



Leo and the Glimmerwing

Jemelia Marais



In a bustling, colorful park, lived Leo, a boy with an ear always tuned to the world. He loved to listen to the whispers of leaves, the chirping of birds, and the soft hum of busy bees. His bright red hat bobbed as he explored, always eager to hear a new sound.



One sunny afternoon, Leo spotted a peculiar, shimmering creature peeking from behind a giant daisy. It was small and shy, with delicate, almost translucent wings that seemed to glow faintly. He'd never seen anything quite like it, and it seemed to vanish whenever anyone got too close.



Leo decided to learn more. He found a comfy spot a little distance away and sat very, very still, watching the creature he mentally named 'Glimmerwing.' He noticed its tiny antennae twitched with curiosity, and it made soft, bell-like chimes as it nibbled on dewdrops.



Suddenly, a group of children rushed by, laughing loudly and kicking a ball. The Glimmerwing, startled by the noise, flitted away in a blur of light, disappearing into a patch of tall grass. The other children didn't even notice the magical creature they'd scared.



Leo knew he had to be gentler. He sat down again, slowly and quietly, and softly hummed a tune he'd heard from a robin. He extended a tiny, bright blue berry he had found. Slowly, the Glimmerwing's head popped up from the grass, its eyes wide with wonder.



Encouraged by Leo's calm presence, the Glimmerwing hesitantly emerged. It fluttered closer, landing on Leo's outstretched hand, and gave a soft, musical hum. It left a tiny, glowing seed in his palm, a magical thank you.



Excited, Leo rushed to tell his friends, Lily and Tom, about the Glimmerwing. They listened, but their faces showed doubt. "A glowing creature?" Lily chuckled. "We've only seen shadows move in that grass," Tom added.



Leo didn't give up. He led them back to the patch of grass, urging them to be quiet and patient. "Just listen and watch, really watch," he whispered. They sat down, trying their best to be as still as Leo.



After a few quiet moments, the Glimmerwing reappeared, drawn by the new tranquility. Lily and Tom gasped softly, their eyes wide with disbelief and then pure awe. They had never imagined such a beautiful, gentle creature existed right in their park.



From that day on, Leo, Lily, and Tom often visited the Glimmerwing, sharing quiet moments and soft hums. They learned that the best adventures sometimes come from patiently observing and truly listening, opening their hearts to new wonders all around them.