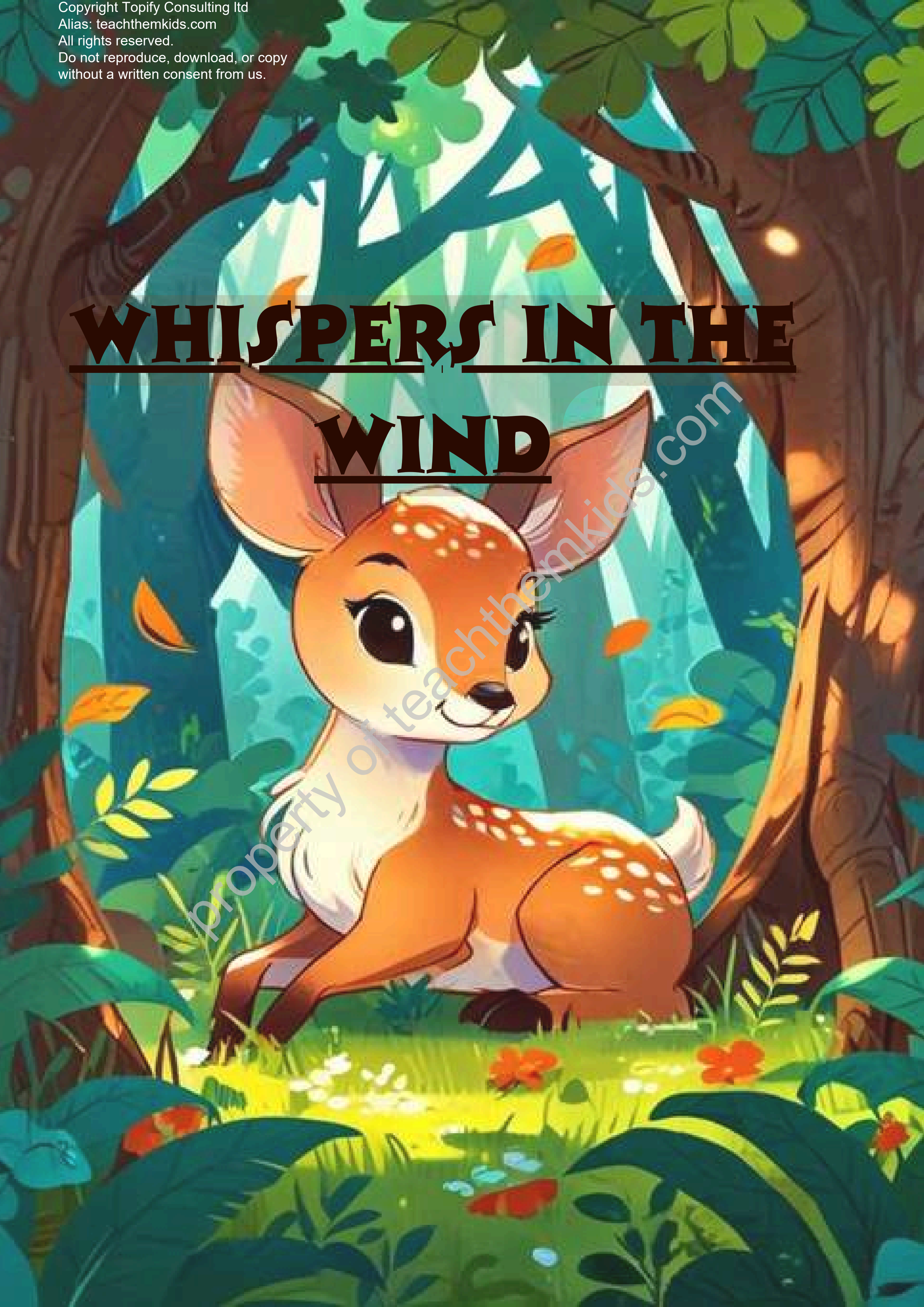




WHISPERS IN THE WIND





**IN A SHIMMERING FOREST FILLED WITH
RUSTLING LEAVES AND GENTLE DEER, LIVED
DAISY THE DEER. DAISY'S EARS PERKED WITH
EXCITEMENT AT EVERY NEW SOUND (WHAT'S
THAT?) AND HER NOSE TWITCHED WITH
ENDLESS QUESTIONS (WHY? HOW?).**



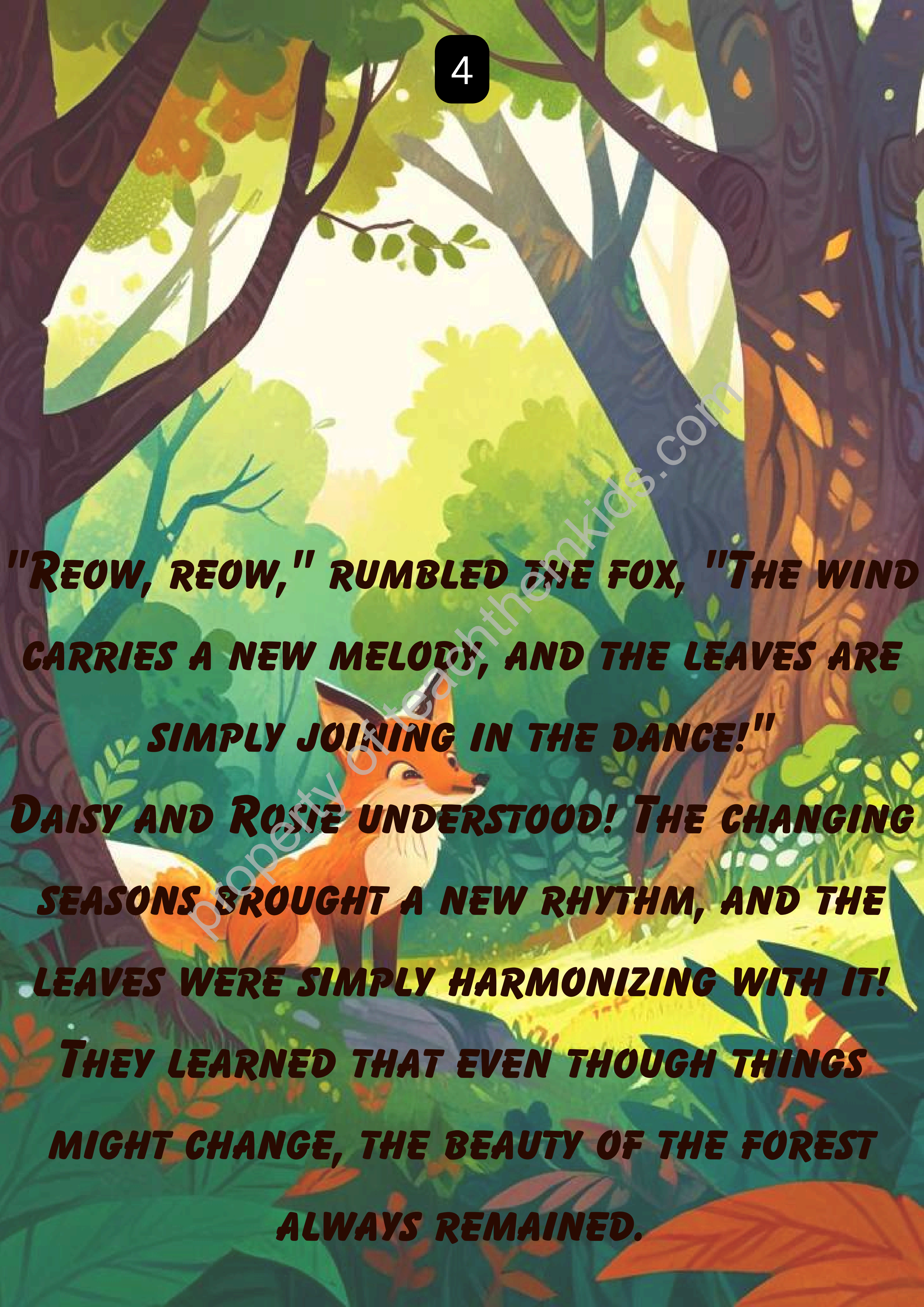
ONE DAY, THE LEAVES BEGAN SWIRLING AND TWIRLING IN A MAGICAL DANCE! DAISY'S EYES WIDENED AS BIG AS CHESTNUTS (WOW!).

"WHY ARE THE LEAVES DANCING?" SHE WHISPERED. NONE OF THE ANIMALS KNEW!



**OFF SHE TROTTED TO FIND ROSIE THE RABBIT,
KNOWN FOR HER CLEVER IDEAS. ROSIE, WITH
HER FLUFFY TAIL AND A BASKET FULL OF
GOODIES (RUSTLE, RUSTLE!), LOVED SOLVING
MYSTERIES.**

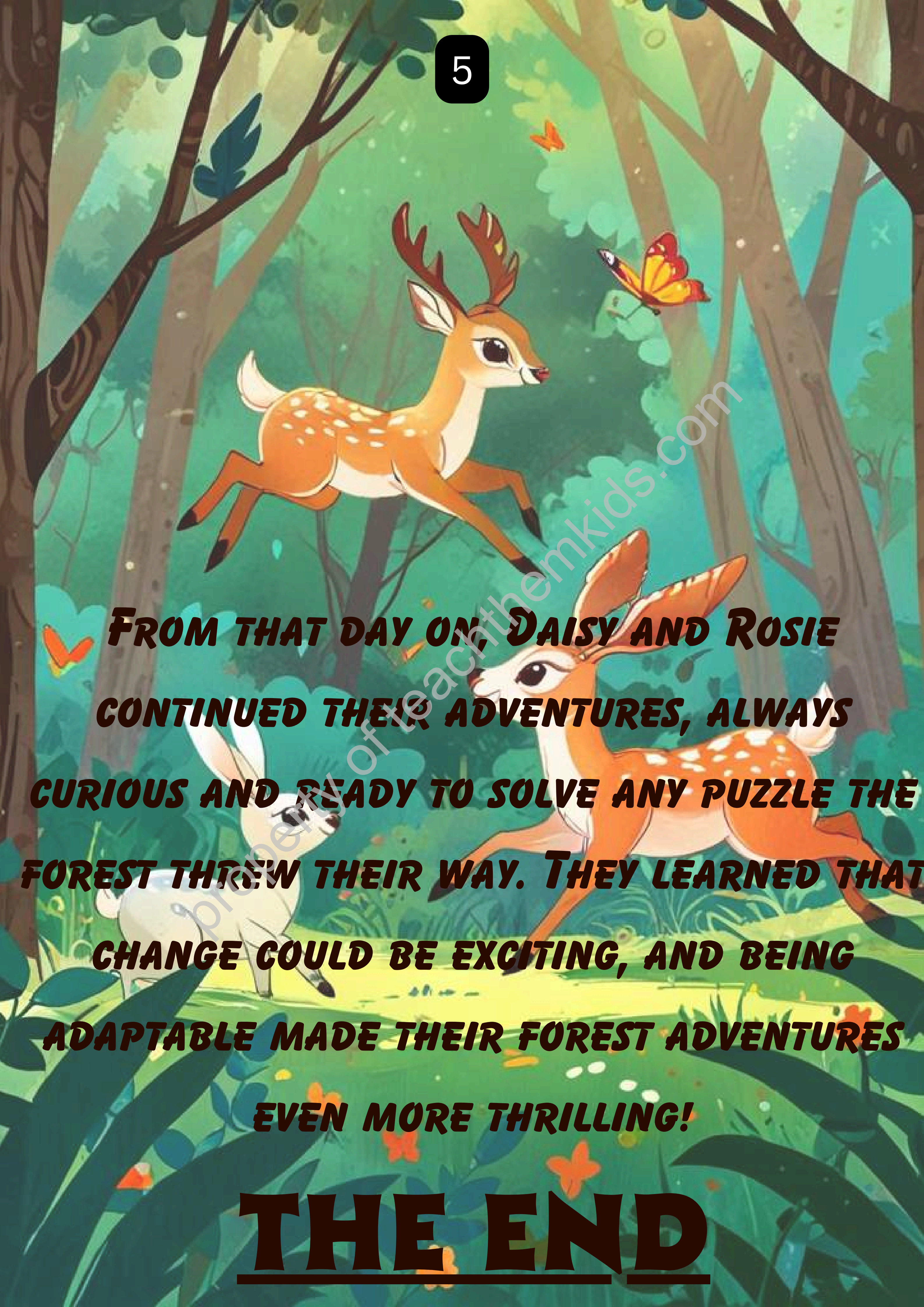
**TOGETHER, THEY FOLLOWED THE DANCING
LEAVES THROUGH THE COLORFUL FOREST. THEY
CHASED AFTER SWIRLING ORANGES AND
HOPPED ALONGSIDE BOUNCING GREENS!
FINALLY, THEY REACHED A CLEARING WHERE A
WISE OLD FOX LOUNGED IN THE SUN.**



"REOW, REOW," RUMBLED THE FOX, "THE WIND CARRIES A NEW MELODY, AND THE LEAVES ARE SIMPLY JOINING IN THE DANCE!"

DAISY AND ROSIE UNDERSTOOD! THE CHANGING SEASONS BROUGHT A NEW RHYTHM, AND THE LEAVES WERE SIMPLY HARMONIZING WITH IT!

THEY LEARNED THAT EVEN THOUGH THINGS MIGHT CHANGE, THE BEAUTY OF THE FOREST ALWAYS REMAINED.



**FROM THAT DAY ON, DAISY AND ROSIE
CONTINUED THEIR ADVENTURES, ALWAYS
CURIOUS AND READY TO SOLVE ANY PUZZLE THE
FOREST THREW THEIR WAY. THEY LEARNED THAT
CHANGE COULD BE EXCITING, AND BEING
ADAPTABLE MADE THEIR FOREST ADVENTURES
EVEN MORE THRILLING!**

THE END