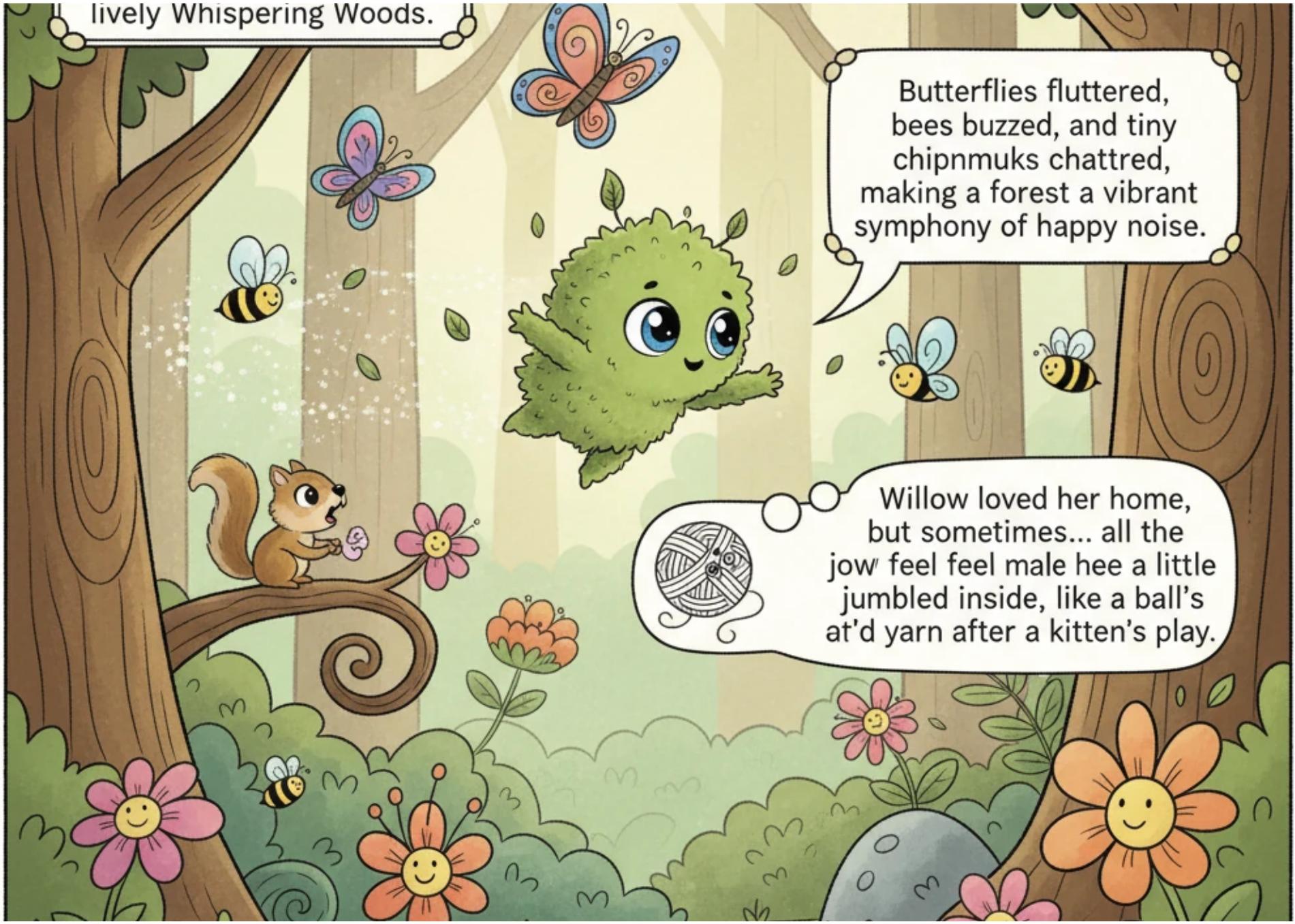




Willow's Whispering Calm

pisau cutting



Butterflies fluttered, bees buzzed, and tiny chipmunks chattered, making a forest a vibrant symphony of happy noise.

Willow loved her home, but sometimes... all the jow' feel feel male hee a little jumbled inside, like a ball's at'd yarn after a kitten's play.



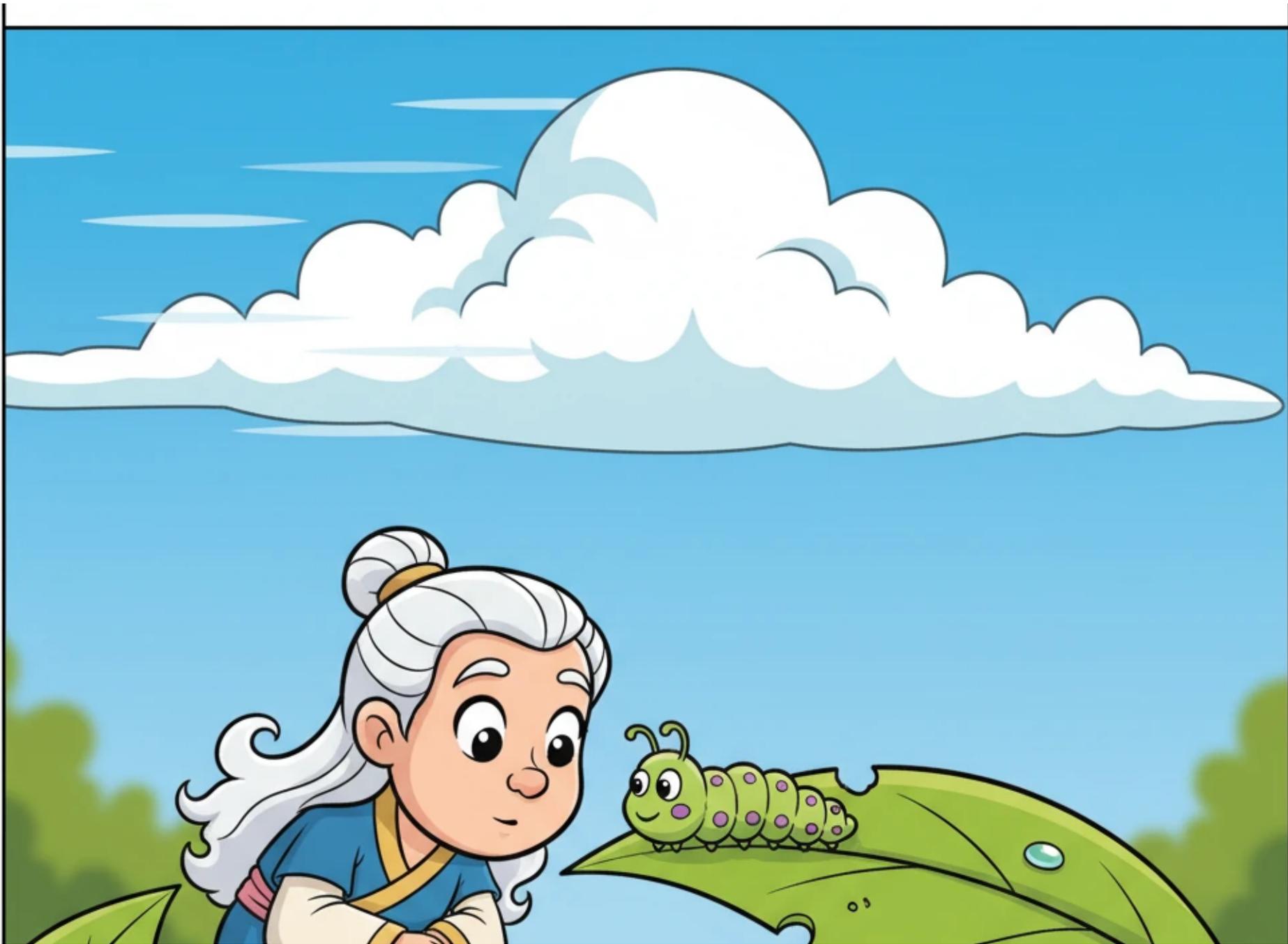


Quiet...?

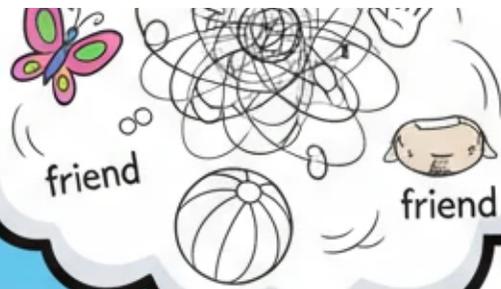
SWISH



Where IS quiet?



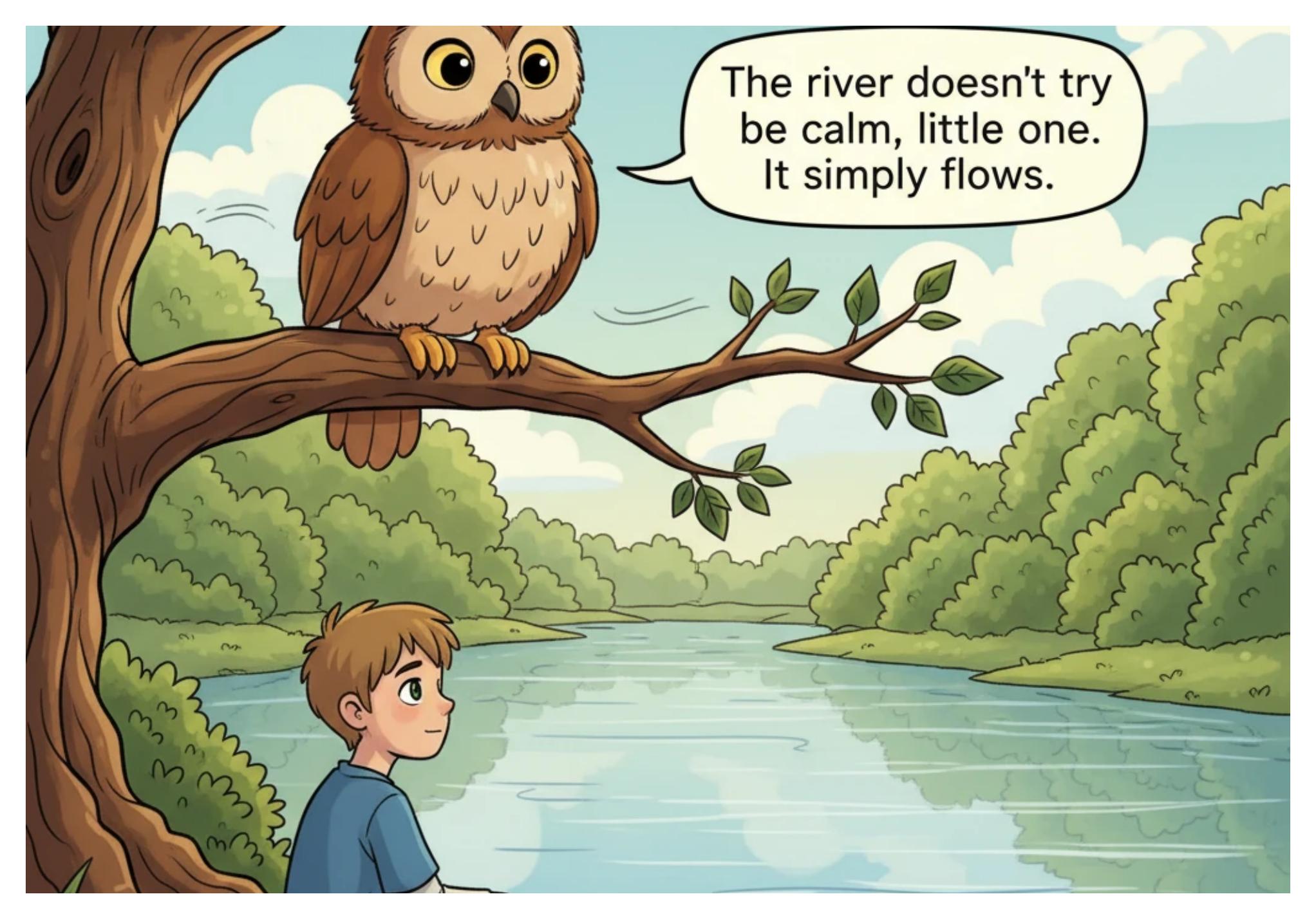
To be quiet, I must
be STILL!



friend

friend





The river doesn't try
to be calm, little one.
It simply flows.

with ius natural flow.

Just... being.

TAP-TAP-TAPPING





**STEADY
AND PEACEFUL...
LIKE A PEBBLE**



she felt a gentle, quiet joy that spread across her
happy. A happy, calm smile blossomed on her face slowly, like
flower opening in the morning sun. She had found quiet, not of
but simply *being in the middle of everything."





My quiet joy!