

# The Arrival of Lady Spring

Monika Karbowska



In a quiet, peaceful forest just beyond the silver stream, the animals were waiting for something very important. Winter had been long and cold, and the snow still crunched under the feet of even the most patient creatures.



One morning, a little squirrel named Polinka noticed something unusual peeking through the white snow. She whispered to herself in wonder as she looked at a tiny, brave green sprout shivering in the cold.



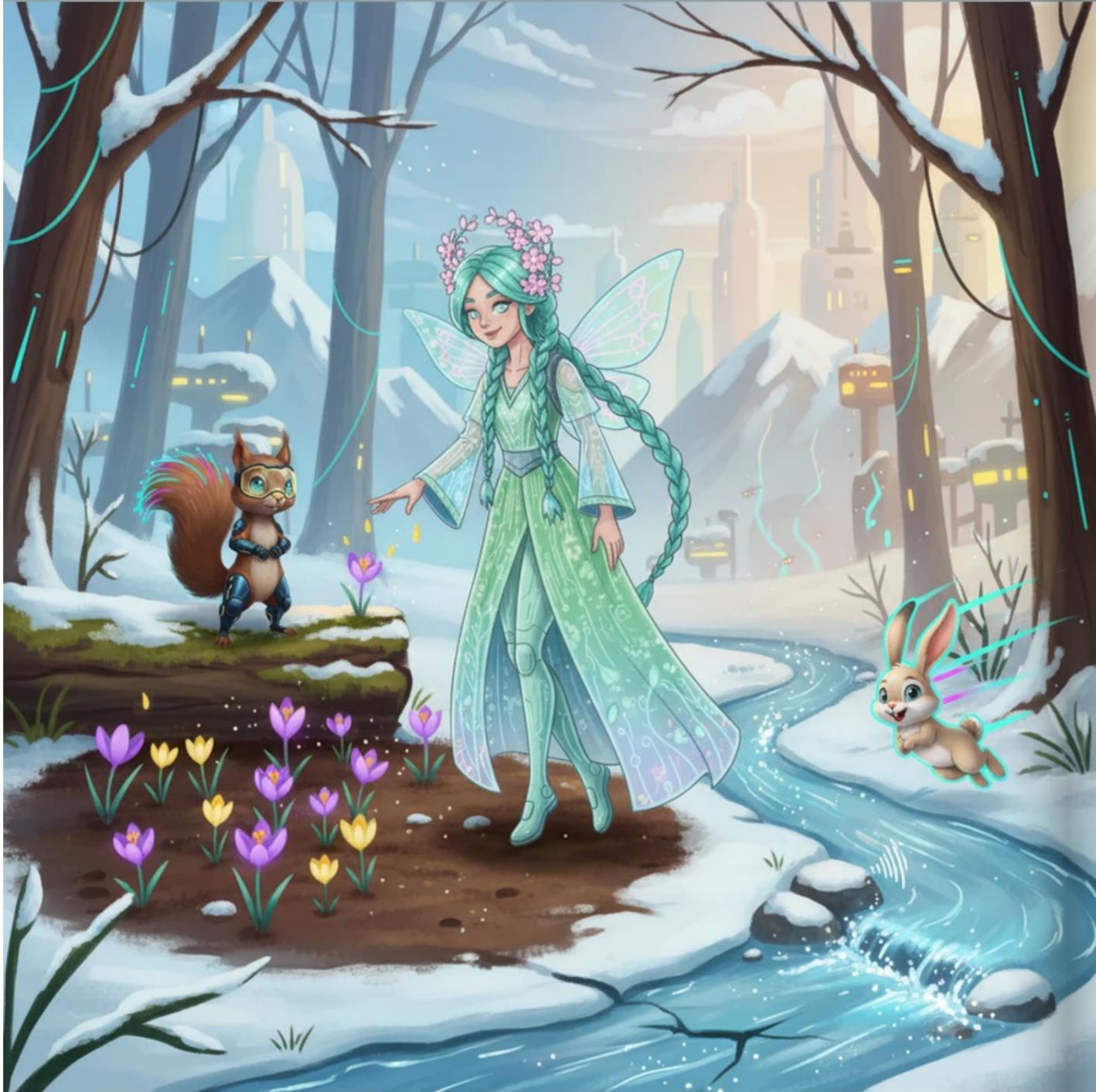
The sprout seemed to be promising that warmth was finally coming. Polinka immediately ran to find her best friends: Jurek the hedgehog, Filip the rabbit, and Matylda the owl, to tell them the news.



As the animals gathered in the meadow, a bright and warm beam of light descended from the sky. From the golden glow emerged Lady Spring, wearing a gown woven from fresh grass, vibrant flowers, and soft sunbeams.



Lady Spring spoke with a voice as soft as a breeze, apologizing for being late because the winter had been so stubborn. Her presence brought a gentle warmth that made the animals feel safe and happy.



Lady Spring reached out to touch the frozen earth, and the snow began to melt away instantly. Purple and yellow crocuses popped up from the ground, and the forest stream began to splash and sing again.



Filip the rabbit hopped high into the air, asking Lady Spring if she would stay with them for a long time. She smiled and said she had much to do, like waking the sleeping trees and teaching the wind to smell like flowers.



The animals spent the entire day helping Lady Spring get the forest ready for the new season. Jurek cleared away old branches, Polinka planted new seeds, and Matylda kept a careful watch over the tiny, growing buds.



When the sun finally began to set, the forest had been completely transformed into a world of color and life. It was now a fragrant, vibrant place where birds sang and everything felt brand new.



Lady Spring thanked her friends, telling them that the forest was only so beautiful because they had helped her. From that day on, the animals always knew that the first green sprout meant their dear friend was returning.