



Orange the Turtle and the Lost Button

Marzieh Zahiri





Once upon a time, there was a little turtle named Orange. His shell was a brilliant, shiny orange, and he was incredibly proud of it. He loved to show off its vibrant color as he ambled through the tall green grass.



One sunny morning, as Orange was strolling along, he suddenly spotted a beautiful red button lying on the ground. It sparkled brightly in the sunlight, catching his eye with its cheerful glow. Orange's eyes widened with excitement.



"Oh my! This is mine!" Orange exclaimed with a happy gasp. "It must have fallen right off my shell!" With great care, he gently placed the shiny red button onto his own orange shell, feeling a burst of joy as it settled perfectly.



With his happy little nose twitching, Orange began to walk around, eager to show off his new treasure. He first waddled over to a fluffy white bunny. The bunny looked at the button and said, "Oh, how pretty! But... that button is from my coat!"



Orange felt a tiny pang of sadness, but seeing the bunny's hopeful face, he gently took the button from his shell. With a kind smile, he handed the red button to the grateful bunny, who hopped away happily.



Next, Orange continued his stroll and soon met a spiky hedgehog. He proudly showed the button to the hedgehog. The hedgehog's eyes lit up and he exclaimed, "Hooray! That's my mom's scarf button!"



Orange let out a little sigh, but his heart still felt warm. He knew what he had to do. With a gentle gesture, he once again gave the red button away, this time to the delighted hedgehog, who quickly scurried off.



Finally, Orange came across a tiny bird, sitting all alone and crying softly. The little bird sniffled, "My pillow's button is lost... Mommy said I can't sleep well without it." Orange looked at the last red button in his hand.



Orange looked at the little red button, then at the tearful bird. He slowly, gently placed the button in front of the bird and said, "This is yours... take it and be happy." The bird's face instantly brightened, and it chirped, "Thank you, Orange! You're the best friend in the world!"



The bird, overjoyed, plucked a beautiful blue feather from its pillow and dropped it onto Orange's shell. Orange looked at the shimmering blue feather and laughed, "I don't have a button anymore... but now I have a blue feather! It's the prettiest of all!" From that day on, whenever Orange helped someone, the blue feather on his shell sparkled, reminding him that true happiness isn't for yourself, but for those you've helped.