



## What Scared Little Komi?

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Komi stood at the school gates, his giant backpack nearly touching the ground as he gripped his mother's hand tightly. The schoolyard felt overwhelmingly large and noisy, making his tummy twist into tight knots.



Inside the classroom, Miss Clara spoke with a booming, energetic voice that made Komi's heart race like a little drum. He retreated to his desk, watching a boisterous classmate named John quickly claim all the best toys for himself.



One morning, dark clouds rolled in and heavy rain began to splash against the windows, keeping all the children indoors. Miss Clara brought out a large, wooden box overflowing with vibrant, colorful building blocks to brighten the gloomy day.



John began stacking the blocks higher and higher until his grand tower wobbled precariously and crashed loudly to the floor. As John's eyes welled up with frustrated tears, Komi hesitated for a moment before quietly stepping forward to help.



Sitting side by side on the colorful rug, Komi and John carefully worked together to balance the blocks, building a new tower that was taller and sturdier than before. Miss Clara walked over with a warm smile, praising their wonderful teamwork.



The following day, Miss Clara gently asked Komi if he would be her special helper to hand out the bright crayons to the class. Komi felt a sudden surge of pride, realizing his teacher's strong voice was actually filled with warmth.



Suddenly, a few crayons slipped from Komi's fingers and rolled across the floor, making him freeze in worry. Instead of getting upset, Miss Clara let out a cheerful laugh and reminded him that even teachers make silly mistakes sometimes.



When Art Day arrived, the classroom transformed into a sea of paper, paintbrushes, and bright colors. Komi spent the afternoon thoughtfully painting a beautiful picture of his new friends and his smiling teacher under a bright yellow sun.



Komi proudly held up his painting for the entire class to see, and the room instantly erupted into joyful applause. Miss Clara hung his artwork right in the center of the main wall, telling him he had made the whole classroom brighter.



Now, every morning, Komi excitedly runs up the school steps with his backpack bouncing happily behind him. With a heart full of courage and a smile on his face, he realizes that school is no longer scary, but a place full of friends and joy.