



TO HAVE AND TO COLD

* SATURDAY *

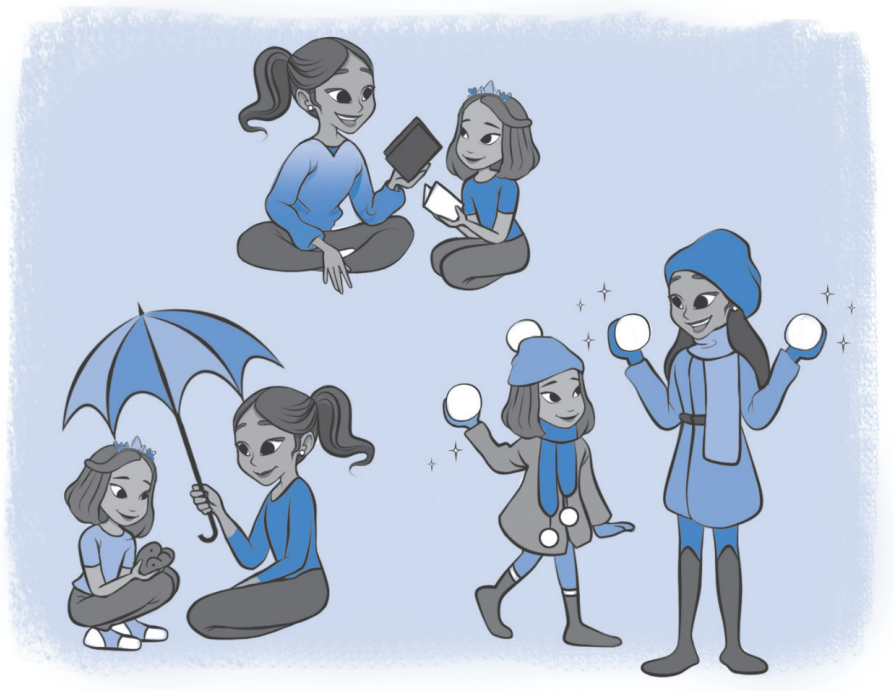
Dear Diary,

Not having any brothers and sisters can get lonely sometimes. But lucky for me, I have a ton of cousins to make up for it! I love all my cousins so much.

But if I had to pick one cousin I wish I could be like when I get older, it would be Wendy. I have always looked up to Wendy. Like everyone in my family, she has magical weather powers.

She used to babysit me when I was little, and we had the best time playing together. The thing I love most about her is that even though she is also a royal princess, she likes being silly and isn't afraid to get messy.

I never thought someone could be cooler than Wendy. But I was wrong. Because her boyfriend, Sunny, is just as awesome.



Ahem, I mean her *fiancé*, Sunny.

Diary, I am so excited that Wendy and Sunny are getting married! I hope one day they have adorable babies and then *I* will get to be the cool older cousin who babysits.



Claudia was up at our castle having a playdate today when Wendy, Sunny, and my great-aunt Eastia flew in. In our family, it's a tradition for the bride and groom to deliver wedding invitations by hand just before the big ceremony.

“Claudia, you and Lina are getting so

big!” said Wendy, giving us hugs. “What happened to the little girls I used to babysit?”

“At least Gusty is still tiny,” said Sunny as my puppy covered him in slobbery kisses.

My mom offered to take Great-Aunt Eastia’s coat. “Won’t you stay and have tea with us?” she asked.

“I’m afraid we don’t have time,” said Eastia. “We are delivering invitations all over the sky today, and we still have quite a few left.”

“We have been flying all morning,” Wendy whispered to me. “I need a snack or I’m going to evaporate!”

Eastia cleared her throat and scowled. I love my great-aunt, but she is also very strict about manners.

“What I meant to say is that we would be honored to have you attend our wedding ceremony at Granddad’s castle.” Wendy and Sunny bowed to my mom and dad, then handed them a thick envelope.

And then they handed one to Claudia!

Claudia gasped. “I’m invited, too?”

“Of course!” said Wendy. “You’re just like family, so you have to be there.”

Claudia and I bowed very formally to Great-Aunt Eastia. We thanked Wendy and Sunny very politely for inviting us.