Princess Magnolia and her unicorn, Frimplepants, rode toward the village. Princess Sneezewort had invited them to brunch. In anticipation, Frimplepants had skipped breakfast.
Brunch with Princess Sneezewort meant soft rolls with butter.

Frimplepants preferred brunch with Princess Sneezewort to anything in the world.

The café was so close now. The smell of hot bread rode the breeze. Frimplepants began to prance.
And then Princess Magnolia’s glitter-stone ring rang. The monster alarm!

Frimplepants whimpered. He did not want to fight monsters right now. He wanted to eat doughnuts.
“No time to go back to the castle, Frimplepants,” Princess Magnolia whispered. “To the secret cave!”

His tummy grumbled. Frimplepants hoped it would be a quick battle.
Princess Magnolia and Frimplepants rode into the secret cave. When they came out the other side, they were the Princess in Black and her pony, Blacky.
Blacky reared up on his hind legs. Look out, monsters! Never get between a hungry pony and an especially good brunch.
Chapter 2

The Princess in Black felt a pit in her stomach. Perhaps she was about to meet her greatest foe yet. Or perhaps she was just hungry. In anticipation of brunch, she had skipped breakfast.
Duff the goat boy was running toward them.

“Help!” he yelled. “There are hundreds of them! It’s the worst monster invasion ever!”
“Fly, Blacky, fly!” said the Princess in Black.

Blacky did not fly. But he did run very fast.
They galloped into the goat pasture. The Princess in Black backflipped off the saddle. The Princess in Black raised her fists in Battle Pose.

But then the Princess in Black grinned.
"BUNNIES!"