

ELLAR WINGS

ELARA VANCE



Bella's Brave Wings

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The enchanted garden was a realm of pure wonder, where snowdrops bowed their white heads like tiny umbrellas and bright polka-dot toadstools peeked from the earth. A mighty mountain stood tall over a crystal-clear lake, while a vibrant carpet of wildflowers stretched toward the horizon. Above this floral sea, butterflies with wings of sapphire, gold, and crimson danced in the gentle breeze.



Tucked away on a sturdy green leaf at the edge of the garden, a small cocoon twitched ever so slightly. Inside lived Bella, a butterfly with a heart full of warmth and a light so bright it glowed through the silken walls of her home. Though she was small, her spirit held a beauty that the garden had yet to witness.



A group of colorful butterflies gathered around the leaf, fluttering their wings in a rhythmic dance to encourage their friend. They sang a cheerful chant, inviting Bella to spread her wings and join them in the sunny sky. Their voices were filled with hope, echoing through the petals of the nearby flowers.



Bella felt a spark of excitement, but as she tried to poke a delicate wing out, a wave of fear washed over her. She worried if the others would like her or if she would flap her wings the wrong way. Frozen by her own thoughts, she curled back into the safety of her cocoon, whispering that she wasn't ready yet.



The other butterflies realized that Bella needed more time to find her courage, so they drifted away to explore new corners of the garden. Bella rested in the quiet, feeling the warmth of her cocoon like a soft, protective blanket. Outside, the garden continued its busy, beautiful life without her.



Days turned into weeks, and the other butterflies eventually stopped asking Bella to play as they flew off on their own adventures. Bella began to feel a heavy loneliness in her heart, watching the shadows of wings pass by her leaf. She felt as though she was fading into the background, becoming a forgotten part of the garden.



One afternoon, Bella overheard the others talking about a magnificent rainbow that had appeared across the sky. The descriptions of its brilliant, shimmering colors stirred a deep longing within her soul. She whispered to herself that she had to see it, finally finding the spark of determination she had been missing.



Suddenly, a storm began to gather, turning the sky grey and making the wind howl through the trees. Bella peeked her head out, feeling small and vulnerable as the leaves shook around her. In the distance, she saw the great mountain standing firm against the wind and the lake remaining perfectly still.



A wise old butterfly landed nearby and whispered a gentle mantra into the wind for Bella to hear. He told her to breathe in the mountain's strength and breathe out the stillness of the lake. Bella listened closely, feeling the ancient wisdom calm the racing beat of her heart.



Taking a deep, slow breath, Bella whispered that she was as strong as the mountain and as calm as the lake. As she exhaled, the fear that had held her captive finally melted away into a soft, golden light. With a sudden burst of confidence, her magnificent wings slipped free from the cocoon, ready to meet the world.