

Introduction:

He was bored. He had nothing to do. The little Prince of Wales. It was as if the day had stopped running. Everything was still, the clouds didn't move, the sun was in the same place, there were almost no cars in the street, no one called him or knocked on his door. What was he to do, the Prince of Wales? Well, he called his friend The Queen of Denmark and asked her if she had some cigarettes. The Queen of Denmark answered: