

George has seen some really big, juicy, blackberries.

Careful, George or you might get tangled. I have a stick for picking hard-to-reach blackberries.

Clever grandpa!

But the best blackberries are right at the very top. Oink! That's why I've brought the ladder.

Umm, don't lean too far over, Mummy Pig.

Don't worry. I've been climbing this blackberry bush since I was a little girl.

Yes, but you're not a little girl now.

I know what I'm doing. Wooh!

Oh, dear Mummy Pig has fallen into the blackberry bush.

Mummy, can you get out?

Oh, no, I'm stuck.

You're stuck in a thorny bush, like Sleeping Beauty.

What?

Once upon a time, there was a princess called Sleeping Beauty. One day, she fell asleep in a thorny bush, and she stayed there for a hundred years.

Yes, that's a nice story, Peppa.

It is Suzy Sheep.

Maaa! Hello, Peppa.

Oink!

Hello, Suzy.

My Mummy is in a blackberry bush, and she'll be there for a hundred years.

Like Sleeping Beauty.

Ha - ha! And she'll be rescued by a handsome prince, who will give her a kiss - mwah!

Hee - hee!

My Mummy is having an adventure. I wish my Mummy would have adventures like that.

Uhm, can someone think of a way to get me out of here?

Don't worry, Mummy. In hundred years, a handsome prince will rescue you.

Oink! I'll be that handsome prince. Grandpa Pig, may I borrow your pruning shears, please?

Of course you've may, brave Sir Daddy Pig. Stand back, everyone. Take that, you thorny bush, you!

Oh, my prince!

My princess!