

Title: The Tree Who Wanted to Be Free

Once upon a time, in a small village nestled near the woods, there was a tall, old tree named Tipu. Tipu stood proudly at the edge of the forest. He had thick, strong roots that went deep into the earth, and his branches reached high into the sky. Every day, birds perched on his branches, and children played under his shade. But Tipu wasn't happy.

"I wish I could be free like the birds," Tipu thought. "They can fly wherever they want! I'm stuck here, rooted in the same place year after year."

One day, Tipu's wish came true. A magical breeze blew through the forest, carrying a little pixie named Zara. Zara fluttered her wings and landed on one of Tipu's branches.

"Why do you look so sad, dear tree?" she asked.

Tipu sighed, "I want to be free, like the birds. I want to move and explore new places."

Zara thought for a moment and then said, "I can grant your wish, Tipu. I can set you free, but remember, every wish comes with a lesson."

Excited, Tipu agreed without thinking twice.

With a wave of her tiny wand, Zara made Tipu's roots lift from the ground. Suddenly, Tipu could move! He swayed from side to side and started to walk. The birds chirped in surprise, and the children gasped as they saw the tree slowly walking away from the forest.

At first, Tipu was thrilled. He wandered through fields, crossed rivers, and explored new lands. But as the days passed, he began to feel tired. Without his roots in the ground, he couldn't drink water or absorb nutrients from the soil. His leaves began to droop, and he missed the feeling of being steady and strong.

One evening, as Tipu rested by a lake, Zara appeared again. "How do you feel now, Tipu?" she asked gently.

Tipu looked down at his reflection in the water and said, "I thought being free would make me happy, but now I feel weak and lonely. I miss the birds who sang on my branches, the children who played in my shade, and the strong connection I had with the earth."

Zara smiled kindly and said, "Freedom is not always about moving from place to place. Sometimes, it's about appreciating where you are and understanding your purpose."

Tipu realized that true happiness wasn't about wandering, but about the role he played in the lives of others. He wanted to go back to his home, to provide shade, shelter, and comfort to those who needed him.

With another wave of her wand, Zara gently returned Tipu's roots to the ground. He sighed with relief as he felt the earth embrace him again. His branches stretched high, and his leaves turned green and full once more.

From that day on, Tipu never wished to be anything other than himself. He stood tall and proud, providing shade, a home for birds, and a place for children to laugh and play. And he was happier than ever before.

Moral of the Story:

Appreciate who you are and the role you play. True happiness comes from being content with yourself and understanding your purpose in the world.

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