

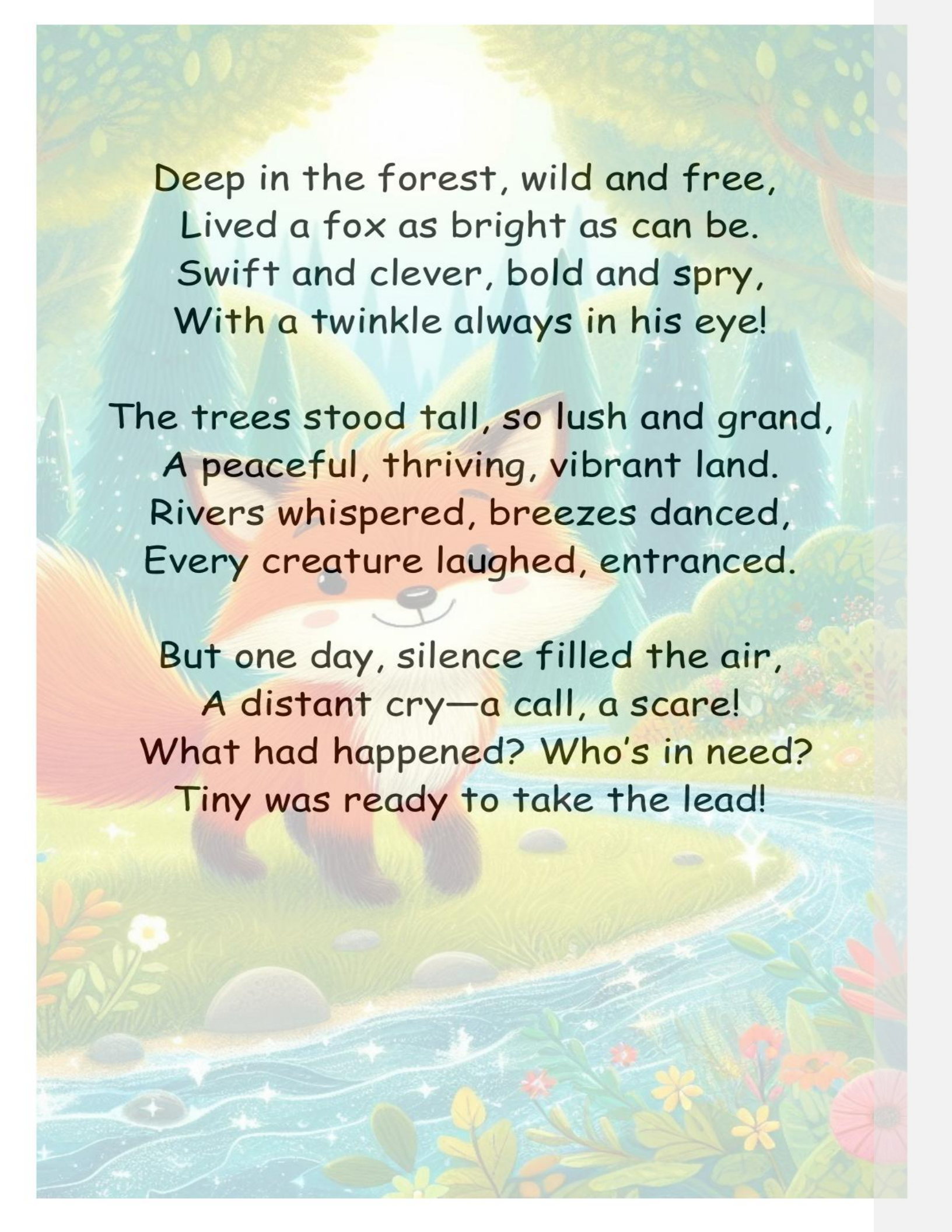
Evgeny Ponomarev

# TINY

## The Brave Fox and the Forest Tales







Deep in the forest, wild and free,  
Lived a fox as bright as can be.  
Swift and clever, bold and spry,  
With a twinkle always in his eye!

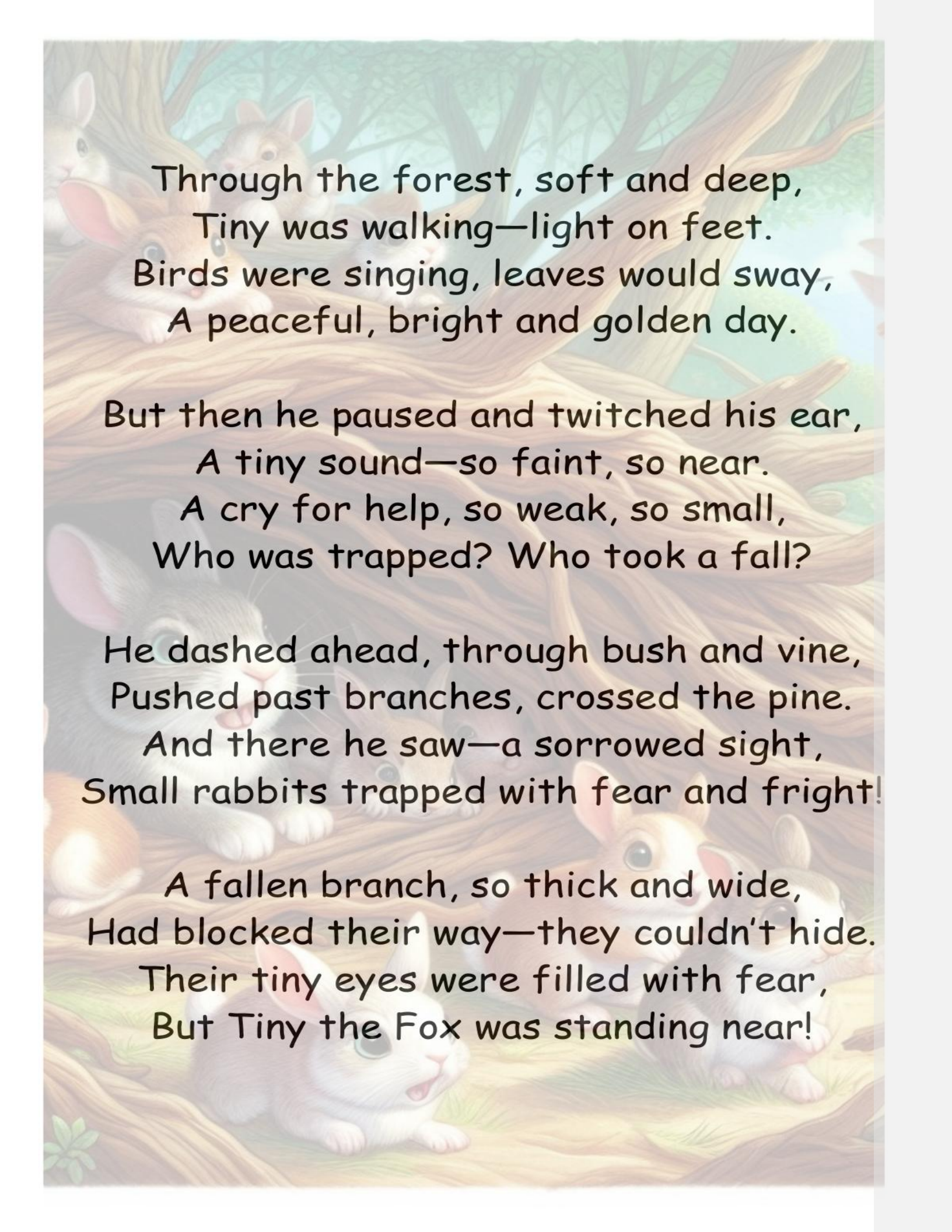
The trees stood tall, so lush and grand,  
A peaceful, thriving, vibrant land.  
Rivers whispered, breezes danced,  
Every creature laughed, entranced.

But one day, silence filled the air,  
A distant cry—a call, a scare!  
What had happened? Who's in need?  
Tiny was ready to take the lead!









Through the forest, soft and deep,  
Tiny was walking—light on feet.  
Birds were singing, leaves would sway,  
A peaceful, bright and golden day.

But then he paused and twitched his ear,  
A tiny sound—so faint, so near.  
A cry for help, so weak, so small,  
Who was trapped? Who took a fall?

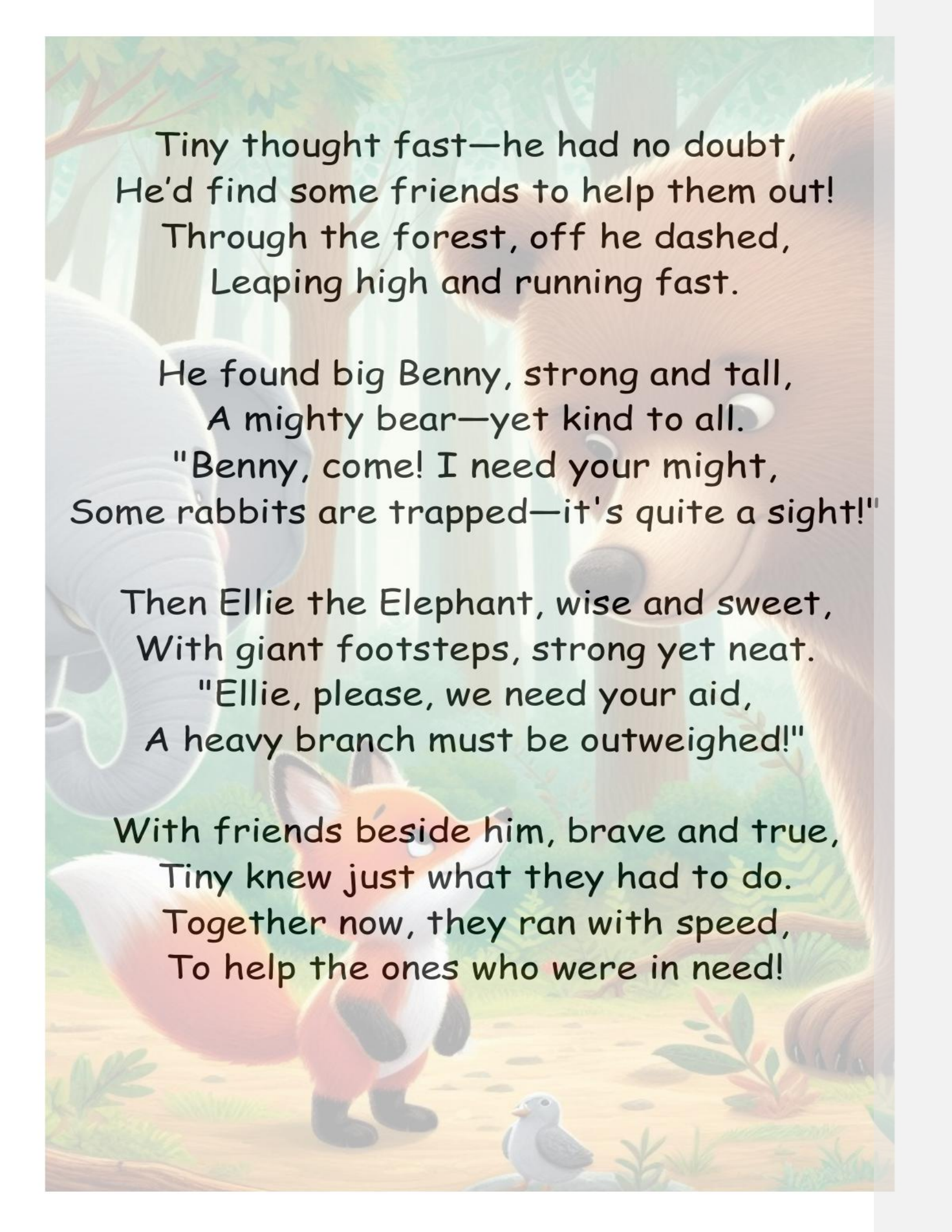
He dashed ahead, through bush and vine,  
Pushed past branches, crossed the pine.  
And there he saw—a sorrowed sight,  
Small rabbits trapped with fear and fright!

A fallen branch, so thick and wide,  
Had blocked their way—they couldn't hide.  
Their tiny eyes were filled with fear,  
But Tiny the Fox was standing near!









Tiny thought fast—he had no doubt,  
He'd find some friends to help them out!  
Through the forest, off he dashed,  
Leaping high and running fast.

He found big Benny, strong and tall,  
A mighty bear—yet kind to all.

"Benny, come! I need your might,  
Some rabbits are trapped—it's quite a sight!"

Then Ellie the Elephant, wise and sweet,  
With giant footsteps, strong yet neat.

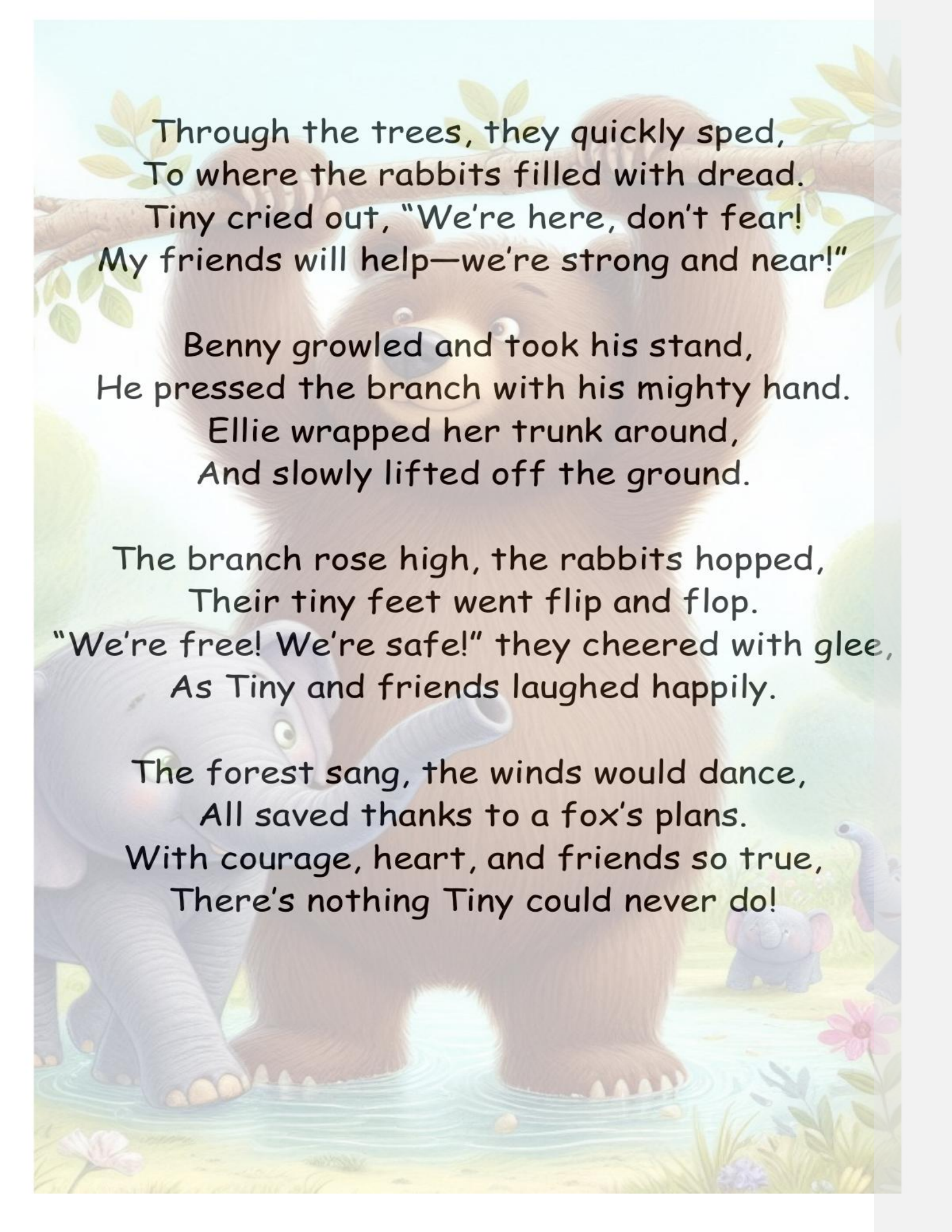
"Ellie, please, we need your aid,  
A heavy branch must be outweighed!"

With friends beside him, brave and true,  
Tiny knew just what they had to do.  
Together now, they ran with speed,  
To help the ones who were in need!









Through the trees, they quickly sped,  
To where the rabbits filled with dread.  
Tiny cried out, "We're here, don't fear!  
My friends will help—we're strong and near!"

Benny growled and took his stand,  
He pressed the branch with his mighty hand.  
Ellie wrapped her trunk around,  
And slowly lifted off the ground.


The branch rose high, the rabbits hopped,  
Their tiny feet went flip and flop.  
"We're free! We're safe!" they cheered with glee,  
As Tiny and friends laughed happily.

The forest sang, the winds would dance,  
All saved thanks to a fox's plans.  
With courage, heart, and friends so true,  
There's nothing Tiny could never do!









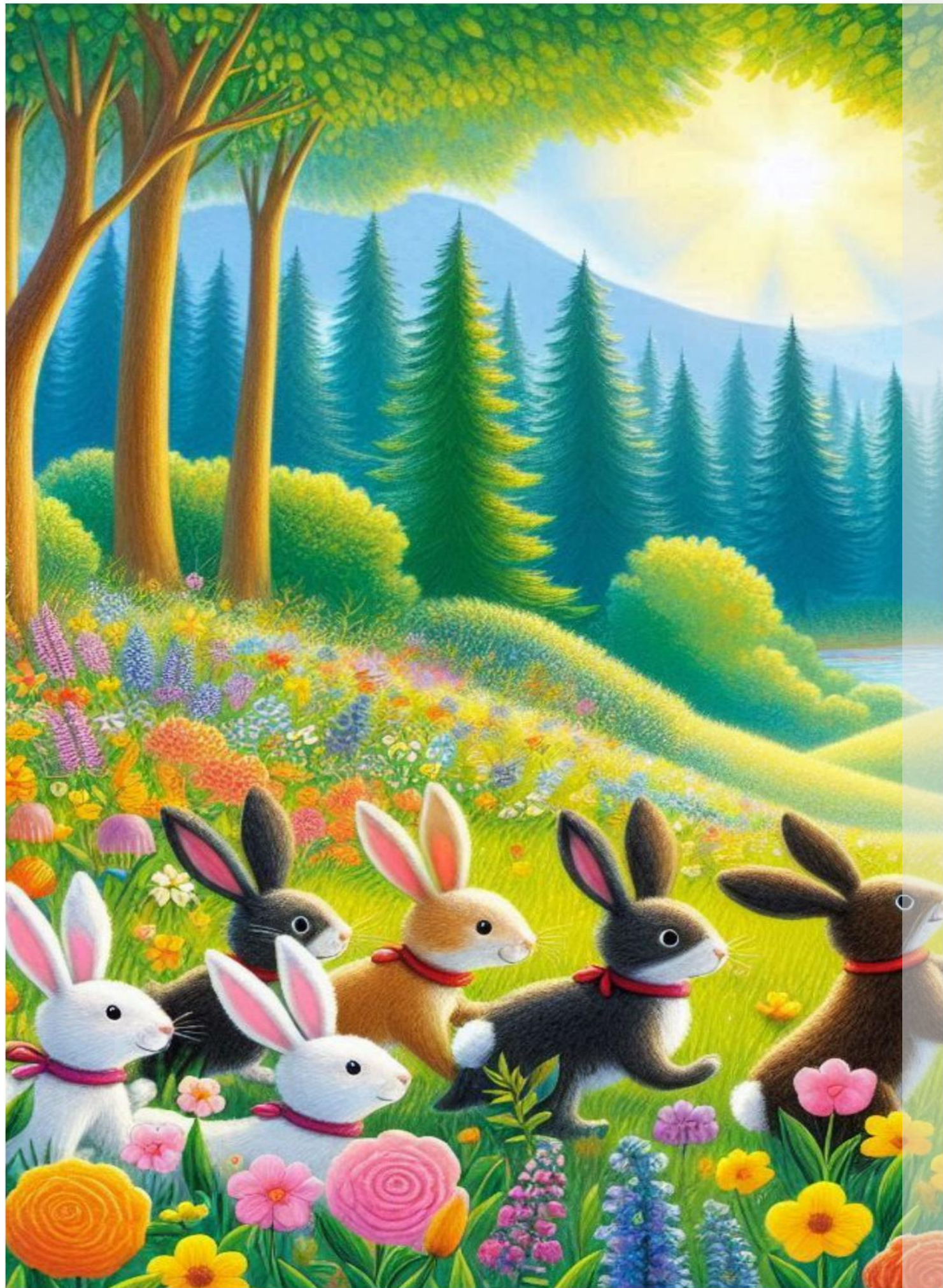
The news spread fast, from tree to tree,  
Of Tiny's brave heart and victory.  
The rabbits cheered, the birds took flight,  
The forest glowed with pure delight!

The squirrels drummed on hollow logs,  
The frogs all danced atop the bogs.  
Deer and foxes, bears and mice,  
All gathered near to cheer him twice!

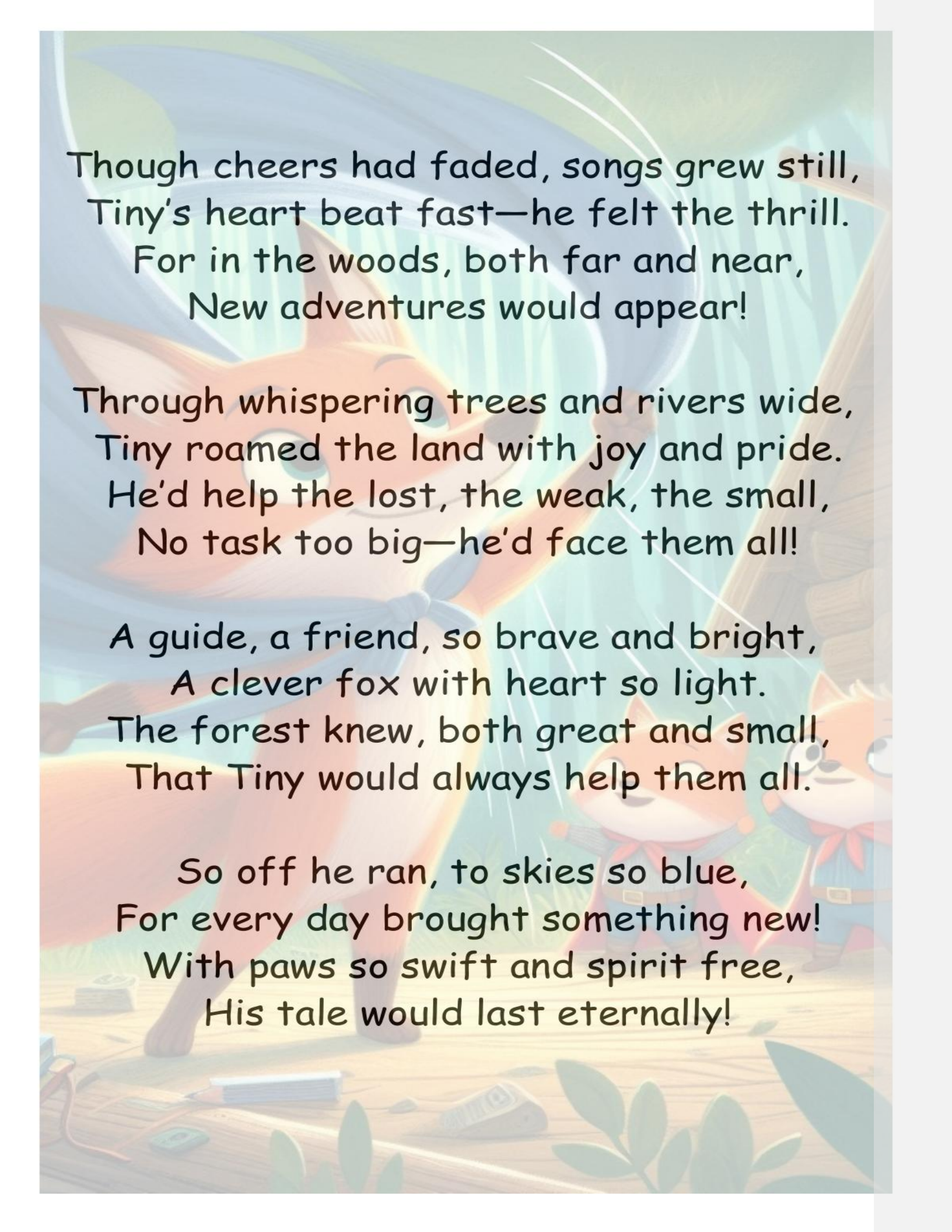
"Three cheers for Tiny!" the creatures cried,  
"Our hero smart, so brave and spry!"  
Benny grinned, and Ellie swayed,  
As fireflies lit up the glade.

Through courage, wit, and friends so true,  
Tiny proved what kindness dares to do.  
And in the forest, far and wide,  
He stood a hero—full of pride!









Though cheers had faded, songs grew still,  
Tiny's heart beat fast—he felt the thrill.  
For in the woods, both far and near,  
New adventures would appear!

Through whispering trees and rivers wide,  
Tiny roamed the land with joy and pride.  
He'd help the lost, the weak, the small,  
No task too big—he'd face them all!

A guide, a friend, so brave and bright,  
A clever fox with heart so light.  
The forest knew, both great and small,  
That Tiny would always help them all.

So off he ran, to skies so blue,  
For every day brought something new!  
With paws so swift and spirit free,  
His tale would last eternally!



