



Una Princesa y El Pingüino

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A short story
by Mukesh Kumar

Por mi princesa.

Te regalo esta ofrenda
de mi corazón.

Eres todo para mí.

Once upon a time, deep in a jungle filled with sunshine and singing birds, lived the cutest, little princesa gordita named Ashley.

But she wasn't just any princess, oh no!

She was a jungle princess, with big green eyes, beautiful long hair, a big fat butt, and a smile that could make even the shyest flowers bloom.



One day, a package arrived from her prince, who lived in a far, far away land.

Excited, she opened the package and to her surprise, inside was the cutest little baby penguin.

“Ooh!” Ashley giggled, her manitos gorditas reaching for the penguin.



The penguin was just like her – a little bit grumpy, but very very cute.

“Don’t worry, little penguin,” she said. “I get grumpy too when I’m hungry.”

She shared a banana with the penguin, laughing as it wobbled closer, its chubby little wings flapping excitedly.

“You’re silly!” she exclaimed, as she giggled too.



That night, princesa
gordita Ashley snuggled with
her penguin under a blanket
of twinkling stars.

She dreamed of her prince in
his far, far away land.

She dreamed of their glass
house, filled with sunshine
and laughter, where they'd
swing from vines like
monkeys and share sweet
treats with each other, and
dance together.



And even though they
were far, far apart, their
hearts were one, a love that
reached across the miles,
carried on the warm jungle
breeze.

Someday, she knew, they
would be together. The
princesa gordita and her
grumpy guuguu, holding
hands.



The end.

Aquí termina este cuento,
pero nuestra historia
apenas comienza.

Te amo, mi amor.

Siempre y para siempre.

