



## Tupi the Squirrel Who Wanted to Fly

Perpustakaan Mastrip Kab Kediri



Deep in the sunny forest lived Tupi, a lively little squirrel with a secret wish. He often watched other creatures, feeling a tiny pang of envy for their special talents.



His greatest desire was to soar like the magnificent Eagle, who glided effortlessly high above the tallest trees. Tupi would gaze up, imagining the wind beneath his own tiny paws.



Tupi disliked his own short, scurrying legs, wishing instead for powerful wings. He yearned to touch the fluffy white clouds that drifted lazily across the bright blue sky.



One sunny afternoon, Tupi decided to try. With a deep breath and a determined glint in his eye, he leaped from the highest, wobbling branch he could find, aiming for the sky.



But instead of soaring, Tupi tumbled and cartwheeled through the air! He landed with a comical "THUMP!" right into a soft, leafy bush, feeling a little dizzy but unharmed.



Suddenly, a distressed cry broke the forest's peace. Tupi peeked out of the bush and saw the mighty Eagle, the sky's majestic ruler, in a very tight spot.



The grand Eagle was wedged firmly in a narrow crevice of an ancient, gnarled tree. Its enormous, powerful wings, usually a source of freedom, were now hopelessly trapped, unable to move.



Without a moment's hesitation, Tupi sprang into action. He used his short, nimble legs to scamper fearlessly into the tiny crack where the giant bird was stuck, a place too small for any other bird.



With his sharp little teeth, Tupi bravely gnawed at the tough branch that held the Eagle captive. Chip by chip, he worked with incredible speed and precision until the branch snapped, freeing the powerful bird.



"Thank you, Tupi," the Eagle boomed gently, spreading its massive wings in relief. "My wings take me high, but your agility and small size saved my life." In that moment, Tupi realized that his own unique abilities were truly precious.