



Fibro-Princess & the Pea

by Margy Squires

Once upon a time there was a princess who had such pains she did not know what to do! She visited many a doctors and spent so much money, good thing her father was a king. Yet despite all the tests performed, the doctors could not find one thing wrong with her. In fact, many thought she might be making up some of her symptoms just to get some attention. After all, she was a princess and you know how spoiled they can be!

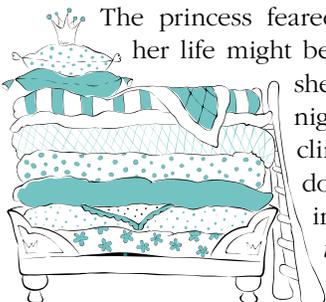
Then one night, in the midst of a huge thunderstorm, winds howling and rain blowing around, there was a knock on the palace front door. There with his cloak wrapped around him, dripping from head to toe, was a quite miserable looking man. He claimed to be a doctor of quite reputable fame and inquired about lodging for the night. The king and queen of course, welcomed him in, and immediately called for their daughter. The princess, wary of doctors by now who just thought she was crazy, was distantly cool in her manner toward the doctor.



Curious, the doctor asked about her health to which the king and queen explained her many pains, tests and no remedy in sight. The doctor put his hand to his chin. Hmm. There is a new test for this baffling disorder called fibromyalgia. Now it might seem strange in nature but it's guaranteed to determine whether she has fibro or not. Well, the king and queen were all for it. That is until the doctor instructed them to pile 7 fluffy mattresses high upon a single pea. If she truly has fibromyalgia, she will not be able to sleep and she will feel that pea, even under those 7 mattresses.

The king and queen were skeptical but wanting to help their only daughter, they did as they were told. Of course, they had to put a ladder by her bed that night for her to climb up.

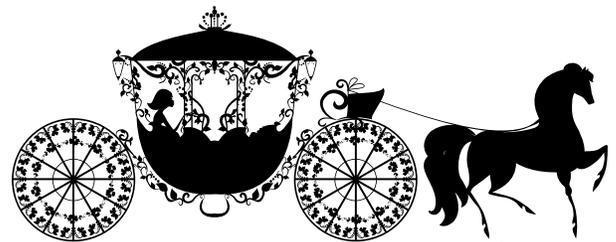
The princess feared that if she rolled out of bed, her life might be in danger! What if she fell? But she already had so many sleepless nights, what was one more? She climbed up carefully and snuggled down into the quilts. Almost immediately she felt this hard little thing in the middle of the bed. No matter where she tried to move,



it seemed she always came back to rest on it. I thought with all these mattresses, surely I would just fall into a comfy sleep, the princess lamented.

Finally morning came and she climbed back down, rubbing her achy body. The king, queen and doctor greeted her at breakfast. "How did you sleep?" the doctor asked. "Most miserably!" the princess exclaimed. "I feel I am black and blue all over from some dreadful lumpy thing in my bed!" The king, queen and doctor all beamed and nodded at one another while the princess wondered why it would make them happy that she was all bruised?

The doctor explained the pea test and how it proved she really did have something wrong with her, *fibromyalgia*. Thankfully, he knew about some wonderful products at a company called To Your Health and he'd make sure they were delivered right to the castle. They put her bed back to its original state and they all lived happily ever after as the princess married the doctor and took her supplements.



The End

P.S. The doctor prescribed Multi-Gold™, Fibro-Care™ (magnesium & malic), CoQ10 and rubbed her the right way with Tender Point Lotion™ for all her achy spots.

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