

**The Princess, a flash fiction story
copyright Victoria Janssen 2023**

The sun beat down and the sea roared. “Aren't you too short to be a prince?”

“*Princess*, not prince. I've come to save you to escape my evil stepfather! Gold is the reward!”

“Save me? You can't 'kiss the lips no man has kissed'. It's too late! The huntsman kissed me before he stuck me on this rock! The dragon will be here any minute!”

The princess in trousers scrambled onto the rock and pushed aside chains, gathering silk skirts in her hands. “I didn't say I was going to kiss the lips on your *face*,” she said.

the end