

Emília, the Village Princess

Once upon a time, in a small village surrounded by green fields and blue mountains, there lived a little girl named Emília. Emília was four years old, and everyone in the village called her “the little princess” because, although she didn’t wear a crown or live in a castle, she had such a noble and kind heart that she made everything around her shine.

Emília was kind to everyone. When Grandma Rosa got tired of carrying her market basket, Emília would run to help her. When her neighbor’s little dog got tangled in its leash, she would patiently free it. And when her mother needed to tidy the house, Emília would pick up her toys without being asked.

One day, the village woke up with great concern: the wooden bridge that crossed the river had broken. Without the bridge, the farmers couldn’t take their crops to market, and the children couldn’t visit their friends on the other side.

Emília, who always thought of others, had an idea. She went from house to house asking for help. “If we all work together, we can fix the bridge,” she said in her determined little voice.

The neighbors, inspired by the village’s little princess, joined in. The carpenter brought his hammer, the baker offered bread for the workers, and even the children gathered branches and rope. Emília helped too, passing nails and encouraging everyone with her smile.

In no time, the bridge was finished and stronger than ever. The farmers could cross again, the children could play together, and the whole village celebrated with a big picnic in the square.

That night, as Emília snuggled up in her bed, her mother stroked her hair and said,

“You don’t need a crown to be a princess, my dear. With your kindness and generous heart, you light up everyone around you.”

Emília smiled and closed her eyes, happy to know that true magic isn’t found in castles or jewels, but in helping others with love.