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A gentle story for very picture
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I Wanna Be a Unicorn
Children's Edition | Ages 4+
75 pictures. 75 little adventures.
5 musical stories inside
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A Star in the Hedge

Brexlie was supposed to be looking for daisies. Instead, she found a star-shaped opening in the hedge. She tipped her horn one way, then the other. A little gate waited beyond the leaves. “Well,” she whispered, “you certainly aren't a daisy.”

Let’s imagine together

- What might be waiting beyond the little gate?
- What shape would your secret garden entrance be?
- What wonderful things do you notice when you slow down?



A Star in the Hedge

The Adventure Rule

“Exploring?” Mom asked, finding Brexlie nose-first in the leaves. Brexlie's ears gave her away. Krista smiled. “Stay where I can hear you, and tell me before you go farther.” Brexlie nodded very seriously. Then a blue butterfly landed on her nose, which made being serious considerably harder.

Let’s imagine together

- Why does Mom want Brexlie to stay close?
- What funny visitor might land on your nose?
- How can you show someone you are a thoughtful explorer?



The Gate That Giggles

The little gate squeaked when Brexlie nudged it. She squeaked back. The gate squeaked again. “We could do this all morning,” she told it. Beyond the vines, flowers glimmered like tiny lanterns. Brexlie stayed near the opening and called, “Mom! I think this garden is awake!”

Let’s imagine together

- What do you think the gate is saying?
- What voice would you give a giggling gate?
- What discovery would you be excited to share?



The Gate That Giggles

Stars That Grow

Inside the gate, great soft flowers held golden, star-shaped seeds. Brexlie leaned close without touching. “Do you grow wishes?” she asked. A feather drifted down from a branch and settled across her nose. Her eyes crossed. Her nostrils wiggled. Something enormous was about to happen.

Let’s imagine together

- What do you notice inside the flowers?
- If wishes grew, what would their flowers look like?
- How do your gentle hands help living things?



Where the Starseeds Go

“Ah… ah… ACHOO!” The flowers shook, and their golden starseeds whirled into the sky. Brexlie watched them sail over the gate like a thousand tiny kites. “Come back!” she called. But the wind had other plans. One seed landed beside her hoof. She would start with that one.

Let’s imagine together

- Where would you imagine the starseeds landing?
- What sound would a unicorn sneeze make?
- What small first step could help after an accident?

Try this story song

Where the Starseeds Go

Scan to hear this story song.

suno.com/song/
4eca5959-591d-4eec-a091-002ffec23142



A Pocketful of Sunshine

The fallen starseed was warm as a sunny windowsill. Brexlie laid a leaf beside it and gently rolled it aboard with her nose. “There,” she said. “Your very own boat.” The seed glowed brighter. Perhaps finding the others would be a treasure hunt. Perhaps treasures needed looking after, too.

Let’s imagine together

- Why does Brexlie make a leaf boat?
- What tiny treasure would you carry in it?
- How have you cared for something small?



A Pocketful of Sunshine

Mom's Little Basket

Krista listened to the whole sneezy story. “Let's find out where they went,” she said, bringing a small basket. Brexlie tucked the leaf inside. Mom checked the gate, the clouds, and the path. Somehow she could think of three useful things while Brexlie was still thinking about her sneeze.

Let’s imagine together

- How does Mom help Brexlie begin?
- What would your adventure basket look like?
- Who listens carefully when you need help?



Mom's Little Basket

Zayde Reads the Wind

Zayde watched a tuft of dandelion fluff float down the path. Then he checked the leaning grass. “The wind carried them toward the creek,” he said. Brexlie stared. “You can read grass?” “Only when it writes neatly.” She laughed and hurried to tell Mom they had their first clue.

Let’s imagine together

- What clues does Zayde notice?
- If grass could write, what would it say?
- What are you good at noticing or figuring out?



Packed by Mom

Krista packed apples, a soft cloth, and an extra length of vine. She checked the basket straps twice. Brexlie offered a pebble shaped like a potato. “Very useful,” Mom said. “For what?” asked Zayde. “Emergency potato pretending.” Brexlie decided Mom understood adventure supplies better than anyone.

Let’s imagine together

- Which supplies might be useful later?
- What pretend adventure could a pebble begin?
- How can you help your family get ready?



Packed by Mom

Grandpa's Almost-Map

Mike drew the creek, the hill, and a very crooked tree in the dirt with a twig. Roxanne added a flower beside the safe path. “Is that tree really so wobbly?” Brexlie asked. “Only in my drawing,” Mike admitted. Roxanne leaned close. “Remember the way home, little explorer.”

Let’s imagine together

- What belongs on a map of your neighborhood?
- What silly landmark would you draw?
- Who helps you remember the way home?



Grandpa's Almost-Map

The First Brave Step

At the meadow's edge, Brexlie looked back. Mike waved his red scarf, and Roxanne blew a kiss. Ahead, the path curved into green shade. Brexlie took one brave step, then another. Zayde walked beside her. Mom followed close enough that her long mane brushed Brexlie's shoulder.

Let’s imagine together

- How do you think Brexlie feels on the path?
- Where would your first brave step take you?
- Who could walk beside you when something feels new?



The First Brave Step

A Puddle with Opinions

Brexlie stepped into a puddle and met another unicorn. The other unicorn copied everything. Brexlie grinned. So did the stranger. Then Brexlie sneezed, and the stranger fell to pieces. “Rude,” she said. Zayde laughed so hard that even Mom had to stop walking for a moment.

Let’s imagine together

- Why does the puddle unicorn copy Brexlie?
- What funny face would your reflection make?
- What makes your own smile special?



A Puddle with Opinions

A Very Small Crossing

A line of ants marched across the path, carrying crumbs bigger than their heads. Brexlie nearly stepped over them, then noticed a broken twig blocking their way. She nudged it aside. The tiny parade continued. “First rescue,” Zayde said. Brexlie bowed so low that her horn touched the grass.

Let’s imagine together

- How does Brexlie help the little ants?
- Where might their tiny parade be going?
- What small kindness could you offer today?



A Very Small Crossing

The Sticky Crown

A burr caught in Brexlie's blonde mane. She announced that she was Queen of the Stickles. Krista announced that queens still needed brushing. Mom worked the burr loose with patient, gentle nudges. Brexlie stood still for nearly a whole minute. It was exhausting being royal.

Let’s imagine together

- How does Mom make the tangled burr less troublesome?
- What would your royal leaf crown look like?
- When have you practiced being patient?



The Sticky Crown

Apple-Slice Planning

They shared apples beneath a broad tree. Zayde arranged three leaves to show the paths ahead. Krista chose the shady route beside the creek. Brexlie chose the biggest apple slice. “An excellent decision,” Mom said. Good adventures, Brexlie discovered, could include sitting down and chewing.

Let’s imagine together

- Why is a rest helpful on an adventure?
- What would you pack for a woodland picnic?
- How can you listen when your body needs a break?



Apple-Slice Planning

The Clover Lantern

A little gold light blinked between the clover leaves. Brexlie bent down and found another starseed nestled in the green. She lifted its leaf into the basket. “Two!” she said. The seeds shone together. Zayde watched their light spread. “Maybe they like having company.” Brexlie understood that.

Let’s imagine together

- Why might the starseeds like being together?
- What color would a clover lantern shine?
- Who helps your day feel brighter?



The Clover Lantern

Listen Before You Leap

Brexlie heard splashing and started toward it. Zayde flicked an ear. “Listen first.” Beneath the water's chatter came a small, frightened squeak. Brexlie stood very still. Now she could hear it clearly. Listening, she decided, was a sort of looking you could do with your whole head.

Let’s imagine together

- What can Brexlie hear when she stops?
- What sounds would a magical creek make?
- How does your careful listening help others?



Listen Before You Leap

A Fox on the Wrong Side

A fox cub huddled on a muddy ledge beside the creek. Across the water, its mother paced and called. Brexlie's heart squeezed. “We have to help.” Krista studied the bank. Zayde studied the water. Brexlie studied the cub's trembling ears. Everyone had noticed something important.

Let’s imagine together

- What does each unicorn notice about the fox cub?
- What might the fox cub want to say?
- How can you help someone feel less alone?



A Fox on the Wrong Side

The Fastest Isn't Always First

Brexlie lifted a hoof toward the water. Zayde stepped gently in front of her. “Not that way.” He could run and jump better than anyone she knew, but he wasn't jumping now. He was thinking. Brexlie lowered her hoof. “All right,” she said. “Let's find the clever way.”

Let’s imagine together

- Why does Zayde choose thinking before jumping?
- What clever rescue tool could you imagine?
- When has taking your time helped you make a good choice?



The Fastest Isn't Always First

The Clever Way Across

Upstream lay a broad fallen tree, resting firmly on both banks. Zayde inspected each end while Krista checked the path beyond it. “A bridge,” he said. “A very tree-ish bridge,” Brexlie agreed. There was room to walk slowly. There was room to turn back. That made it a good plan.

Let’s imagine together

- What makes this tree a useful bridge?
- What would your friendly forest bridge look like?
- Who can help you check whether a plan is safe?



The Clever Way Across

One Hoof at a Time

Zayde tested the bridge before Brexlie stepped onto it. It stayed steady. Krista waited where the fox cub could see her. Brexlie took a slow breath. She didn't need to be the fastest or the strongest. She needed to be gentle enough for a frightened little fox to trust.

Let’s imagine together

- Why does Zayde test the bridge first?
- What gentle words might calm the fox cub?
- What kind thing can you do at your own pace?



One Hoof at a Time

I've Got You, Little Sister

“I've got you,” Zayde said, steady beside her. Brexlie lowered her nose toward the fox cub. “And we've got you.” Step by careful step, the cub crossed the broad log toward its mother. Brexlie's knees wobbled afterward. Zayde touched her shoulder. Brave could feel wobbly and still be brave.

Let’s imagine together

- When have you felt nervous and done something brave anyway?
- What encouraging words would you say to Brexlie?
- If you could build a magical bridge, what would it look like?

Try this story song

I've Got You, Little Sister

Scan to hear this story song.

suno.com/song/
bd38d29f-dd93-443a-bdd1-1ecce9f2da4a



I've Got You, Little Sister

The Thank-You Tail

The fox cub pressed against its mother's warm side. Then it turned and gave Brexlie one tiny, bouncing bow. Brexlie bowed back. Zayde tried a bow, too, but his mane flopped over his eyes. The cub sneezed. This time, everyone checked the flowers before they started laughing.

Let’s imagine together

- How do the foxes show their thanks?
- What funny bow would you make?
- How do you like to thank someone who helps you?



A Gift from the Ferns

The fox mother led them to a fern where a golden starseed glowed. “You found one!” Brexlie whispered. The cub watched as she tucked it into the basket. Helping hadn't been part of her treasure-hunting plan. Yet somehow the day felt richer because they had stopped.

Let’s imagine together

- Why does stopping to help make the day richer?
- Where else might a starseed hide?
- When has your kindness led to a new friendship?



A Gift from the Ferns

A Shortcut for Feet

Zayde spotted a dry path climbing beside the creek. He checked it, then trotted back with his ears high. “This way is easier.” Brexlie tried his long, springy stride and nearly tripped over her own enthusiasm. Zayde shortened his steps to match hers. The best pace was their pace.

Let’s imagine together

- Why does Zayde shorten his steps?
- What would your funniest traveling walk look like?
- How can you make room for someone else's pace?



A Shortcut for Feet

Butterfly Lessons

A butterfly landed on the basket. Brexlie held perfectly still. Another settled on her bow, and a third rested on Zayde's nose. He didn't move either. For a while, the cleverest, quickest unicorn on the path was a butterfly stand. Brexlie would remember that for a very long time.

Let’s imagine together

- Why do the unicorns hold still for the butterflies?
- What patterns would your butterfly wings have?
- What can your patience help you discover?



Butterfly Lessons

The Hill That Moved

Something rustled beneath a mound of leaves. Brexlie squeaked. The mound squeaked back. Out waddled a hedgehog wearing a leaf on her head. “Morning,” she said. “Is it still morning?” Brexlie checked the sun. Adventures made time slippery. Krista introduced herself and helped brush leaves from their new neighbour.

Let’s imagine together

- How does the hedgehog surprise everyone?
- What might a leaf-covered hill say?
- How would you welcome a shy new friend?



A Cart with a Crooked Wheel

The hedgehog was carrying blankets and cups to her little hillside home. Her cart leaned sideways. Zayde crouched to inspect the wheel, then noticed a pebble wedged beneath the rim. He nudged it free. The cart rolled straight. Brexlie applauded with two happy hoof stamps. “Brains again!”

Let’s imagine together

- What helps Zayde solve the cart's problem?
- What useful little cart could you invent?
- What have you learned by looking closely?



A Cart with a Crooked Wheel

Mom Makes Room

Krista offered to travel beside the hedgehog until the next bend. “But what about our starseeds?” Brexlie asked. Mom looked at the small cart, then at the path ahead. “We can look while we help.” Brexlie considered this. Two good things at once sounded like a very Mom sort of idea.

Let’s imagine together

- How can the family search and help at once?
- What adventure would you share with the hedgehog?
- What helpful idea would you bring to the team?



Mom Makes Room

A Cloud Shaped Like Trouble

The sky had been blue all morning. Now a gray cloud puffed above the hill like a sheep having a bad day. Zayde felt the wind change. Krista looked for shelter. Brexlie counted the sunny patches left on the grass. There were fewer than she wanted.

Let’s imagine together

- What clues tell the family that rain is coming?
- What animal shape would your cloud make?
- Who helps you prepare when plans change?



A Cloud Shaped Like Trouble

The First Raindrop

A raindrop landed squarely on Brexlie's nose. Another plopped into the basket. Krista covered the starseeds with a broad leaf. “Close together,” she said. Her voice stayed calm, so Brexlie borrowed a little calm from it. Zayde walked on the muddy side of the path, keeping his sister nearer Mom.

Let’s imagine together

- How does Mom's calm voice help Brexlie?
- What sound would raindrops make on a leaf roof?
- What helps you feel calmer when you are worried?



The First Raindrop

A Trail Turned Stream

Rainwater ran across their usual trail. Krista stopped everyone well back from it. Zayde spotted higher ground beneath the trees. “There,” he said. Mom nodded. They would take the longer path. Brexlie looked at the rushing little channel and decided that longer could be a wonderful word.

Let’s imagine together

- Why is the longer path the better choice?
- Where might a high woodland path lead?
- When can choosing carefully be a brave thing?



A Trail Turned Stream

A Roof Made of Rock

Around the bend, a broad rock shelf made a dry room in the hillside. Krista checked it before leading them inside. Brexlie listened to rain patter beyond the opening. The rock room had no curtains and very few chairs. Still, she thought it was the finest room she had ever visited.

Let’s imagine together

- Why does the rock room feel so wonderful?
- How would you furnish a cozy forest shelter?
- What helps you feel safe with the people you love?



A Roof Made of Rock

The Rolling Cup

A wooden cup slipped from the hedgehog's cart and rolled toward the rain. Zayde darted across the dry shelter floor and stopped it neatly with his hoof. Brexlie blinked. “Did you plan that?” “Only the stopping part.” He set the cup beside its owner, who gave a grateful little squeak.

Let’s imagine together

- How does Zayde help the hedgehog?
- What silly journey could a rolling cup take?
- What is something you have practiced doing well?



The Rolling Cup

Rainy-Day Theatre

Brexlie put a leaf on her head and announced a play about a very soggy queen. Zayde played the tree. He was excellent at standing there. Krista supplied thunder by tapping a hollow branch with her hoof. The hedgehog laughed until her leaf hat fell off. The rain kept raining; they kept smiling.

Let’s imagine together

- How do they make waiting more cheerful?
- What character would you play in their rainy-day show?
- How can your imagination help a friend smile?



Rainy-Day Theatre

A Mane Full of Shelter

Krista bent beside Brexlie, her long mane making a soft curtain between her daughter and a chilly breeze. Brexlie leaned into it. Mom smelled like apples and wet grass. “Are you tired?” Brexlie asked. “A little.” “You can lean on me.” Krista smiled. “I just did.”

Let’s imagine together

- How do Brexlie and Mom comfort each other?
- What would the coziest nest in the world look like?
- How can you show love to someone who is tired?



A Mane Full of Shelter

The Leaf-Roof Idea

The hedgehog's blankets were getting damp near the shelter's edge. Krista studied the big leaves outside, then the spare vine in her bag. Brexlie recognized that look. Mom was putting an idea together. Zayde fetched the vine. Brexlie found the broadest leaf. Nobody had to do everything alone.

Let’s imagine together

- Which supplies help Mom's new idea?
- What kind of leaf roof would you invent?
- What useful idea could you contribute to a team?



The Leaf-Roof Idea

Everybody Holds a Corner

Zayde steadied the cart while Brexlie nudged the leaf into place. Krista looped the vine around its stem. The first knot slipped. Mom tried again. “Ideas sometimes need a second go,” she said. This knot held. Brexlie liked that even Mom's good ideas were allowed a practice turn.

Let’s imagine together

- Why is it all right to try the knot again?
- What else could the team build together?
- What would you tell a friend whose first try did not work?



Everybody Holds a Corner

Mama Finds a Way

By the time Mike and Roxanne reached the shelter, the hedgehog's belongings were snug beneath their leafy roof. Krista tightened one last loop while Zayde held the edge. Brexlie watched Mom's muddy hoof, tired eyes, and sideways smile. “You made it work,” she said. “We did,” Mom answered.

Let’s imagine together

- How does each family member help the shelter work?
- What would you add to the hedgehog's cozy roof?
- Who helps you find a way when something is difficult?

Try this story song

Mama Finds a Way

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4ab0b7b7-cd2c-4d47-8525-a25c375ce447



Mama Finds a Way

After the Rain

The clouds opened into blue. Water drops hung from the leaves like tiny glass marbles. Krista stretched her tired shoulders while Roxanne stood beside her. Brexlie sniffed the washed-clean air. The world looked new. Even the mud seemed cheerful, although Mom suggested they admire it without wearing any more of it.

Let’s imagine together

- What changes do you notice after rain?
- What could raindrops become in a pretend world?
- What helps you enjoy a fresh start?



After the Rain

Grandpa's Muddy Boots

Mike stepped into a shallow patch of mud and made a magnificent squelch. Brexlie stared at his brown-coated hooves. “Did you mean to do that?” “Of course,” he said. Roxanne raised one eyebrow. Mike looked down. “Mostly.” Brexlie laughed until her missing-tooth grin was the brightest thing on the hill.

Let’s imagine together

- Why does Grandpa's muddy surprise make everyone laugh?
- What funny sound would your muddy boots make?
- Who enjoys your laughter and your company?



Grandpa's Muddy Boots

The Hedgehog's Front Door

Together they reached the hedgehog's home, tucked beneath a tree root. Krista helped settle the cart by the little door. The hedgehog brought out warm berry water in tiny cups. “For my rescuers.” Brexlie took the smallest sip. A small kindness, she discovered, could fill a very large afternoon.

Let’s imagine together

- How does the hedgehog welcome her helpers?
- What tiny treats would you serve at her table?
- How can you make a guest feel at home?



The Hedgehog's Front Door

A Light in the Teacup

Something glowed inside an empty cup. The hedgehog tipped it gently, and a starseed rolled onto the table. “Blew through my window,” she explained. Brexlie set it beside the others. Foxes and hedgehogs had found treasures, too. Perhaps this was becoming less of a hunt and more of a gathering.

Let’s imagine together

- How did the starseed reach the teacup?
- What unexpected treasure might your cup hold?
- How can sharing a discovery help someone else?



A Light in the Teacup

Roxanne's Quiet Question

Roxanne walked beside Brexlie while the others rested. “What's your favourite discovery?” she asked. Brexlie thought of glowing seeds, fox ears, and a rock with a roof. Then she looked back at Mom and Zayde. “People can help in different ways.” Roxanne smiled. “That's a fine thing to notice.”

Let’s imagine together

- What different kinds of helping has Brexlie noticed?
- What question would you ask on a woodland walk?
- What is one special way you help others?



Roxanne's Quiet Question

The Hill of Many Paths

Beyond the hedgehog's home, three paths climbed the hill. Zayde compared the slope, the footprints, and the wind. Then he chose the broadest trail. Brexlie wanted to know how he saw so much. “I look twice,” he said. She looked twice at a butterfly. Practice had to begin somewhere.

Let’s imagine together

- Why does Zayde look twice at the paths?
- What might you find on an imaginary fourth path?
- What good question could help you choose a route?



The Hill of Many Paths

A Race with Two Winners

On a clear, level stretch, Krista agreed to a little race. Zayde ran like the wind. Brexlie ran like a very determined cloud. He reached the tree first, then turned and cheered until she arrived. “Fastest brother,” she puffed. “Best finish,” he replied. They bowed to their imaginary crowd.

Let’s imagine together

- How does Zayde help Brexlie celebrate her finish?
- What would their imaginary crowd cheer?
- What are you proud of trying, even without coming first?



A Race with Two Winners

The Upside-Down Basket

Brexlie caught the basket strap on a twig. Out tumbled three leaves and one very surprised apple. The starseeds stayed tucked beneath their cover. Zayde untangled the strap while she collected the runaway lunch. “A surprise picnic,” she announced. “Your speciality,” he said. She couldn't really argue.

Let’s imagine together

- How does Brexlie turn a mishap into a laugh?
- Where could a runaway apple roll?
- What could you say to yourself after a small mistake?



The Upside-Down Basket

A Seed Above the Path

A starseed shone from a low branch. Brexlie stretched and stretched. Zayde could have jumped for it, but the branch was slippery after rain. Instead, he found a fallen twig and gently tipped the leaf holding it. The seed slid into their basket. Clever felt safer than spectacular.

Let’s imagine together

- Why does Zayde choose a twig instead of jumping?
- What clever tool would you imagine using?
- When has your thinking helped solve a problem?



A Seed Above the Path

The Bird with the Busy Nest

A little bird scolded from a nearby branch. Brexlie realized that their basket was underneath her nest. They moved back at once. The bird settled. “Not every loud voice means someone is being mean,” Krista said. Brexlie looked at the tiny nestlings. Sometimes a loud voice meant someone was being Mom.

Let’s imagine together

- Why is the bird using such a loud voice?
- What might her tiny nestlings be saying?
- How can you listen for what someone really needs?



The Bird with the Busy Nest

A Very Familiar Feather

A white feather drifted down beside Brexlie. It looked just like the one in the garden. She remembered the tickle, the sneeze, and the flowers shaking. Her tummy felt tight. She had told Mom about the sneeze. But she had called everything afterward a treasure hunt. What if it wasn't?

Let’s imagine together

- Why does the feather make Brexlie stop and think?
- What memory might a floating feather carry?
- Who could you talk to when your tummy feels worried?



A Very Familiar Feather

Flowers Without Their Stars

From the hilltop, they could see the hidden garden. Its flowers no longer glimmered. Brexlie stared. She had thought the seeds were simply flying somewhere new. Now she understood why they belonged together. “Mom,” she said softly, “we need to go back.” Krista was beside her before she asked twice.

Let’s imagine together

- What does Brexlie understand when she sees the garden?
- How would you help its light return?
- What helps you notice when something needs care?



Flowers Without Their Stars

The Words in Her Throat

Brexlie tried to explain, but the words tangled. Zayde waited. Mom waited, too. Nobody hurried her. At last she said, “I think I made the garden lose its light.” Saying it felt harder than crossing the creek. Krista lowered her head so they could look straight into each other's eyes.

Let’s imagine together

- Why do Mom and Zayde wait for Brexlie's words?
- What would a kind listening place look like?
- Who gives you time to say something difficult?



A Mistake Is a Thing You Did

Krista listened without interrupting. “The sneeze was an accident,” she said. “Now we know the garden needs its seeds.” Brexlie swallowed. “Are you disappointed in me?” Mom touched her cheek. “I'm glad you're telling me what you're worried about.” Brexlie's tight little breath finally came all the way out.

Let’s imagine together

- What does Mom help Brexlie understand about her mistake?
- What kind words would you give a worried friend?
- What do you want to remember about yourself after a mistake?



A Mistake Is a Thing You Did

No Fixing It Alone

“I'll put them all back,” Brexlie said quickly. “By myself.” Zayde shook his head. “You didn't rescue the fox by yourself.” Mom nodded toward the basket. Friends had helped fill it. Brexlie looked from one kind face to the other. Being responsible didn't mean refusing every helping hoof.

Let’s imagine together

- Why does being responsible still allow asking for help?
- What helpful job would you choose for the team?
- Who could you invite to help with a difficult task?



No Fixing It Alone

The Remembering Game

Brexlie closed her eyes and pictured the journey: clover, ferns, the hedgehog's cup, the low branch. Each place gave her another piece of the answer. The wind had followed the valley. So had they. She opened her eyes. “I know where we should look next.” Zayde's ears lifted proudly.

Let’s imagine together

- Which places does Brexlie remember?
- How would you draw the journey in your mind?
- What have you figured out by remembering carefully?



Brave Enough to Tell

Back beside the garden, Brexlie said it clearly. “I scattered the starseeds. I didn't know what they needed, but I do now. Will you help me put things right?” Krista nuzzled her cheek. Zayde stood tall beside her. Brexlie felt brave enough to begin. This time, she had a plan.

Let’s imagine together

- Why is telling the truth a brave beginning?
- What would you say to help the garden team start?
- Who can you trust to listen when something goes wrong?

Try this story song

Brave Enough to Tell

Scan to hear this story song.

suno.com/song/
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A Plan with Small Steps

Brexlie set the basket down and explained her idea. They would follow the wind's path, check sheltered places, and bring each seed back gently. Zayde helped choose the safest route. Mom checked their supplies. Brexlie had never led an adventure before. Fortunately, she already knew a very good team.

Let’s imagine together

- Why are small steps useful in a big plan?
- What would your team's first job be?
- What strength would you bring as a thoughtful leader?



A Plan with Small Steps

The Fox Knows a Place

The fox family recognized them at once. Brexlie followed their little noses to a hollow stump. Two starseeds glowed inside. “You remembered us,” she whispered. The cub bounced around Zayde's hooves. A kindness from earlier in the day had found its way back, wearing a very fluffy tail.

Let’s imagine together

- How does the fox family return an earlier kindness?
- What might hide inside a magical hollow stump?
- When have you remembered someone who helped you?



The Fox Knows a Place

A Hedgehog-Sized Helper

The hedgehog squeezed through a narrow gap beneath a root. Brexlie waited outside with the basket. Out came a leaf carrying another starseed. “Small can be useful,” the hedgehog said. Brexlie grinned. “I've been saying that for ages.” Zayde looked politely at her very small muddy hooves.

Let’s imagine together

- Why is the hedgehog's size helpful here?
- What tiny doorway would you love to explore?
- What can you do well just as you are?



A Hedgehog-Sized Helper

The Quiet Pool

Beside a still pool, the sky looked deep enough to fall into. Brexlie saw a star at the bottom and gasped. Zayde checked from another angle. “Reflection,” he said, pointing his nose toward the branch above them. Brexlie looked up. A golden seed waited there. Looking twice had worked again.

Let’s imagine together

- Why does looking from another angle help?
- What might a starry reflection turn into in a story?
- When could another look help you understand something?



The Quiet Pool

Mom's Useful Vine

The last branch bent over the shallow bank. Krista looped her spare vine around its lower bough and drew it gently closer. Zayde steadied the basket. Brexlie nudged the leaf, and the seed slid safely inside. Mom's almost-forgotten packing choice had become exactly the thing they needed.

Let’s imagine together

- How does Mom's packing help the team now?
- What other useful thing could a vine become?
- What thoughtful preparation could you offer?



Mom's Useful Vine

Rest Is Part of the Plan

Krista sat beneath a tree and closed her eyes for a moment. This time Brexlie brought the apples. Zayde laid the soft cloth beside Mom. Nobody asked her to jump up and solve anything. She took a slow breath and smiled. “Well,” she said, “this is excellent adventure management.”

Let’s imagine together

- How do the children take care of Mom?
- What would you include in her peaceful resting spot?
- How can you show someone that their needs matter too?



Rest Is Part of the Plan

The Long Way Together

They headed home along the broad path. Zayde carried the seed basket, and Brexlie carried the feather. Krista walked between them, her mane moving in the breeze. Brexlie thought the journey back would feel shorter. It didn't. But shared footsteps made the long way feel less long.

Let’s imagine together

- What makes the long walk feel easier?
- What could the feather tell about their journey?
- Who makes ordinary moments feel better by being beside you?



The Long Way Together

Grandpa's Garden Crew

Mike met them at the gate with a watering can. Roxanne had gathered broad leaves for little seed trays. “We heard you could use a crew,” she said. Brexlie looked at their ready faces. Nobody was taking her job away. They were making room for her to do it.

Let’s imagine together

- How do the grandparents support Brexlie's plan?
- What job would you choose on the garden crew?
- How does it feel when someone trusts you to help?



Grandpa's Garden Crew

One Flower at a Time

Brexlie chose the first empty flower. Krista showed her how to tip a leaf without shaking it. The starseed settled into the open bloom. Nothing happened. Brexlie held her breath. Then a little gold light warmed the petals. She let her breath out in a laugh. One flower was a beginning.

Let’s imagine together

- Why is one flower a good beginning?
- What would a starseed sound like as it wakes up?
- What little step are you proud of taking?



One Flower at a Time

A Step of Her Own

Some flowers grew higher than Brexlie's nose. Zayde brought flat stones and made a low, sturdy step on level ground. Mom checked it. Brexlie climbed one hoof at a time. Her brother could reach the flowers himself, but his plan let her reach them, too. She noticed the difference.

Let’s imagine together

- Why does Zayde build a step instead of doing everything?
- What helpful invention would let a friend join in?
- How can you help someone do something for themselves?



A Step of Her Own

Roxanne Keeps the Count

Roxanne placed a pebble beside each flower they restored. Brexlie counted them, lost her place, and began again. “That happens,” Roxanne said. They counted together more slowly. Numbers were much friendlier when someone patient sat beside you. Soon a tidy row of pebbles marked a gardenful of little victories.

Let’s imagine together

- How does Roxanne make counting feel friendlier?
- What would your garden counting pebbles look like?
- What kind words help you when you need another try?



Roxanne Keeps the Count

The Silliest Watering Can

Mike tilted the watering can too far and splashed his own hoof. Brexlie tried very hard to be helpful. Unfortunately, she was laughing too much. “An advanced gardening technique,” he explained. Krista offered him the cloth. Roxanne offered him a look. The flowers received their water eventually.

Let’s imagine together

- Why can the family laugh while they work?
- What silly gardening invention could Grandpa make?
- How can you share joy while helping with a job?



The Silliest Watering Can

The Flower That Waited

One flower stayed dark. Brexlie peered into the nearly empty basket. Had they missed a seed? Then she remembered the first leaf boat. A fold in its edge held one final golden point. “There you are.” She carried it carefully. This little light had been with her all along.

Let’s imagine together

- Where was the last little light hiding?
- What secret pocket might a leaf boat have?
- What good thing about yourself might you forget to notice?



A Garden Holding Its Breath

Brexlie tipped the last seed into the waiting bloom. A warm glimmer moved from flower to flower until the whole garden shone. She stood very still. No chasing. No grabbing. Just looking. Zayde leaned close. “You did it.” Brexlie smiled. “We did.” This time she knew exactly what that meant.

Let’s imagine together

- Why does Brexlie say, "We did"?
- How would you color the garden's returning light?
- What have you achieved with people who support you?



A Garden Holding Its Breath

Thank You, Big Brother

Brexlie found Zayde beside the gate. “You kept me safe,” she said. “And you let me help.” He nudged her green bow straight. “You're my little sister.” “That's not a whole explanation.” He grinned. “It's a pretty big one.” Brexlie leaned against him until he leaned back.

Let’s imagine together

- What does Brexlie appreciate about Zayde?
- What thank-you gift could you imagine making?
- Who helps you feel safe and capable?



Thank You, Big Brother

That's Where She Gets It

Krista was gathering the empty leaf trays when Brexlie tucked herself beneath her long mane. “You find ways,” Brexlie said. “Even when you're tired.” Mom paused. “So do you.” Across the garden, Mike caught Roxanne's eye. Their smiles said something Brexlie didn't need words to understand.

Let’s imagine together

- What does Mom notice in Brexlie too?
- What family strength would you turn into a superpower?
- What good qualities do you recognize in yourself?



That's Where She Gets It

The Light We Bring Home

Mike and Roxanne gathered close as Brexlie told the day's story. There were foxes, rain, a sneeze, and rather a lot of mud. There was a brother who thought quickly and a mother who kept making room for love. The garden glowed around them. Brexlie belonged right in the middle.

Let’s imagine together

- Which moment would you include in the family's story?
- What would the glowing garden say if it could speak?
- Where do you feel loved and welcome just as you are?

Try this story song

The Light We Bring Home

Scan to hear this story song.

suno.com/song/
a2c121b7-5201-430f-8f3e-912bbcb64c69



A Gate Left Kindly Open

Before they left, Brexlie checked the gate. A small beetle was struggling beneath a fallen leaf. She lifted the edge with her nose and waited while it passed. The garden still held surprises. She didn't need to chase every one. Some adventures began by noticing who was beside her.

Let’s imagine together

- Why does Brexlie stop for the small beetle?
- What tiny adventure might the beetle have next?
- What kindness could you notice a chance to do today?



A Gate Left Kindly Open

Tomorrow Can Wait

At home, Brexlie leaned against Mom while Zayde settled nearby. “Another adventure tomorrow?” she murmured. “Perhaps,” Krista said. For once, Brexlie didn't need to know more. Her basket was empty, the garden was shining, and her family was close. Tomorrow could wait. Tonight, she had everything she needed.

Let’s imagine together

- What helps Brexlie feel content tonight?
- What gentle dream might come after this adventure?
- What are you thankful for as your day comes to a close?



Tomorrow Can Wait

A little light. A big adventure.

Meet Brexlie: curious, kind, and occasionally one sneeze away from trouble. Join her, her brilliant big brother Zayde, and their wonderful mom Krista on a journey full of discoveries, laughter, and helping hooves.

Mike and Roxanne join the fun along the way. Across 75 little stories, a scattered garden becomes a reason to explore, care for others, and find the way home together.

Five musical stories invite you to listen as you read and color. Look for the song invitation on stories 5, 22, 39, 56, and 73.