



Misty and the Little Yellow Flower

One sunny morning, Misty the dog trotted outside and noticed something new in the yard.

Right near the fence, a tiny yellow flower had popped up where nothing had grown before.

Misty tilted her head.

“Hello there,” she thought.

All day long, Misty watched the flower sway in the breeze. A butterfly fluttered by. A ladybug stopped to rest. Even the sun seemed to smile a little brighter.

When dark clouds rolled in and rain began to fall, Misty felt worried.

“What if the flower is scared?” she wondered.

So Misty sat beside it, letting the rain tap softly on her fur.

“You’re not alone,” she thought.

The next morning, the clouds were gone—and the little flower stood taller than ever.

Misty wagged her tail happily. She learned that sometimes just being there can help something grow.

And every day after that, Misty checked on her tiny yellow friend, proud to see how something small could bring so much joy.

 The End 