

Swan Lake

Words and illustrations by Hazel Molly



This book belongs to:



The Swan Lake

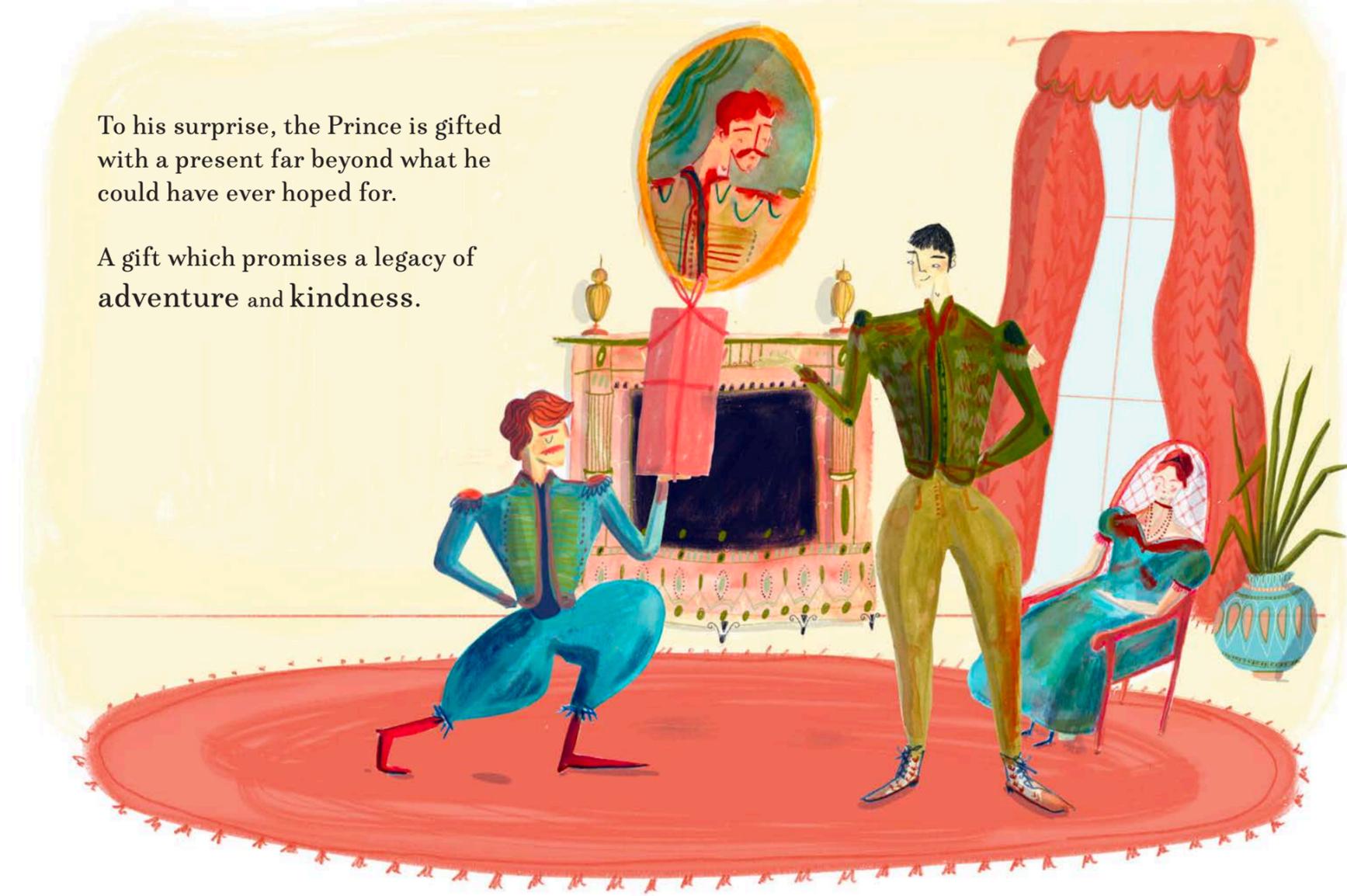
By Hazel Molly

Today is a special day in the Kingdom of Pavlova.
A secret gift has arrived.





Through the grand palace doors and along the tall lavish corridors, the gift makes its destination to the Princes parlour.



To his surprise, the Prince is gifted with a present far beyond what he could have ever hoped for.

A gift which promises a legacy of adventure and kindness.



Overjoyed, the Prince takes his gift of the golden bow to seek his adventure.

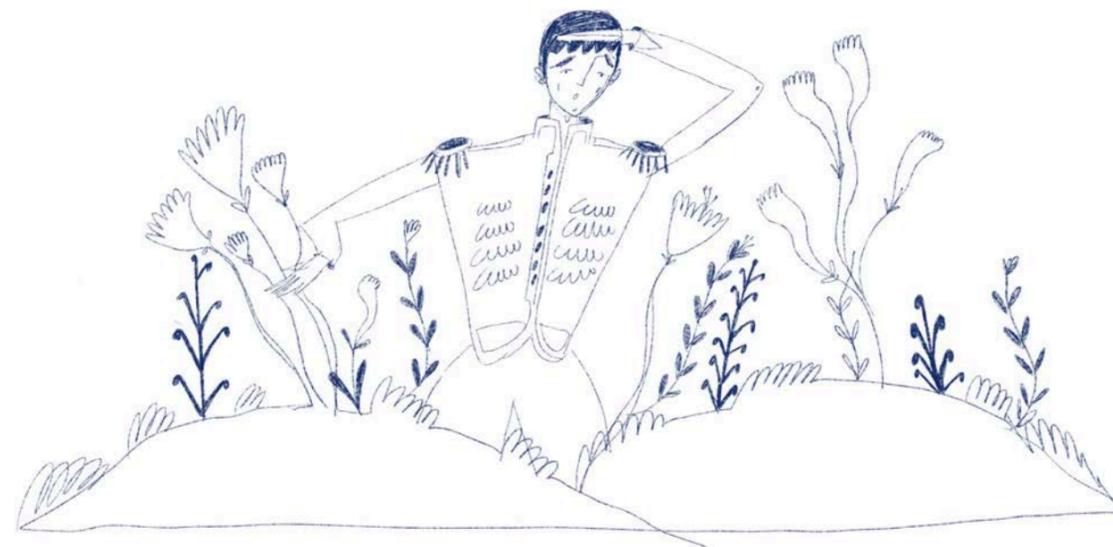


Over hills and fields and through deep forest,
the Prince comes upon the most beautiful lake.



The Prince approached the lake further as the sun began to set.

He noticed something rather peculiar.



The swans began to transform.



Their long necks and graceful beaks shrunk. The soft white feathers and elegant wings were replaced with dresses made from the finest silks.

They were in fact far from any swan the Prince had seen before.

They were human.





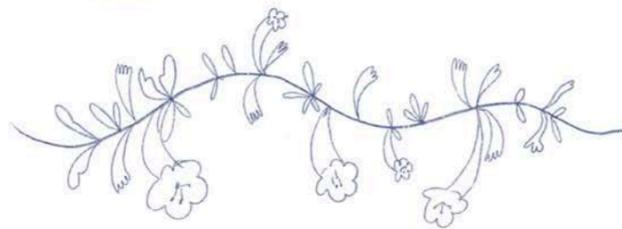
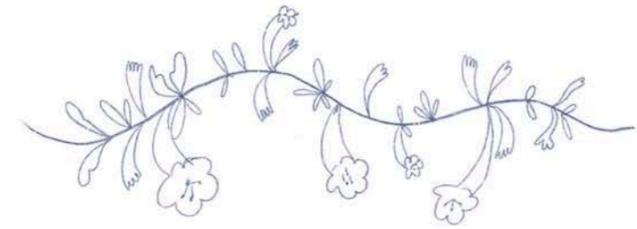
Hello?

called the Prince into the lake.

'I am Odette, who are you?'

called the voice.

'Pleased to meet you. I am the Prince of Pavlova.'



May I ask why you were all in the lake?



It truly is the most awful tale. We were stolen from our homes by the evil sorcerer Von Rathbort. He placed a spell on us so that we live as swans during the day and return to our human selves when the sun sets.

Only an act of true kindness may break this spell.

With a farewell to Odette and the swan folk, the prince journeyed back to the palace.

His head full of thoughts of the swan lake and a vague feeling that he was being followed.



The Prince returned back to the palace and was greeted by a mighty
Surprise!



He was in no mood to celebrate.

The Queen declared that it was now time for the Prince to choose someone to marry.
But all the Prince could think of was Odette.



So, the Prince danced with the other Princesses from near and far Kingdoms. Until he spotted someone who looked rather familiar.

It was
Odette!



'It is Odette who I choose to marry' declared the Prince.



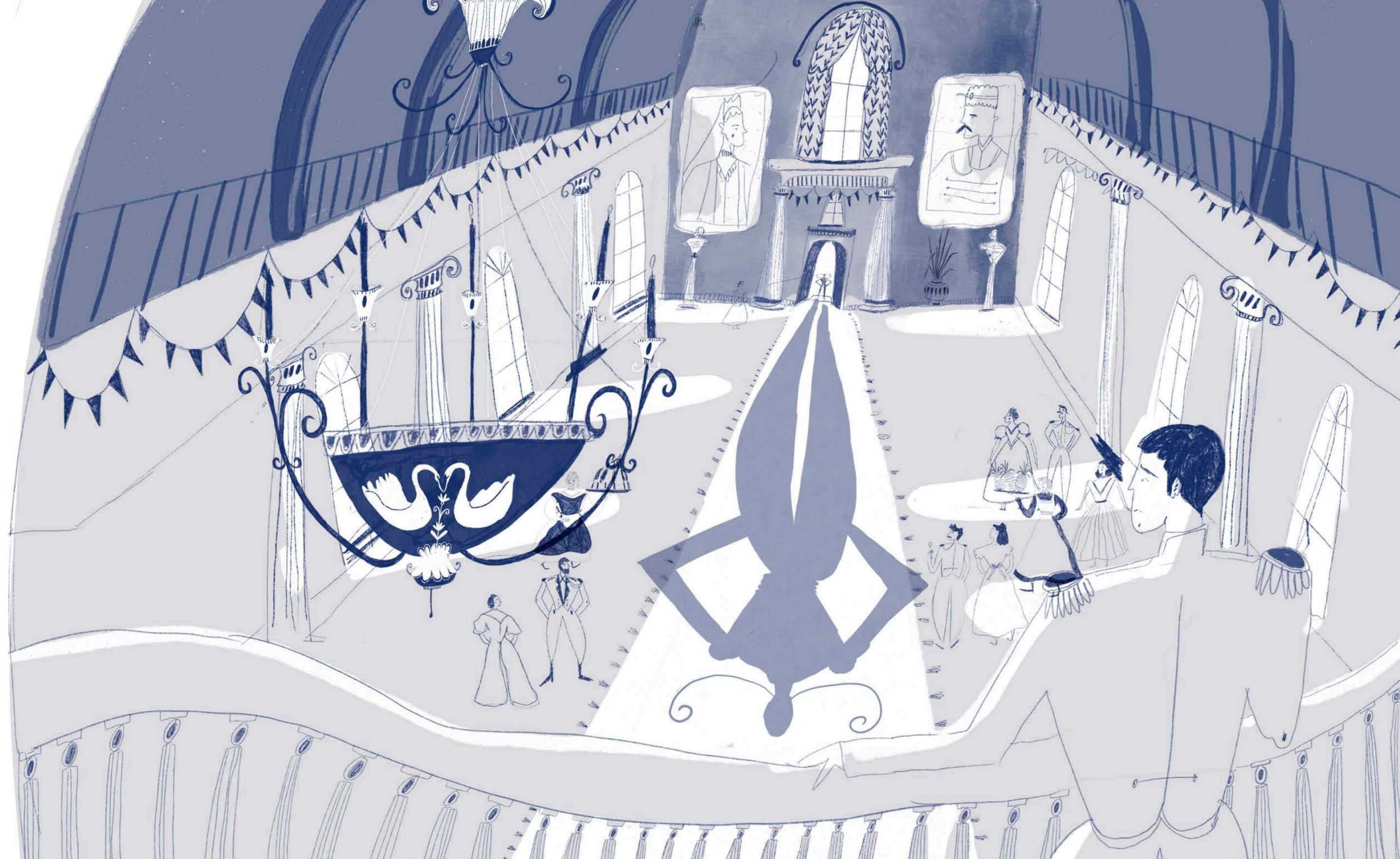
Suddenly the palace doors flew open and a large shadow cast over the palace hall by a man so sour faced and pointy.

The prince became very uneasy.

‘I am Von Rathbort’ boomed the shadowed guest.

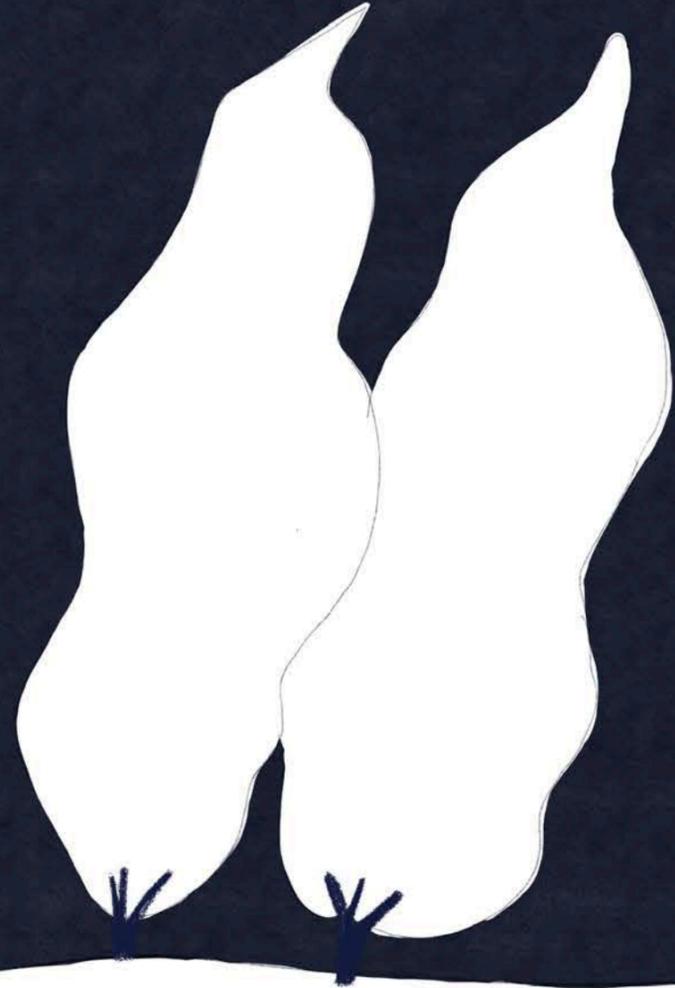
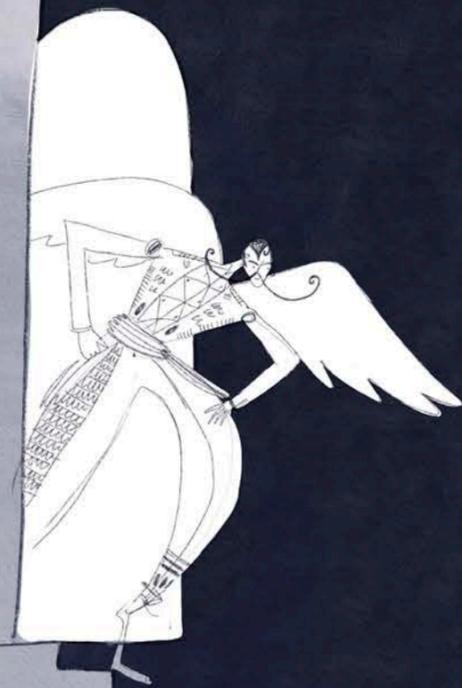
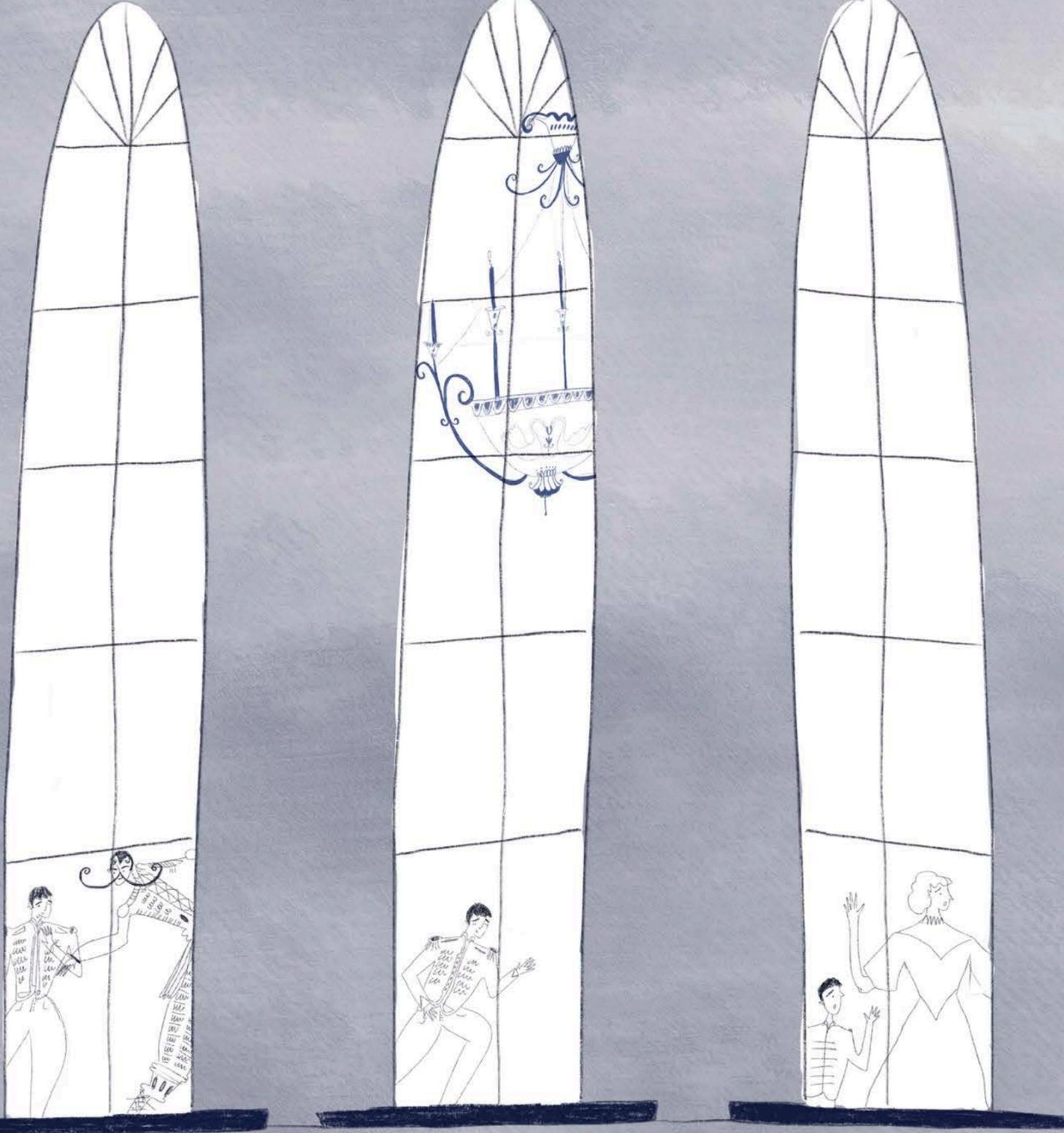
‘I believe that you have met my daughter Odile.’

The prince realised his fatal mistake.



He fled the palace straight to Odette at the swan lake.
He was closely followed by Von Rathbort, who sprouted thick feathery wings from his back.

It was all a trick!





As the Prince approached the lake further,
Von Rathbort was still following him close.

He pulled his golden arrow from his back and aimed it
towards the evil sorcerer.

With one arrow the Prince struck the sorcerer and the spell
had been broken.

The air erupted with a flock of swans



and the Prince was reunited with Odette.
They ruled the Kingdom of Pavlova together,
and Odette did not turn into a swan ever again.







Join the Prince of Pavlova on an exciting adventure to the Swan Lake.

There he meets Odette and she needs his help.

Can the Prince help save the swans from the evil clutches of Von Rathbort before it's too late?

Based on the classic ballet *Swan Lake*.



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