

princess tama

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Submitted: June 19, 2007

Updated: August 11, 2007

its about a hated princess how lives with her grand parents because her mother and father died

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/phjasmine/46434/princess-tama>

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1 - prologue + tama's begining

Do you remember those stories that your mum used to tell you to get you to go to sleep, well i thought life was one big fairy tale just like that, but I found out that life is not all sunshine and daises and I found that out the hard way...this is my story.....

Tama's begging

"mother "I cried as I scooped down to my mother lying on the floor me being 2 only could try to help my mother by screaming her name

"Tamara come away from there" howled my maid Mayadin "its not safe" she continued

"mother wake up....."after that all i really remember is that I was pulled away by Mayadin and then waking up

"Tamara wake up" shouted Mayadin as she stormed in the room" come on Tamara you are wanted by your grandfather in his study"

"diow iy hayfve touuw" I mumbled while still under the covers

"Tamara what are you trying to say I cant under stand you" came Mayadin's voice as she throw the curtains open

"i said do i have to "I said sarcastically "why is it all ways 'Tamara this' Tamara that' why cant i be a normal 13 year old girl" I muted under my breath

"oh Tamara still in bed I see why what will your grandfather say" came my sweet gentle grandmothers voice "oh my Mayadin that dress would suit Tamara don't you think" said my grandmother looking at the dress Mayadin hade picked out from the closet

"grandmamma please I can hardly breath in that dress" I complained once again "can i please chose my own dress to day please"

"now come on Tamara you as well as i know that we as nobles can only wear what our elders chose for us and me being your elder means that I chose what you wear" snapped my grandma "now hurry up and get dressed or else"

"grandfather"i wisperd as i entered the grand hall"grandfather were are you"

"so your going to take good care of my darling Tamara"said my grandfather to a yet unknow

ccompanion"you know how important she is"

"yes i know i will take great care of her and prince Lank will be pleased to hear this news"came the stragers harsh voice"so all is aranged princess Tamara will marry prince Lank befor sundown tomorrow"

"g-grandf-ather what are you speaking about"i mutterd coming out of the shadows i was hiding in"what to you mean i have to marry prince Lank"i continued warm tears coming down my face

"Tamara please.."my grandfather started

"its Tama not Tamara you know the name mother gave to my befor.."i never got to finish my sentence because at that very moment the stranger that had been talking to my grandfather had snuck up behind my and drugged my with a sleeping drug

"she should be ok and look at it this way i wont have anybody yelling and screaming all the way to the palace..oh i forgot thats only an addvantige to me HA HA HA"said the stranger as he carried my limp body out of the only place i have been able to call home for the last 11 years of my life.

end of chapter 1

2 - the journey

when i awoke i was dressed in summer type things i was wearing a boobtube top and a short type of skirt and it felt like i had been asleep for centeries i brag my left arm up to my forehead and felt that i was wearing a tiara of some sort and that my left arm was chaine to the floor of what i call my prison

"oh i see you are awake now" came a soft voice"i hope you are o.k prince Lark will be so angre if he found out that you were hurt"

"um.. i dont mean to be rude but wear are we going and what is up with this weading i'm only 13" i stuttered trying to get the chain off my arm "and whats up with the chain?"

"well its just everyone thinks you might run away, after that little stunt at the palace" she replied softly "and were going to Birambo, and the wedding is a kind of peace offering"

"BIRAMBO thats miles away from Cantaniy i... i cant go there..and im NOT getting married"