

# ***Vesta-Linnea's Darkest Thought***

By Tove Appelgren

Illustrated by Salla Savolainen

Original Work: Vesta-Linnéas svartaste tanke / Vesta-Linnea mieli mustana

Text copyright © 2008 Tove Appelgren

Images copyright © 2008 Salla Savolainen

Published by Tammi

40 pages

Sample translation by Owen F. Witesman

Translation Copyright © 2010

THIS SAMPLE TRANSLATION IS FOR REVIEW PURPOSES ONLY AND NOT  
INTENDED FOR PUBLICATION

All Rights Reserved

For rights inquiries, please contact:

Elina Ahlbäck

Literary Agent , CEO

Tel. + 358 400 548 402 | [elina@ahlbackagency.com](mailto:elina@ahlbackagency.com)

Elina Ahlbäck Literary Agency Ltd.

Korkeavuorenkatu 37

FI-00130 HELSINKI

FINLAND

Website <http://www.ahlbackagency.com/>

*Vesta-Linnea's  
Darkest Thought*

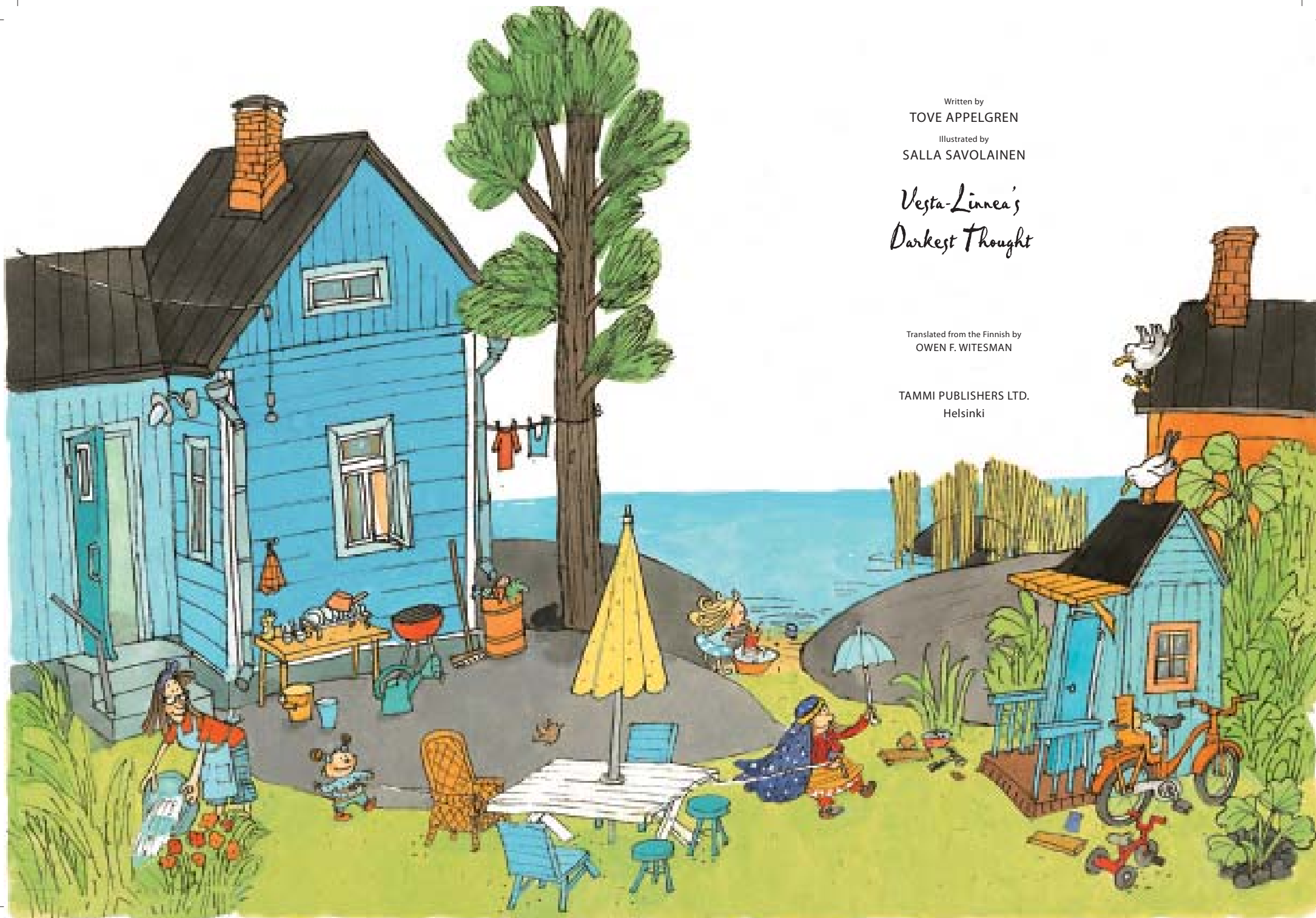


Written by  
TOVE APPELGREN  
Illustrated by  
SALLA SAVOLAINEN

*Vesta-Linnea's  
Darkest Thought*

Translated from the Finnish by  
OWEN F. WITESMAN

TAMMI PUBLISHERS LTD.  
Helsinki



Vesta-Linnea liked to play with her little sister Freja. Freja was sweet and went along with everything. She didn't mind that Vesta-Linnea was princess of the playhouse.

Freja just thought it was fun to be the princess's dog in the game they called "Coldest Land in the World." Even though it was the middle of the summer, the girls were decked out in their warmest clothing.





"I want to play too," Wendla announced. That won't work at all because Vesta-Linnea thinks Wendla doesn't know how to play right. But Mother said they should all play together.



"Besides, in this game there is only ONE princess," Vesta-Linnea shouted angrily. "Go play with Paul-Axel," she said to Wendla, even though she knew her brother had gone to dance class in the village.





"Wendla could be something else besides a princess in the game," Mother suggested. "In a big castle they must need all sorts of people."

Wendla cried like a foghorn, "Mom, I want to be a princess too!"

Mother looked at a loss.

"Mom, Wendla is just trying to start a fight. Just listen to how she's shrieking!" Vesta-Linnea complained. She was about to just give up on the whole game. It was always like this: fighting and screaming.

