



Princess Inka and the Brave Brother

Karol Benedyk



Princess Inka, with her long, bright blonde hair and a cheerful pink dress, giggled as she twirled on the velvety green lawn right in front of her beautiful castle home. The sun warmed her face as she played.



She chased after a flurry of colorful butterflies, her laughter echoing through the air. Inka cherished the warm sunshine and the joyful freedom of her carefree playtime, feeling utterly happy.



Suddenly, a large, mysterious grey wolf appeared at the forest's edge. With a gentle glance, the wolf invited Inka to explore the whispering woods, and she, full of innocent wonder, followed him into the leafy green depths.



Inka sat quietly in a sun-dappled forest clearing, a soft sigh escaping her lips. Though the forest felt safe and peaceful around her, a little wave of sadness washed over her as she thought of her big brother, Natan.



Back at the castle, Natan, Inka's brave older brother, noticed the quiet absence of his little sister. A determined glint in his dark eyes, he knew he had to find her. Without a moment's hesitation, he bravely set off into the forest to search.



As Natan ventured deeper, he spotted a helpful squirrel named Ola perched on a branch. Ola chattered excitedly, telling Natan she had seen a large, friendly wolf and a little princess heading further into the enchanting woods.



Just then, Stefan, a friendly sparrow with bright blue feathers, fluttered down from a high branch. He chirped a happy tune, soaring above Natan and Ola, leading them directly towards a hidden clearing with his guiding flight.



Natan rushed into the clearing and swept Inka into a giant, comforting hug. Inka giggled with joy, feeling safe in her brother's strong arms. Natan turned to Ola and Stefan, thanking his new animal friends for their wonderful help.



Hand-in-hand, the brave siblings walked home towards their castle, bathed in the soft glow of the setting sun. The sky was a magnificent canvas of orange and pink, peaceful and calm, promising a cozy evening.



Later that evening, nestled warmly in her bed, Inka listened as Natan read her a comforting bedtime story. With her brave brother by her side, Inka felt perfectly safe, loved, and incredibly happy, ready for sweet dreams.