



Peter skipped out to the garden, fingers sticky and sweet. Little Mary followed behind, on chubby, wobbly feet.



Peter found a daisy and plucked it from the ground. Mary reached for one, too, but stumbled all around.



Peter saw her frown and gently took her hand. "Let's pick some flowers together," he said, just as planned.



They twirled through the tulips, laughter filling the air. Peter showed Mary how to spot blooms everywhere.



He gave her the brightest blossom, yellow as the sun. Mary grinned so wide-it was kindness, not just fun!



Sitting in the grass, they made a flower crown. Peter placed it on Mary's head like a royal golden gown.



The garden glowed with sunshine, and brotherly love, too. Being kind to little Mary made Peter's heart feel new!