

# Cornelia P.

*The Girl who never smiles*



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Publió Publisher

2013

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There was a kingdom in Southern Italy. King Claudius and Queen Flora had a daughter, named Cornelia. Princess Cornelia was an only child and was twenty-five years old now, but her parents have been searching for her real match since the age of sixteen. But they haven't found it, because of a little problem: Cornelia ignored all royalty.

Look back to the past to find out the answer.

Cornelia was born on the 3<sup>rd</sup> of March. She was a normal, happy, cheerful, nice little girl until the age of five. She had a friend, named Octavia. She came from a kingdom of Northern Italy, but the two children spent every summer together... until that day...

It was August... Cornelia and Octavia were playing near a river. Everything was good, they were running around, playing "hide and seek" until Octavia had an idea. She told to Cornelia what if they jump into the river from the rock near? Cornelia was afraid... She couldn't swim, but Octavia told to her, that "It is a good idea". So after Octavia jumped, she did too. Later, she woke up in her bed, in her room. She hadn't remembered anything. After a few days, she had been told, that Octavia died. From that time, no one's seen her happy, or laughing, or even smiling. She thought she shouldn't be a royalty, not a princess. She couldn't save her best friend's life, and that's why; she decided to ignore every choice for a marriage... ignored every man from Europe and Overseas too... from every royal family. Her parents were afraid that she'll live her life alone, but they know, she wouldn't like to be a princess, however duty is duty... The king decided to invite royalties from China and Japan. Those two countries were left. Those two were

their only chance...

## **NOWDAYS**

The king and the queen were discussing Cornelia's future.

-\_\_Claudius, I don't think that Cornelia would marry a Chinese or a Japanese man... and not because of their nationality. You know how rude they could be to our daughter.

-\_\_I know, Flora, but we have to try... only those two countries are left... and at the moment those two are our last choice.

-\_\_I know that, but I

A servant came in.

Crown princess Cornelia is here, Your Majesty.

- Thank you, you can leave!

- Yes, Your Majesty!

The girl bowed, then left.

Cornelia came in. She had a long blackish-brown hair in two pony tails at the back; the other was pinned up, with a hairpin. She was wearing a pink, fashionable Italian dress, with silk flowers on it.

-\_\_Mother, Father, I'm here!