Disney Princess

FAIRY-TALE FRIENDSHIPS

Belle's Friendship Invention

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Illustrated by Jean-Paul Orpinas

Belle was too excited to read.
Today was the first annual Invention Convention
in town, and she was attending with her father, Maurice!
Cafe

While Maurice went to set up, Belle set out to explore. The town square was bustling with activity like she had never seen before.

Everywhere Belle looked, she was delighted by imaginative inventions.

Some had lots of *bells and whistles*...

...while others were quite practical.

Some were *simple and sweet.*

Just when Belle thought she'd seen it all, she encountered a crowd outside the square.

Squeezing through the crowd, Belle wanted to see what everyone was oohing and aahing over. "There must be something exciting in . . ."

"... here," Belle whispered. She was nearly speechless. For in the center of the circle stood the blue ribbon-winning invention and its inventor—**a girl** Belle's age!

She was just about to demonstrate how her invention worked, and she was looking for a volunteer. **Belle raised her hand.**

"What's your name?" the girl asked Belle.
"I'm Belle. May I ask who you are?"
"I'm Simone. Now would you mind placing
a handful of leaves in here?"

Belle did as she was asked, then
Simone *pushed* a red button.

"*Et Voilá!*" cried Simone.
Out popped one smooth little piece of paper.
Simone's invention pressed leaves into paper!

Suddenly, the paper-making machine made a strange sound and started *spitting out* many pieces of paper!

When Simone's machine had run out of leaves, it stopped. Simone was so embarrassed. "What am I going to do with all of this paper?" she sighed.

But Belle had gathered the sheets into a neat pile.

"*Write on them, of course!*" she said.

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The two girls sat down beneath a tree. "Let's write a message that will make someone *smile*," said Belle.
"That's a great idea," said Simone.

Once the note was written, they *secretly* delivered it to the florist.

"This is *fun!*" said Simone.
"Let's write and deliver another one."

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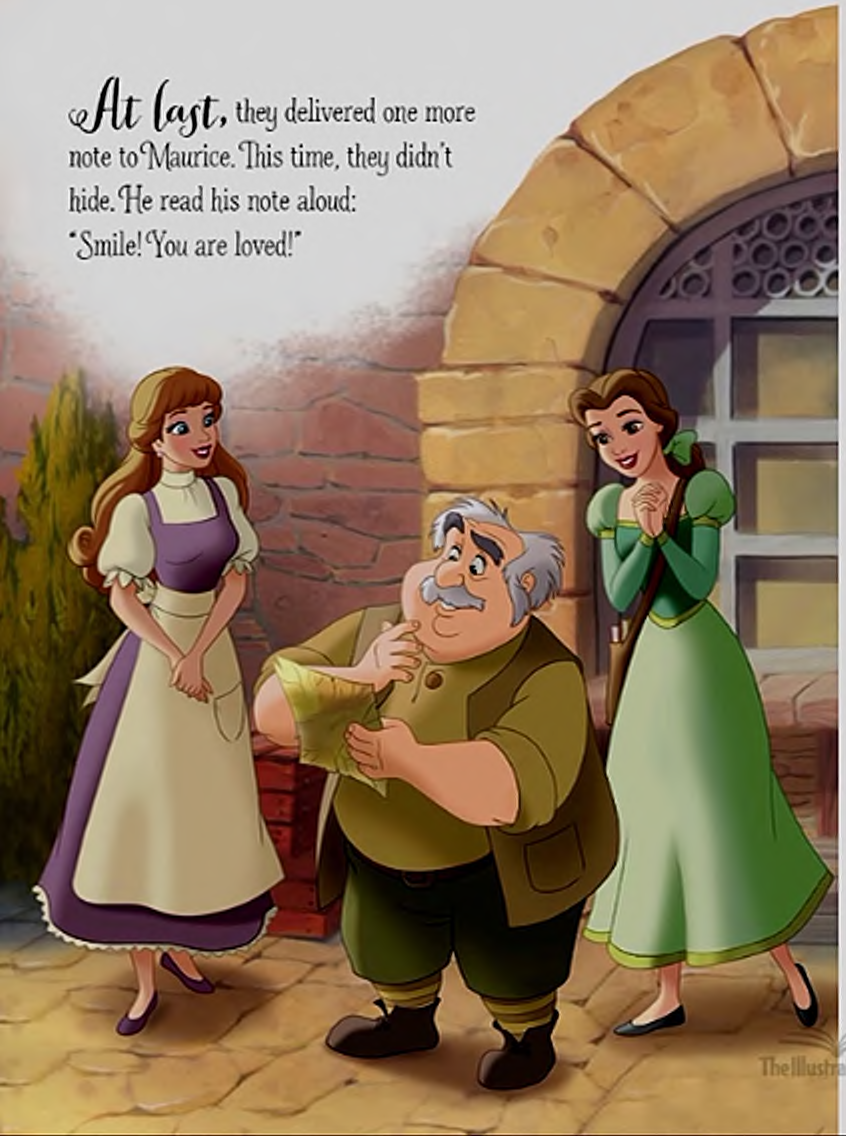
Belle and Simone gave their next note to the bookseller– then they hid outside!



At last, they delivered one more note to Maurice. This time, they didn't hide. He read his note aloud: "Smile! You are loved!"

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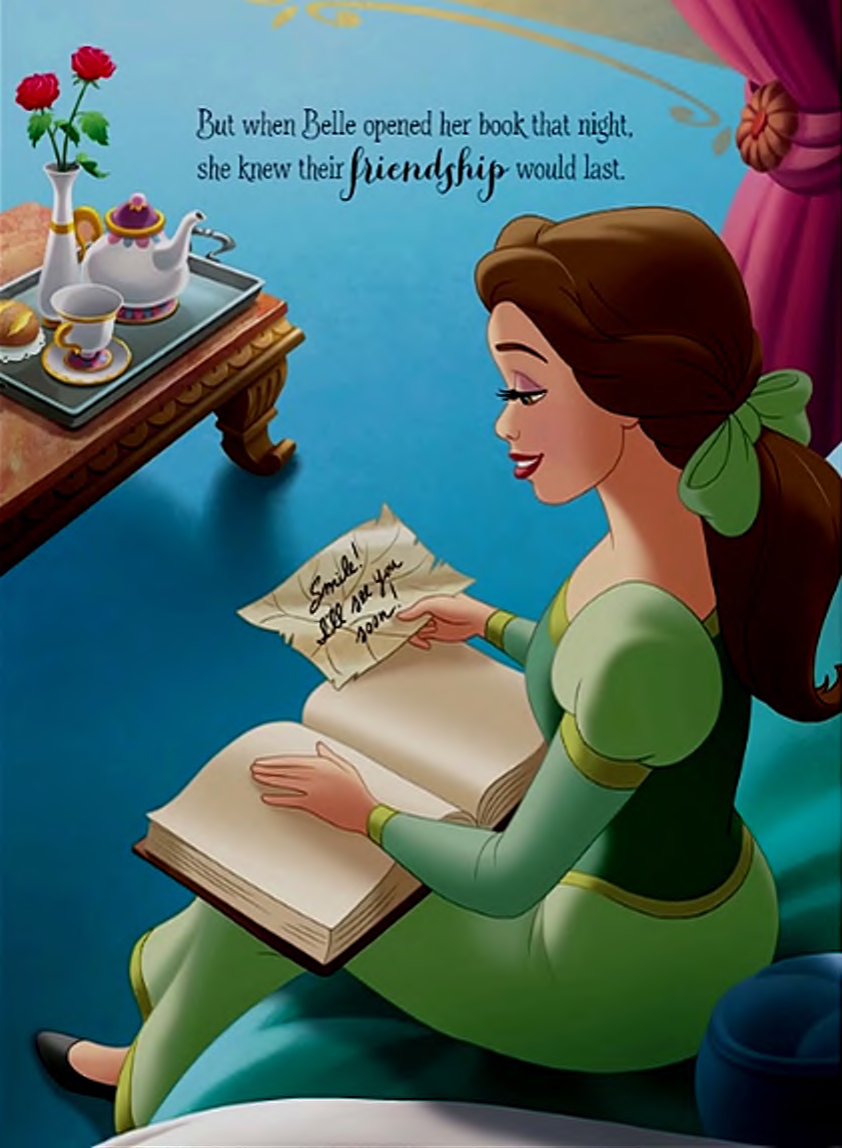
At the end of the day, the convention was over. It was time for Simone to pack up her invention.

Belle would miss her *new friend.*


But when Belle opened her book that night,
she knew their friendship would last.
Smile! I'll see you soon.