



Waiting for Valentine's Mail

Every morning, Whiskers climbed up onto the mailbox and wrapped her paws around it like a hug.

Today was special. Today felt special.

Whiskers wasn't sure exactly what she was waiting for—but her heart told her it had something to do with love.

She listened for the sound of footsteps.

She watched for the mail truck.

She waited... and waited... and waited some more.

While she waited, Whiskers thought about kind words, sweet notes, and little surprises that make hearts feel warm. Maybe someone would send her a Valentine. Maybe it would have hearts on it. Maybe it would just say, "You are loved."

Even if no mail came today, Whiskers knew something important.

Love doesn't always arrive in an envelope. Sometimes it shows up as patience. Sometimes it feels like hope.

And sometimes it looks like a cozy hug—right when you need it most.

So Whiskers stayed right where she was, hugging the mailbox, smiling, and believing that good things were on their way.

