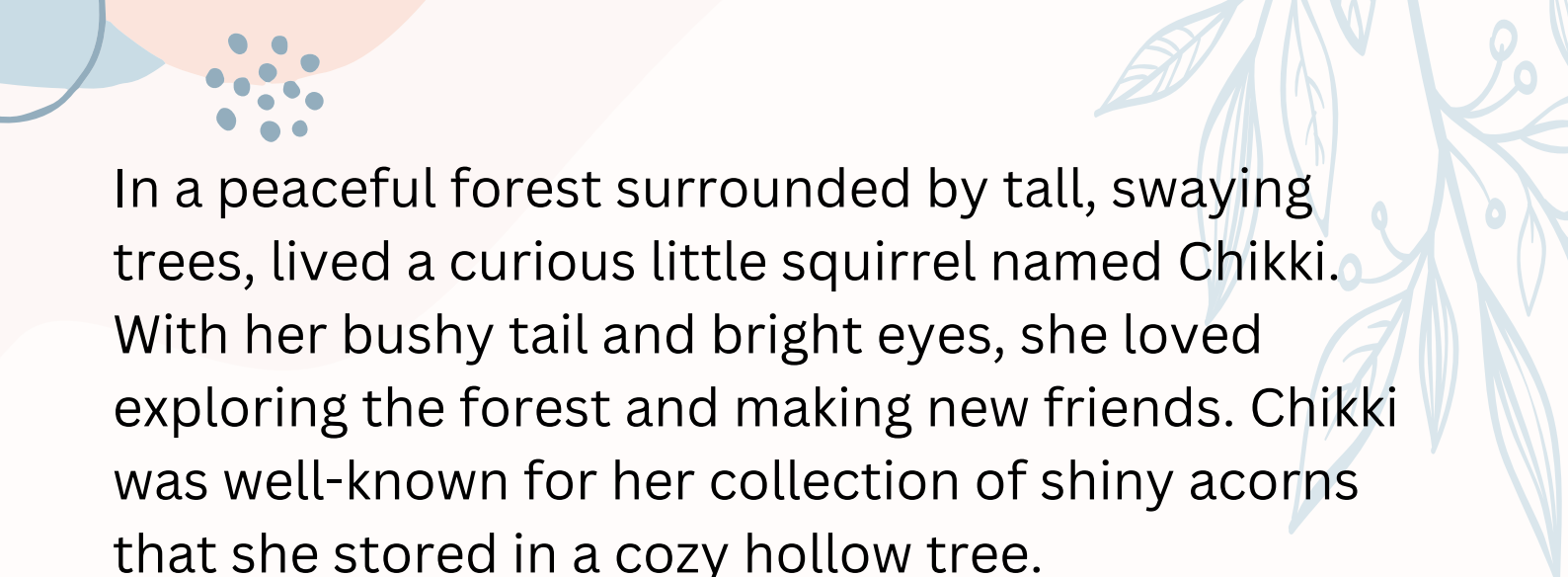


Little Chiki





In a peaceful forest surrounded by tall, swaying trees, lived a curious little squirrel named Chikki. With her bushy tail and bright eyes, she loved exploring the forest and making new friends. Chikki was well-known for her collection of shiny acorns that she stored in a cozy hollow tree.

One sunny morning, Chikki woke up to discover her favorite golden acorn was missing. It wasn't just any acorn—it was a gift from her grandmother, and Chikki treasured it dearly. “Oh no! Where could it be?” she cried.

Determined to find it, Chikki set off on an adventure. She scampered down the tree and went to visit her first friend, Benny the bunny, who was munching on a carrot near his burrow.

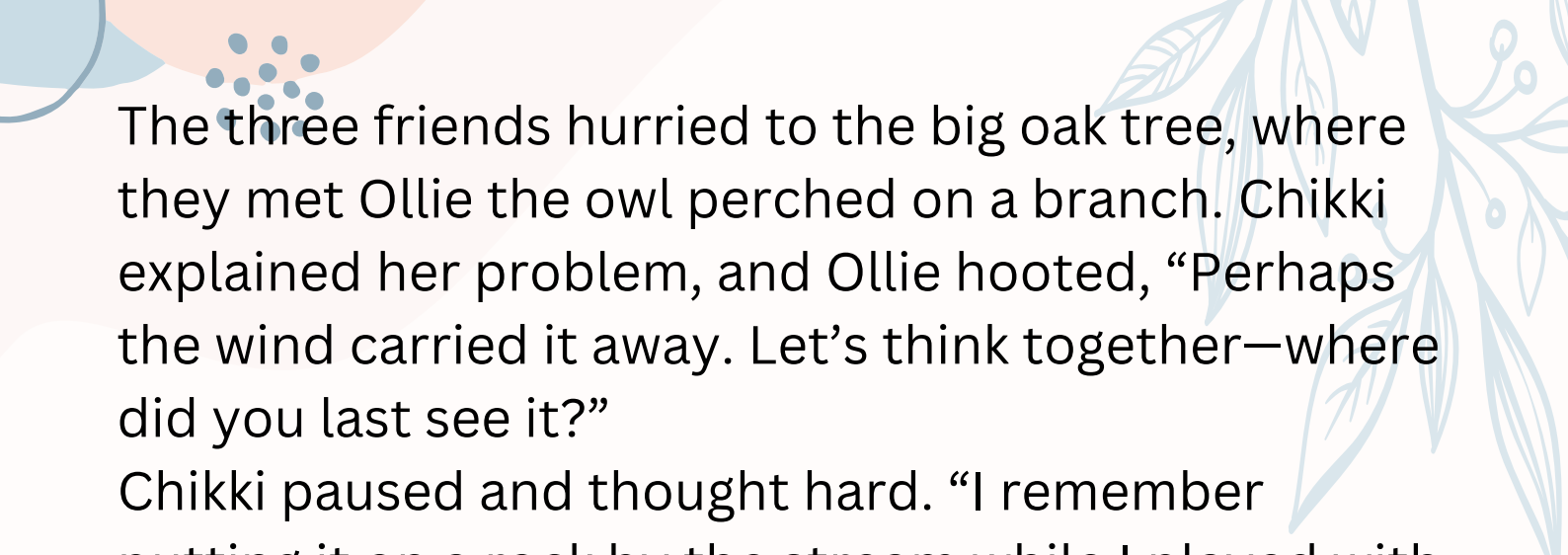
“Hi Benny! Have you seen my golden acorn? It's missing,” asked Chikki.

Benny twitched his nose. “I haven't seen it, Chikki, but I'll help you look for it.”

Together, they searched the grassy meadow but found no golden acorn. Next, they visited Mia the mouse, who lived in a cozy hole near the river.

“Mia, have you seen my golden acorn?” asked Chikki.

Mia shook her tiny head. “No, but I'll join you. Let's check near the big oak tree.”



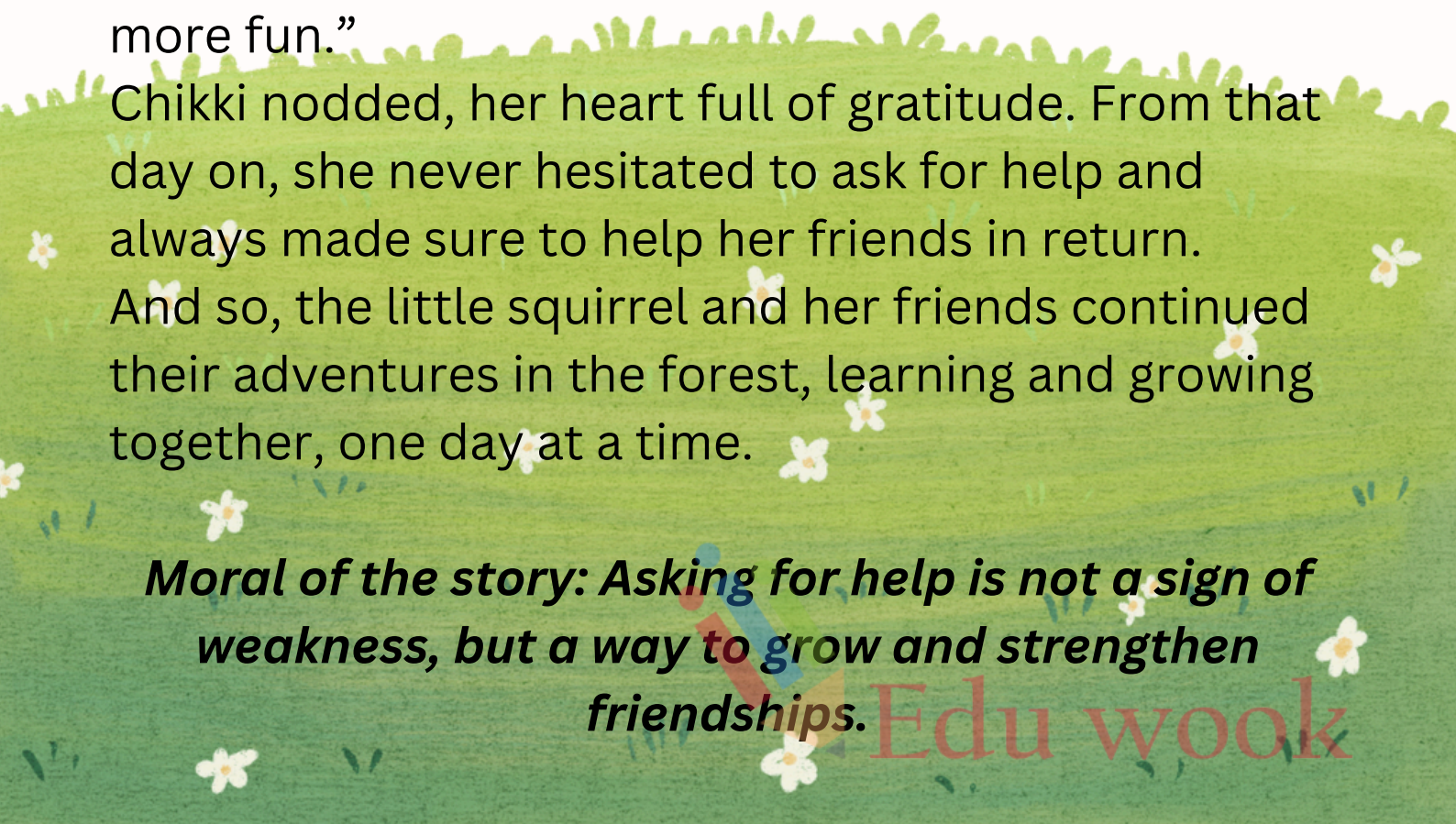
The three friends hurried to the big oak tree, where they met Ollie the owl perched on a branch. Chikki explained her problem, and Ollie hooted, “Perhaps the wind carried it away. Let’s think together—where did you last see it?”

Chikki paused and thought hard. “I remember putting it on a rock by the stream while I played with some leaves.”

The friends rushed to the stream. To their delight, there it was! The golden acorn was nestled in the soft moss by the water.

Chikki jumped with joy. “Thank you, everyone! I couldn’t have done it without your help.”

As the friends celebrated, Ollie the owl gave a wise smile. “Today, Chikki, you learned an important lesson: when you’re in trouble, it’s okay to ask for help. Friends make challenges easier and adventures more fun.”



Chikki nodded, her heart full of gratitude. From that day on, she never hesitated to ask for help and always made sure to help her friends in return.

And so, the little squirrel and her friends continued their adventures in the forest, learning and growing together, one day at a time.

Moral of the story: Asking for help is not a sign of weakness, but a way to grow and strengthen friendships.

Edu wook