every other kid in the world?”

Until a few weeks later...

Chapter 2 : Where is Princess Melody?

The palace staff was searching everywhere, every room. They were sure they had searched up, down and all around! They had no idea of where Princess Melody had gone. So they came to the conclusion that...

PRINCESS. MELODY. WAS. DEFINITELY. GONE.

Everyone was so worried about what had happened to Princess Melody. Had she been kidnapped?

But a few hours before that...

Looking outside the window Princess Melody thought, "Today I am going to get the freedom I so long for and nothing is going to stop me." So, because she was so thrilled to escape the confines of the palace, she sprinted down the stairs - nearly tripping - grabbed a coat and ran through the back door quickly and stealthily like a cheetah.

Since her castle was surrounded by meadows, the forest wasn't too far away. And with that, Princess Melody set off.

Once Princess Melody had reached the forest, she crawled under all the vines, bushes and other plants. She had a bag with a golden crown buckle that carried everything she might need.

She was walking for what seemed like hours, and it was starting to get dark. It no longer felt so fun and Melody was feeling rather scared. She was tired, hungry and missing her mum very much.

Suddenly, a figure appeared out of the gloom; Princess Melody jumped back in horror, wondering who - or what - it could be.

Chapter 3 : A Girl Named Dori

The figure in the shadows just turned out to be a regular girl. Princess Melody sighed in relief. “Hello,” she called “are you okay?”

“Oh umm yes and hello, my name is Dori,” the girl stammered. Dori was a beautiful girl that had the exact same golden-blond hair as Princess Melody. She was wearing a navy blue dress with a tree belt and a tree headband that looked like two bright green trees popping out of her head. She also wore a sky blue cardigan with

green and pink badges on it. She had beautiful dark brown eyes with hazel brown freckles on her cheeks.



“That’s a nice name,” Princess *Melody* replied kindly,
“my name is Princess *Melody*.”

Dori joked, “Well hello then your majesty! Oh sorry,”
regretting what she had said before.

“Ha ha ha ha, it doesn’t matter, I’m not one of those
fancy prancy princesses anyway. So it’s okay.” laughed
Princess *Melody*.

“Oh thank goodness,” said Dori, breathing a sigh of
relief.

“Oh, I almost forgot to ask, why did you come here in
the first place?” asked Dori, curious to know.

“Well... umm, my mother never let me go out into the
world so I escaped...” replied the princess, but then she
tailed off.

After a few moments of silence, Dori finally said, “Well,
your reason is a bit different to mine. I was trying to go to
the park, but then I got lost and ended up here. I can’t
wait to get back home.” The two girls carried on chatting
until they heard a slight rustle becoming louder and louder...

Chapter 4 : The Dragon

They both started tiptoeing towards the rocky wall and when suddenly they heard the most terrible sound.

“Aaaarrrrggghhh”

This wasn't a human “cry” – it could only be a dragon!

“Are you scared Princess Melody?”

“You can call me Mels, but yes!”

They both ran back, not knowing what to do. “Mels” found a piece of sharp glass, and without thinking, threw it at the dragon. The dragon froze. It was like it was a statue.

“What were you thinking?” asked Dori in a very cross voice.

“I know, I wasn't thinking,” replied Princess Melody realising what she had done wrong – again.

Dori ran back and asked, “Please can I have your bag Mels? Hurry up, I don't have all day.”

“Here you go,” said the princess, passing Dori her bag, in which she found some tissue and a rope.

“Wow, you have just the things we need,” said Dori, surprised.

Gently approaching the dragon, she put the rope around the glass that was injected into its skin, and then used the tissue to wipe off the blood that was spreading as she pulled out the glass.

While Dori was using her bag, Princess Melody was contemplating what she had done. Had she done the right thing? Or not? Dori made her realise how important family

is and how her family would be worried without her in the palace. They loved her unconditionally. Now she was wondering whether to go back home. But how?

Even in her own world, she would be amazed at Dori’s nursing skills.

“Woah, that was amazing,” said Princess Melody, surprised.

“Thanks, well I can’t take all the credit, my mum’s a doctor so I already had some experience,” replied Dori, grateful for what Princess Melody had said.

“I am missing my mum very much and I can’t wait to get back home,” cried Dory. “Don’t worry we will find a way,” consoled Princess Melody.

Chapter 5 : Knowing The Dragon

“Thank you,” mumbled the dragon, still sounding like it was in pain. It tried to stand up with the wound still there.

“Who said that?” asked Dori quickly, turning her head. But she couldn’t see anyone apart from Princess Melody and the dragon.

“Me,” said the Dragon again very calmly.

“Who?” asked Dori again.

“It’s the dragon!!! Can’t you see?” Princess *Melody* finally spat out because she couldn’t take any more of this drama.

“Wait, so if you can talk *Mr Dragon*,” Dori now had an excellent question to ask, “what is your name and is it possible for you to take us home?”

“Well of course, after helping me,” the dragon replied, “oh and my name is Bob.”



“Can we go to your castle because I don’t think Bob will know where my house is,” Dori whispered.

“Of course,” Princess *Melody* replied.

“Please can you take us to the palace? I am the king’s daughter, Princess *Melody*,” she told the dragon.

And with that, Bob opened up his wings that rustled against the tree, as he jumped with joy and they set off, not knowing what to expect.

Chapter 6 : Riding Home

Dori and Princess Melody climbed onto Bob. Since Bob was small, it was pretty hard to fit both the girls on. Bob spread his wings, stretching them out getting ready to fly. He jumped up but he didn't come down. Instead, he flapped his wings higher and higher before soaring into the glistening blue sky.

The clouds were still above them but the view of the land was off the charts. The ride was a bit bumpy but, who cared? It was still fun!

The girls were looking down, not even scared. Somehow, they wanted their phones to take pictures, but sadly, Dori didn't even have one.

Princess Melody had never seen the world like this, so she was glad she had escaped, just for a short time. Even though she felt a sting of guilt in her stomach, she knew leaving had been worth it.

The ride was pretty long, but Princess Melody and Dori knew it was worthwhile.

Today was definitely the best day of her life!

After about half an hour riding on Bob, they were there. They had made it. They were at the castle. Princess Melody got off Bob nervously, scared of what her mother would say.

She basically dawdled to the door of the palace because she was so scared! She only started walking

properly when Dori pushed her, because she knew that Princess Melody was dawdling on purpose.

As Princess Melody entered the palace, she looked around and snuck in, the same way that she had left. She crawled up the stairs and tiptoed to her room.

But instead of entering her room she was caught, but not by her mother. Nor by her father, and not by any of the servants. It was a woman. With shiny, creamy peach skin and the same golden-blond hair as her and Dori. However there was something different about it. It was more shiny, and more silky. Just like Dori's.

“Mum!” Dori cried from behind Princess Melody. She ran down the corridor and gave her mother a great, big hug. From behind Dori’s mum, walked Melody’s. “ Well, Missy, where have you been?” said Melody’s mum the Queen.

“I escaped and wanted to go out into the *real* world. I wanted freedom...” she tailed off as she burst into tears. Dori wanted to leave and give both of them space to reconcile. She had never seen Melody like this. Was she like this in the palace? She wanted to know.

The Queen continued, “We were just trying to protect you darling! We’re always scared that someone will kidnap you for ransom as you are a King’s daughter.”

“Sorry mother, what I did was wrong,”

“It’s okay, however your father, Diane and the rest of the palace were worried sick!” replied the Queen. They gave each other a hug, but then, Melody stepped back and said, “Who is Diane?”

“Dori’s mum,” the queen replied laughing. “She came to report to the Royal guards about her missing daughter and I told her you were missing too”.

“Hi,” said Dori’s mum sweetly. Dori looked up at her mum, then Melody and then smiled.

“Bob!” cried Melody’s father, “you’re back!”

“Hello George!” Bob cried back.

“Hey! How do you know each other?”

The King chuckled, “We go back a long way. Bob was our class pet when I was in school.”

“Father,” Melody interrupted, “I was wondering if we could keep Bob as a pet?”

“Yes! OF COURSE!” exclaimed the king and Bob together.

“Well then that’s settled,” the Queen was now overjoyed at the new plan. “I’ll be happy for Melody to explore outside if Bob is guarding her

Chapter 7: Happy At Last!

As time went on, Princess Melody continued to have adventures with her new best friend Dori and her pet dragon Bob!

Finally, Princess Melody was home and she was happy that she had found a path to freedom with Bob. Now she was home, she had a new friend and even a “pet” dragon and she couldn’t feel happier.

She understood that she had been very selfish to her family, making them worried sick, but now they forgave her and understood her more...



Come back to find out what fun and adventures
Melody, Dori and Bob have in the future!

We hope that you and your family and friends enjoy
the book that you have created.

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SWITCHED ON!

MEET PRINCESS MELODY, A LONELY PRINCESS

WHO IS BORED, STUCK IN A CASTLE.

SHE ESCAPES INTO THE WOODS - BUT WAS IT THE
RIGHT DECISION?