



Leo was a little fox who loved to chase butterflies and roll in the grass. But what he wanted most in the world was to fly like the birds.

Every morning, he'd watch the robins flap and soar above the forest trees, and he'd sigh, "If only I had wings!"







Suddenly, the feather spun around him, faster and faster, until it lifted Leo into the sky!

He zoomed past clouds and dipped through sunbeams, his fur glowing golden in the light.

He laughed and flipped and fluttered

He laughed and flipped and fluttered, just like a bird.





"you saved me!" Mia purred as the glowing feather drifted to the ground. "Even if I never fly again, I used my wish to help." Said Leo. From then on, Leo preferred walking with Mia and sharing tales of his flight, when the wind was right, the feather would glimmer once more.

The End.