

# What

1. Name Of Acquaintance



On this [=Your Name] had to lie all night. In the morning she was asked how she had slept.

"Oh, very badly!" said [=Your Name]. "I have scarcely closed my eyes all night. Heaven only knows what was in the bed, but I was lying on something hard, so that I am black and blue all over my body. It's horrible!"

Now they knew that [=Your Name] was a real princess because she had felt the pea right through the twenty mattresses and the twenty eider-down beds.

Nobody but a real princess could be as sensitive as that.

So handsome [=Name of an Acquaintance] took sexy [=Your Name] for his wife, for now he knew that he had a real princess; and the pea was put in the museum, where it may still be seen, if no one has stolen it.

There, that is a true story.