



Farshore

First published in Great Britain 2021 by Farshore
An imprint of HarperCollinsPublishers
1 London Bridge Street, London SE1 9GF
www.Farshore.co.uk

HarperCollins**Publishers**
1st Floor, Watermarque Building,
Ringsend Road, Dublin 4, Ireland

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ISBN 978 1 4052 8812 5
Printed in China
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For Susan and Graham – L.G.

For Peter – S.M.



THE LITTLE PRINCE

Adapted by Louise Greig

Illustrated by Sarah Massini

Based on the novel by
Antoine de Saint-Exupéry

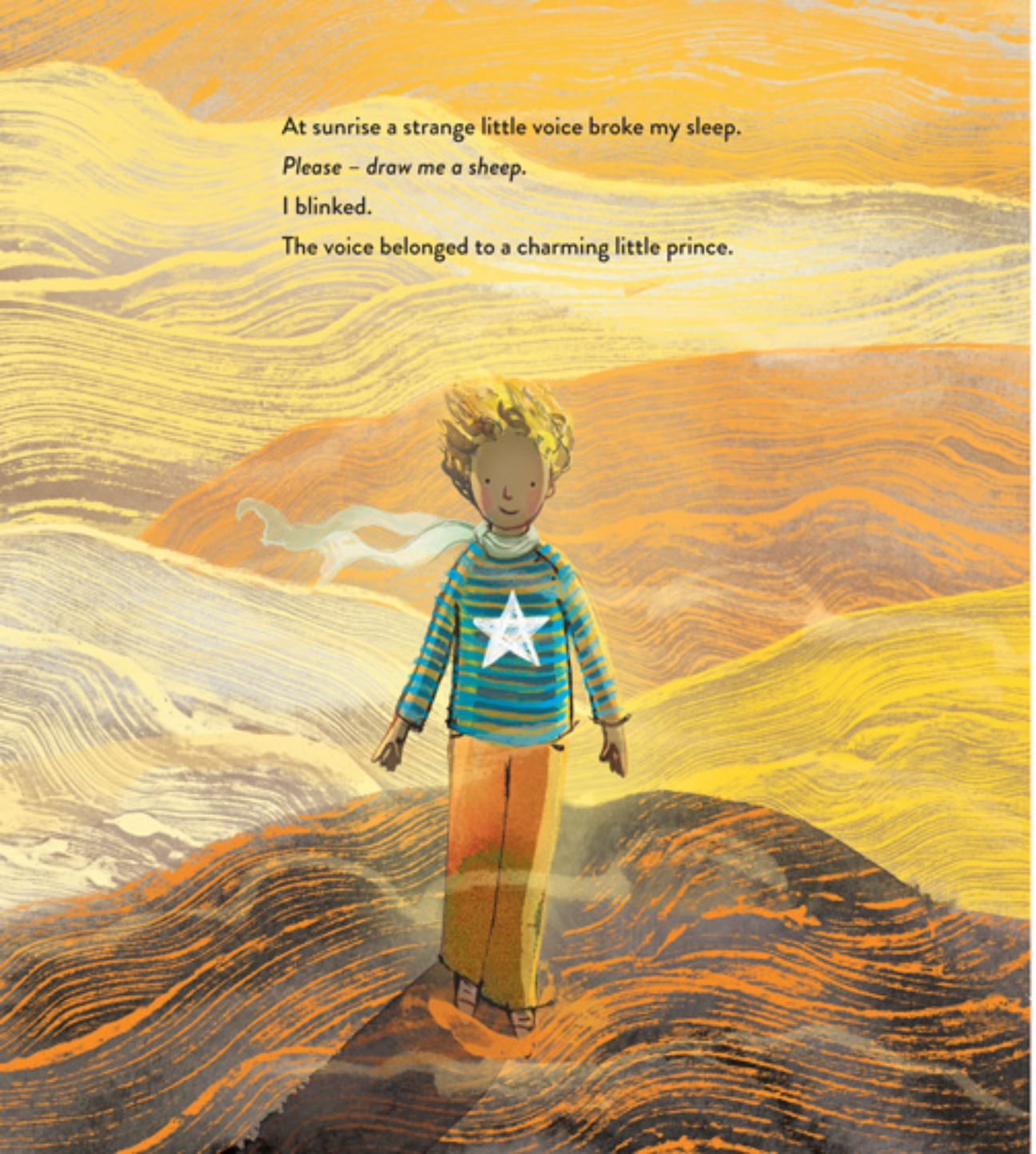

I lived my life alone in the clouds.
Until the day my plane crashed in the empty desert.
Stranded, with only my shadow,
I sank down in the sand,
and in the deep silence I slept.

At sunrise a strange little voice broke my sleep.

Please – draw me a sheep.

I blinked.

The voice belonged to a charming little prince.



I had never drawn a sheep.

So I sketched this and said, your sheep is inside this box.

That is a perfect sheep, he beamed.

Look, he is sleeping.





I was soon to learn that this little prince came
from a distant planet hardly bigger than himself.
It had three tiny volcanoes, and a chair for
watching the sunsets.
But his planet was covered with hundreds
of sprouting bushes.
It is hard work clearing the baobabs, he would say.
Ah, so this was why he had need of a sheep!



Oh, little prince with the laughter like bells!

But his voice wilted to a whisper
whenever he spoke of something else.

A rose.

Her perfume filled his planet.
Her beauty blazed like the flame of a lamp.
She shone a light in the little prince's heart.
She told him she was the only rose in the whole universe.
How exquisite you are! he would gasp.

Am I not? And her petals would flutter.


So the little prince
tended his rose.
She was not an easy flower.
Ahem, she would cough,
my breakfast, if you please.
And he ran to sprinkle her with water.
I do so hate draughts.
And he brought her a screen.
A glass globe would keep
the wind from me at night.
This he fetched.
She grew boastful.
I can fight a tiger!
Look at my four thorns!
But her thorns were pitiful.
And there were no tigers.



Weary with the whims of his rose,
the little prince chose to leave his planet.
Tears pricked his eyes. *Goodbye*, he said.
I hope you will be safe.

The rose drooped a little. *I have my thorns.*
He did not see her crying.
He did not hear her say, *I love you.*