



Bedtime Stories



Ella The Elephant and the Spider's Web



This is the story of Ella the elephant. She faces her fear of spiders to help friends, learning that true bravery is helping others despite being afraid.

In the heart of the lush jungle, where vibrant flowers painted the air with their sweet scent and leaves rustled in the gentle breeze, lived a gentle elephant named Ella.

Ella was the largest animal in the jungle, her big floppy ears and long, swinging trunk making her a beloved figure among the animals. Yet, despite her size, Ella harbored a secret fear—she was terrified of spiders.



One sunny morning, as Ella ambled towards the waterhole, the soft, desperate voice of her friend, Timmy the Tortoise, reached her ears.

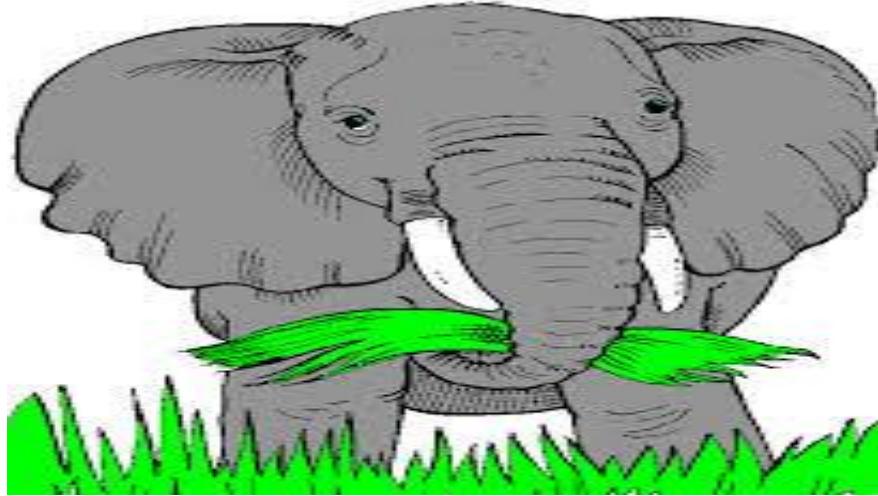
'Ella, could you help me, please? I'm stuck in a thorny bush, and I can't get out,' Timmy pleaded.

Without hesitation, Ella used her strong trunk to gently pull Timmy free. 'Thank you, Ella! You're so brave!' Timmy exclaimed; his eyes wide with gratitude.



Ella smiled, though a shadow of doubt lingered in her heart. She always avoided the tall grass near the old oak tree, knowing it was home to many spiders.

Later that day, as Ella was savoring some juicy leaves, a tiny, frantic cry pierced the air. It was Sophie the Squirrel, perched on a branch, her eyes wide with worry.



'Ella, I need your help! My baby brother is trapped in a web!' Sophie cried, pointing to a nearby bush.



Ella's heart raced, her pulse quickening as fear gripped her. She didn't want to go near the spider's web, but she couldn't leave Sophie's brother in trouble. With a deep breath, Ella summoned all her courage and walked slowly to the bush. There, she saw a small spider diligently spinning its web around the tiny squirrel.



'Excuse me, Mr. Spider, could you please let the little squirrel go?' Ella's voice trembled slightly as she spoke.

The spider, his eight tiny eyes twinkling with surprise, paused in his web-spinning. 'Oh dear, I didn't realize! I'm terribly sorry for the scare,' he said, his voice as soft as silk threads.

With a flick of his legs, the spider released the baby squirrel. Ella gently lifted him with her trunk and returned him to Sophie, who wrapped her tiny arms around Ella's leg in a grateful hug.

'Thank you, Ella! You faced your fear and saved my brother!' Sophie exclaimed, her eyes shining with admiration.

Ella realized that even though she was afraid, she could still be brave and help her friends. From that day on, Ella wasn't as scared of spiders. She even made friends with Mr. Spider, who taught her all about the wonderful things spiders do for the jungle.

Ella learned that being brave doesn't mean never being afraid—it means helping others even when you are afraid.

And so, Ella the elephant, the bravest animal in the jungle, continued to spread kindness and courage wherever she went.

THE END

The Lonely Princess

The Kingdom of Glora was home to Princess Isabella, a friendly young lady who was loved by the whole kingdom.



She had two elder sisters, Rose and Juliette, but she was nothing like them. Rose was quite charming, but she was no match to Juliette. Nevertheless, they were both mean to Isabella because they were considered conventionally beautiful. They teased Isabella for her plain appearance and simplicity, and always made fun of her for playing with her toys. They coaxed her to dress up more, but Isabella paid no heed to her sisters and continued to play with her toys. She loved her dolls as they never called her names, but she often felt lonely. King Paul, her father, was distressed at the sorrow of his youngest child, and although he tried to spend his free time with her, he was often called away for extended periods because of his royal duties.





On a bright summer morning, the prince of the Kingdom of Meadow-Hill, Geoffrey, arrived in the Kingdom of Glora, seeking a bride. He was a year younger than Juliette, a year older than Rose, and two years older than Isabella. All the sisters were eager to meet the handsome prince. Prince Geoffrey first spoke to Juliette, praising her beautiful tresses. Flattered, Juliette told him how lovingly she took care of her hair. Geoffrey soon got tired of the conversation and tried to strike a conversation with Rose. To impress the young prince, Rose began describing her father's court and talking about all the famous personalities in it. When Prince Geoffrey could hear no more, he decided to meet Isabella. As soon as he met her, he was awestruck by her beauty. Juliette and Rose scoffed at Isabelle, berating her unkempt hair. When the prince said she had beautiful eyes, both Rose and Juliette declared that all the sisters had beautiful eyes. Prince Geoffrey said, "She is blessed with beautiful eyes indeed. But she plays with toys!" Juliette countered, trying to make young Isabella appear childish. "So what? Even I like playing with dolls." Taking out a small doll from his pocket, he introduced it to everyone as Jane, his oldest friend. Isabella, delighted, offered to introduce him to her friends. When he agreed, she led him into the garden, leaving behind her mean sisters.



Princess Rose and the Golden Bird

Long ago, in a faraway land, there lived a beautiful princess who had lovely red hair and loved roses. Her name was princess Rose. Every evening, Princess Rose would come out on her balcony and clap her hands. On hearing her, a little golden bird would appear and sit on her shoulder. The princess's hair would have a beautiful red glow, and she and the bird would sing a lullaby that would put everyone in the kingdom to sleep.



One day, a jealous witch cast a spell on princess Rose and turned her lovely red hair black. That night, when the bird and the princess sang, the people of the kingdom had nightmares and bad dreams. The bird told the princess to wash her hair in rose water, and all would be well again. The princess washed her hair with rose water, and the people of the kingdom slept well.



When the evil witch heard this, she turned princess Rose's hair black again; and this time, she also made all the roses in the land disappear. As princess Rose wept in despair, a prince appeared with a strand of red hair. When her tears touched the hair, a beautiful red rose bloomed, and princess Rose was able to make her hair red again. The Prince revealed that he and the princess had exchanged a strand of hair as children as a sign of loyalty. The prince and princess Rose got married and lived happily ever after, and the evil witch was so furious at the failure of her plan that she exploded into a thousand pieces.

Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time there was an old mother pig who had three little pigs and not enough food to feed them. So, when they were old enough, she sent them out into the world to seek their fortunes.

The first little pig was very lazy. He didn't want to work at all and he built his house out of straw. The second little pig worked a little bit harder but he was somewhat lazy too and he built his house out of sticks. Then, they sang and danced and played together the rest of the day.



The third little pig worked hard all day and built his house with bricks. It was a sturdy house complete with a fine fireplace and chimney. It looked like it could withstand the strongest winds.

The next day, a wolf happened to pass by the lane where the three little pigs lived; and he saw the straw house, and he smelled the pig inside. He thought the pig would make a mighty fine meal and his mouth began to water.

So he knocked on the door and said:

Little pig! Little pig!

Let me in! Let me in!

But the little pig saw the wolf's big paws through the keyhole, so he answered back:

No! No! No!

Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin!

Then the wolf showed his teeth and said:

Then I'll huff

and I'll puff

and I'll blow your house down.



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So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house down! The wolf opened his jaws very wide and bit down as hard as he could, but the first little pig escaped and ran away to hide with the second little pig.

The wolf continued down the lane and he passed by the second house made of sticks; and he saw the house, and he smelled the pigs inside, and his mouth began to water as he thought about the fine dinner they would make.

So he knocked on the door and said:

Little pigs! Little pigs!

Let me in! Let me in!

But the little pigs saw the wolf's pointy ears through the keyhole, so they answered back:

No! No! No!

Not by the hairs on our chinny chin chin!

So the wolf showed his teeth and said:

Then I'll huff

and I'll puff

and I'll blow your house down!

So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house down! The wolf was greedy and he tried to catch both pigs at once, but he was too greedy and got neither! His big jaws clamped down on nothing but air and the two little pigs scrambled away as fast as their little hooves would carry them.



The wolf chased them down the lane and he almost caught them. But they made it to the brick house and slammed the door closed before the wolf could catch them. The three little pigs they were very frightened, they knew the wolf wanted to eat them. And that was very, very true. The wolf hadn't eaten all day and he had worked up a large appetite chasing the pigs around and now he could smell all three of them inside and he knew that the three little pigs would make a lovely feast.

So the wolf knocked on the door and said:

Little pigs! Little pigs!

Let me in! Let me in!



But the little pigs saw the wolf's narrow eyes through the keyhole, so they answered back:

No! No! No!

Not by the hairs on our chinny chin chin!

So the wolf showed his teeth and said:

Then I'll huff

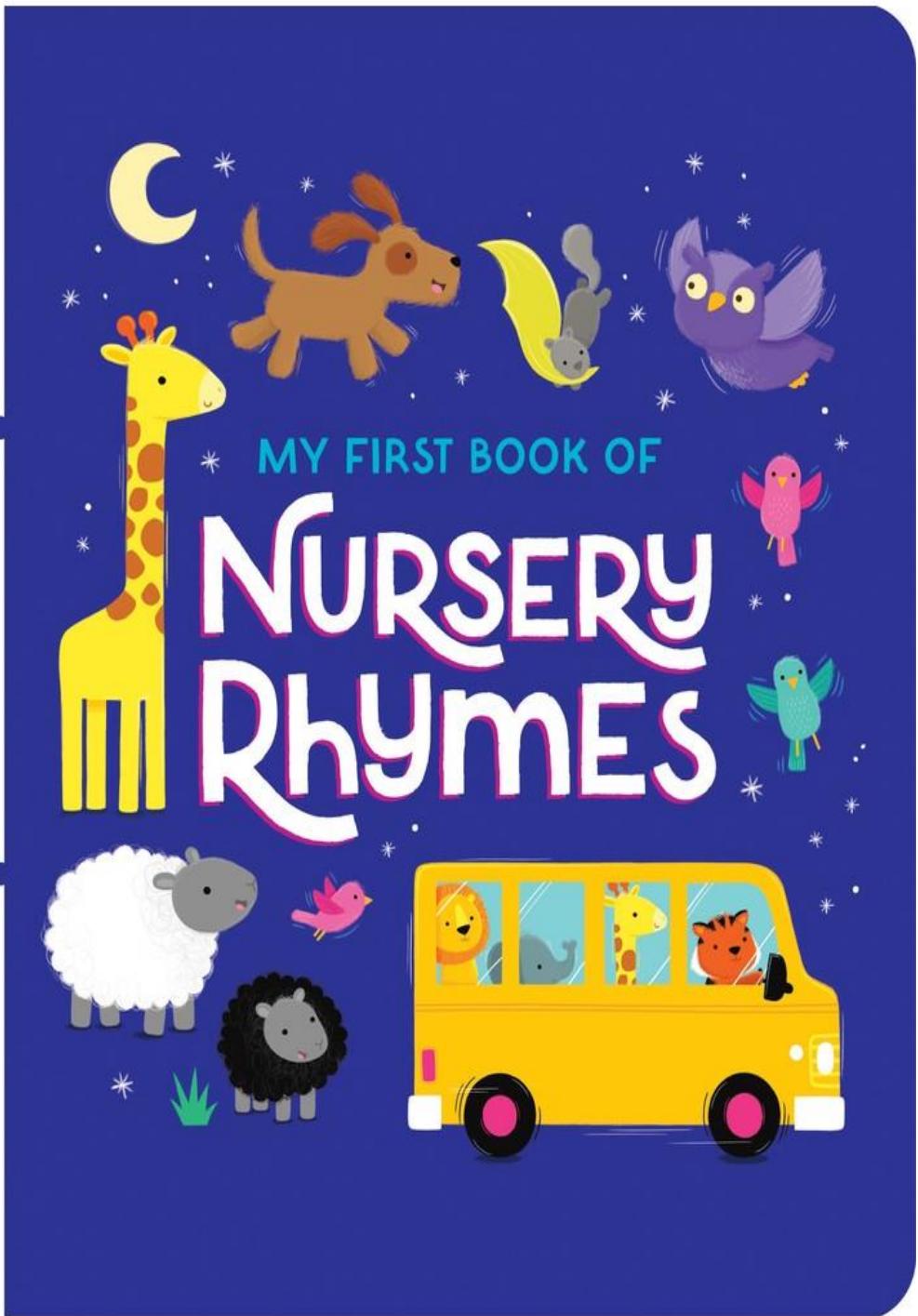
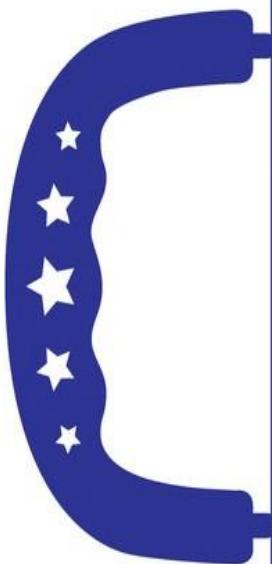
and I'll puff

and I'll blow your house down.

Well! he huffed and he puffed. He puffed and he huffed. And he huffed, huffed, and he puffed, puffed; but he could not blow the house down. At last, he was so out of breath that he couldn't huff and he couldn't puff anymore. So he stopped to rest and thought a bit.

But this was too much. The wolf danced about with rage and swore he would come down the chimney and eat up the little pig for his supper. But while he was climbing on to the roof the little pig made up a blazing fire and put on a big pot full of water to boil. Then, just as the wolf was coming down the chimney, the little piggy pulled off the lid, and plop! in fell the wolf into the scalding water.

So the little piggy put on the cover again, boiled the wolf up, and the three little pigs ate him for supper.





Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star
twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!



Humpty Dumpty Humpty Dumpty sat on
a wall,

Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the king's horses and all the king's
men

Couldn't put Humpty together again.

Row, Row, Row Your Boat Row, row, row
your boat,
Gently down the stream,
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.



The Itsy Bitsy Spider The itsy bitsy spider
climbed up the waterspout.

Down came the rain and washed the spider out.
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain,
And the itsy bitsy spider climbed up the spout
again.



London Bridge is Falling Down London Bridge is
falling down,
Falling down, falling down,
London Bridge is falling down,
My fair lady.

Build it up with silver and gold,
Silver and gold, silver and gold,
Build it up with silver and gold,
My fair lady.

