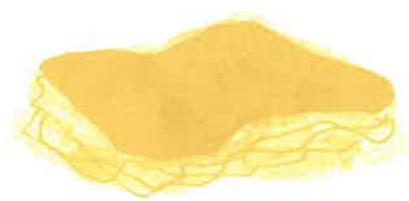


Princess of  
Hynslewoken



By Lucille Rice

Princess Cala lived in a palace bordering a forest, it wasn't a very large palace, it also wasn't a very large forest, and she wasn't a very important princess in fact there was only 1 thing that the kingdom of Flynsle was known for, flynslewoken.

Flynslewoken was a kind of candy; it was a bit flakey and sold in bars that were wrapped in solid gold, caramel, nuts, or chocolate were added at times but the key ingredients were orange and cinnamon, which colored it gold.

King Caleb (Cala's father) wanted to make sure that his daughter had as much of the finest flynslewoken in the kingdom as she wished, as a birthday present, he decided to have a contest to find the best flynsle-smith\* in the kingdom. So he put up a notice:



Soon the palace was crowded with flynsle-smiths, Caleb tried sample after sample of flynslewoken but none seemed quite right: some were too sweet, some too rich, and the ones with nuts were too lumpy.

There was only one more recipe to try, the king signaled the chef to come in, and a stout man in a blue robe walked in, "I am Olaf the wizard, I'll make you the best flynslewoken you have ever tasted -- on one condition: I'll need assistance... from the king." he nodded at king Caleb.

\*a flynsle-smith is someone who makes flynslewoken.

"Hmm..." the king scratched his chin, thinking "what should I do first?"  
First, he zested oranges (while Olaf lounged in his throne), next he boiled cinnamon and water (Olaf just spat out orders), then he made a flaky dough (as his companion taste-tested), and finally, the candy was finished.



The king sank into a velvet chair and sighed, "Who knew flynsle-smithing was so much work?"



Olaf nodded giving king Caleb his dish.  
"Sublime!" he exclaimed taking a bite.  
"Yes," Olaf smiled, "your Majesty is an excellent cook!" with that he disappeared.

That year and every year after king Caleb made a huge batch of flynslewocken for Cala's birthday, and, a hired chef was never seen at the palace again.

