THE ROLLING DONUTE



BY CHILDBOOK.AI

Theo held his sprinkled donut tightly. Suddenly, a gust of wind lifted it right out of his hands! "Hey! Come back!" Theo shouted, his gray shorts flapping as he ran. The donut bounced down the sidewalk, rolling past mailboxes and flowerpots. His leather shoes slapped the pavement as he chased it around corner after corner, farther than he'd ever gone before.



Theo panted, lost and tired, watching the donut roll toward a tall tree. Suddenly—whoosh! Someone leaped down from the clouds and landed with a thump, one furry foot stomping the donut still. "Got it!" laughed the Monkey King, golden fur gleaming. Theo blinked. "Who are you?" The Monkey King grinned and tossed the donut up, catching it perfectly. "Someone who loves a good treat, little one!"



The Monkey King snapped his fingers, and the donut split into two halves. They munched happily together. "Want to see my home?" he asked. With a swirl of golden light, they floated up to a kingdom made of clouds and candy-colored towers. There, they shared warm cheeseburgers at a long, floating table. "This is amazing!" Theo giggled, swinging his feet happily above the fluffy clouds.



After their feast, the Monkey King placed a shiny golden crown upon Theo's blonde head. "You chased your donut bravely all day," he said. "Now you shall be King Theo of the Clouds!" Theo beamed, standing tall in his gray shorts and leather shoes. Together they waved from the highest tower, donuts and cheeseburgers scattered below, and Theo knew this was the best day ever.



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