



♥ CHAPTER ONE ♥

The Land of
the Soaring
Eagle

Princess Rosalind carefully raked the red and gold leaves into a large pile on the grass. Then she stopped to lean on the end of her rake and gaze up at the mountains. The cold autumn air had turned her cheeks rosy, and her blond hair gleamed in the sunshine. Beside her, Princess Lottie continued raking.

Behind them was an enormous red-brick house with a beautiful clock tower on top of the roof. This was the home of



Mr. Periwinkle, the famous cookie-factory owner who had invented the greatest cookie of all time — the Chocorama Crunch. He was hosting an Autumn Ball and had invited royal families from all around the world to come and stay at his home.

Rosalind was glad to be here in the beautiful country of Taldonia. Although she wished her mom hadn't suggested that they should help out with so much yard work. Raking these leaves was taking a very long time!

"Hurry up, Rosalind! There are more leaves over here," called Lottie, pointing her rake at the corner of the garden.

Rosalind stared at Lottie as if she hadn't really heard her. "I'm so glad we came here."

"Me too!" said Lottie. "It's great being



together as Rescue Princesses again! It seems so long since we saw each other.”

Rosalind, Lottie, Amina, and Isabella had become friends when they’d first met in the springtime. Lottie had told them all about her older sister’s adventures and how she and her friends had saved animals from terrible danger. They had been so excited by this idea that they had formed their own secret club and called themselves the Rescue Princesses.

“I’m glad we’re together, too,” Rosalind told Lottie. “But it’s not just that! This really feels like the right place to look. I think it’s because of those mountains over there.”

“Right place to look for what?” Lottie went back to raking furiously, making the leaves fly up and drift down again like multicolored stars.



Rosalind frowned. “You know! The lost *Book of Ninja*! The note told us to go to the land of the soaring eagle.” She took a piece of paper from her pocket and waved it at Lottie.

“Just imagine!” she added. “The book has every single ninja move inside it. If we can find it we’ll learn so much!”

On their last adventure at Amina’s palace in the kingdom of Kamala, the princesses had found a mysterious note that told them to look for a lost book called *The Book of Ninja*. Along with the note they had also found a beautiful necklace with a silver locket that opened up to reveal a tiny key. Rosalind, who loved mysteries, had been wearing the locket ever since and was longing to go and look for more clues.

“Oh! You’re talking about that book again.” Lottie shook back her red curls.

