

Domkey's Skin

by Clément Rota

A long time ago, in a foreign country, there lived a rich King who was sad because his wife had died and he swore that this time he would marry a more beautiful Queen but the only one that his footmen had found was his daughter. But she didn't want that! So, one night, while all the castle was sleeping, she killed her father. Once she was outside, she killed the donkey and put on its skin like a robe to remain unnoticed.

As the day was breaking, she had already left the kingdom. She arrived in Carrabas in a little village but because of her donkey skin all the peasants called her dirty. She began to work at a farm when she heard that some terrorists had kidnapped the prince so she decided to save him...

Later that day, on her way, she found a sword and took it. She finally found the terrorists' house. Here were two of them outside so she hid and began to whisper some insults. Therefore, the two began to fight and killed each other. And she went in the little house.

She saw some stairs and went down. She found Prince Domkey who was crying in a corner. However, the terrorists' boss came and shot her in the back but her donkey skin saved her immediately. She turned back and cut his head off.

"I'm here to save you!" she boasted to the prince.

"Ew! You're so dirty!" he replied.

« WHAT! I just saved your sweaty ass! » she shouted back.

"Get out of my sight dirty dog!" he ordered dryly.

So she killed him, cut out and removed Prince Domkey's skin and wore it. A moment later, she arrived to the castle where a feast had already begun.

And disguised as the prince, she took control of the kingdom.

She threatened rudely anyone who would call her dirty. She took off Prince Domkey's skin and became the first Queen to control this Kingdom.