



free coloring pages

Mu Ryan



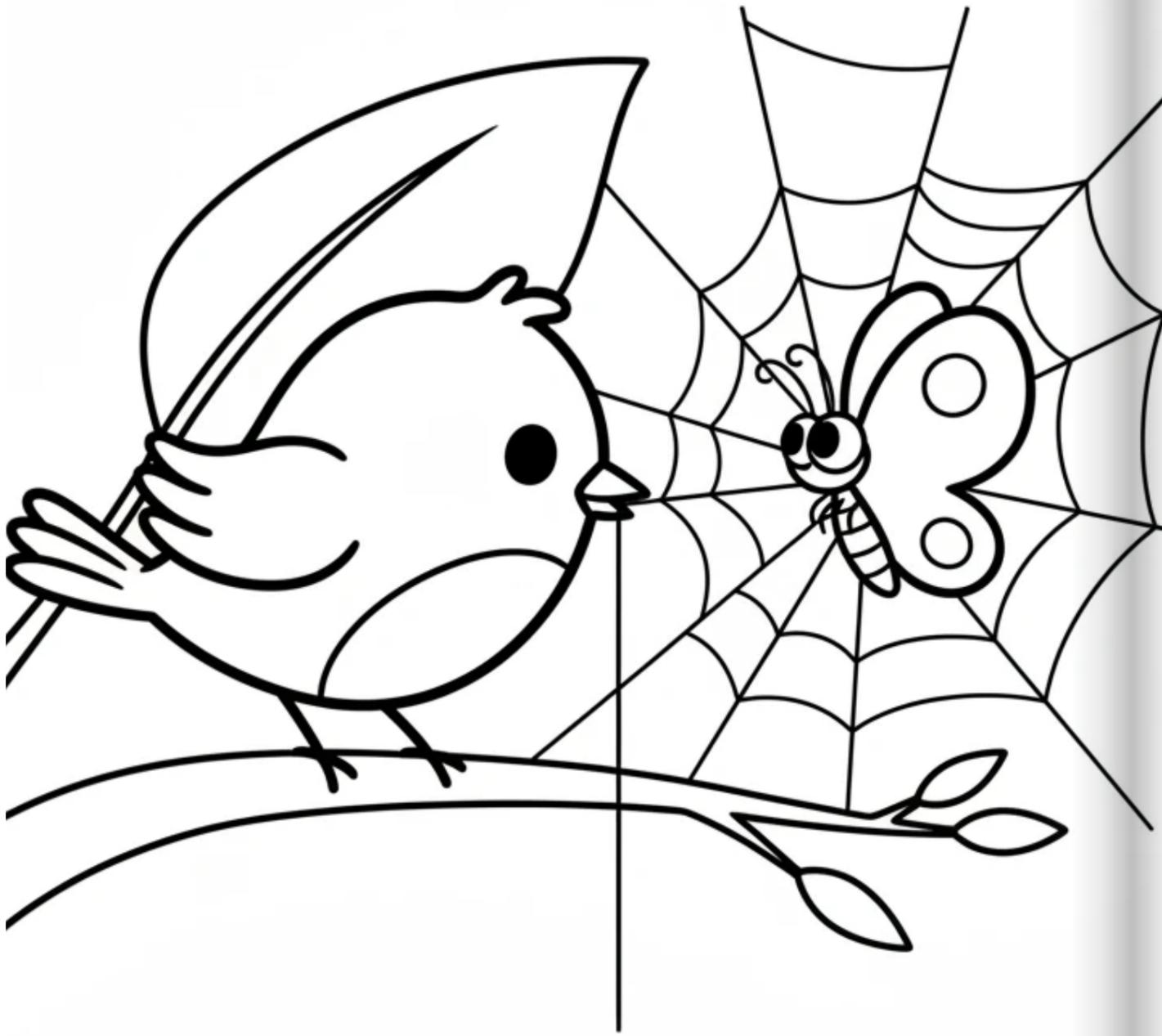
Pip, a tiny bird with two round eyes and a small beak, hopped through a field of tall, swaying grass. He had two little stick legs and a cheerful round body. The sun was a simple circle in the sky.



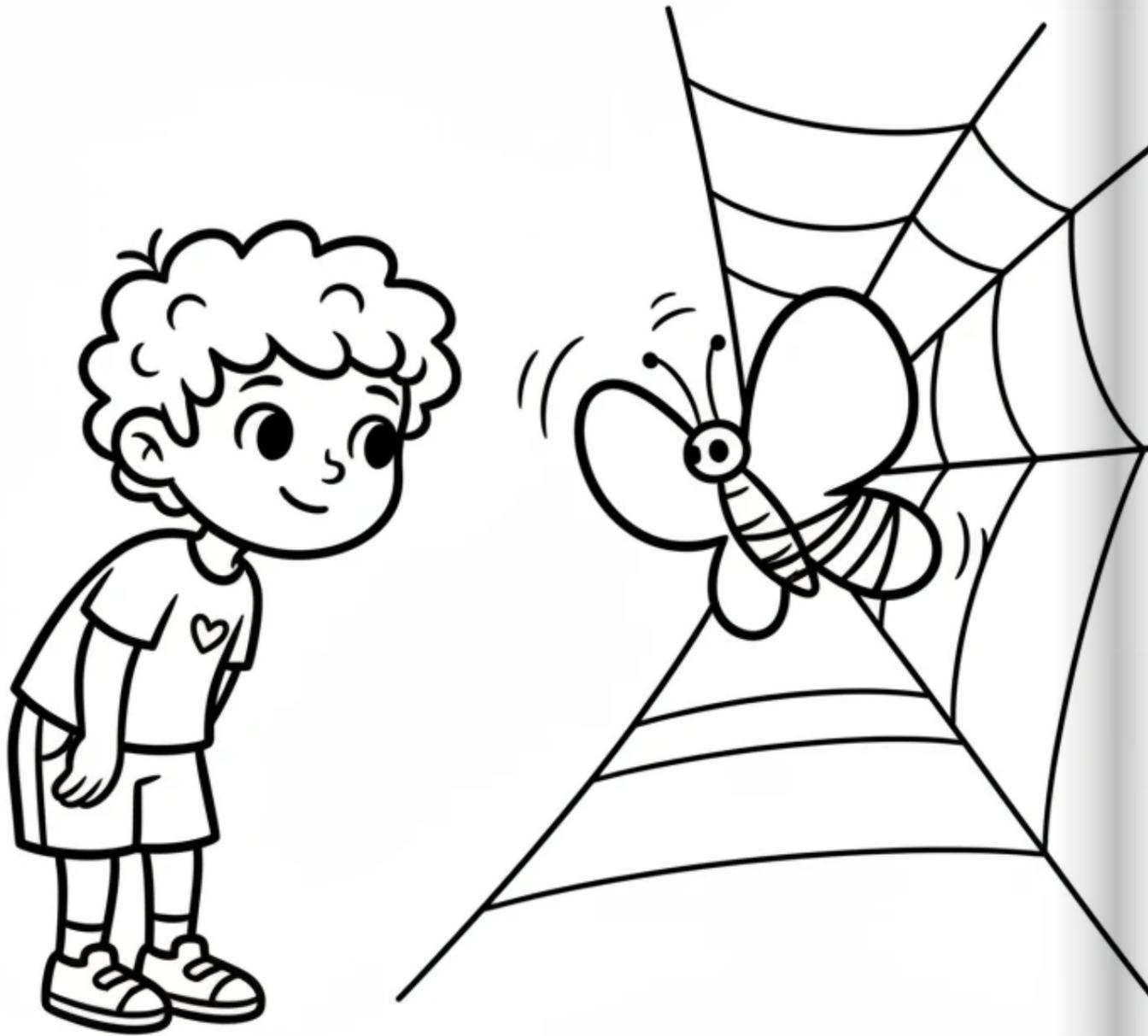
As Pip explored, he spotted a flash of color near a large, leafy plant. It was a beautiful butterfly, with big, rounded wings, but it was tangled in a sticky spiderweb. The web was drawn as delicate lines.



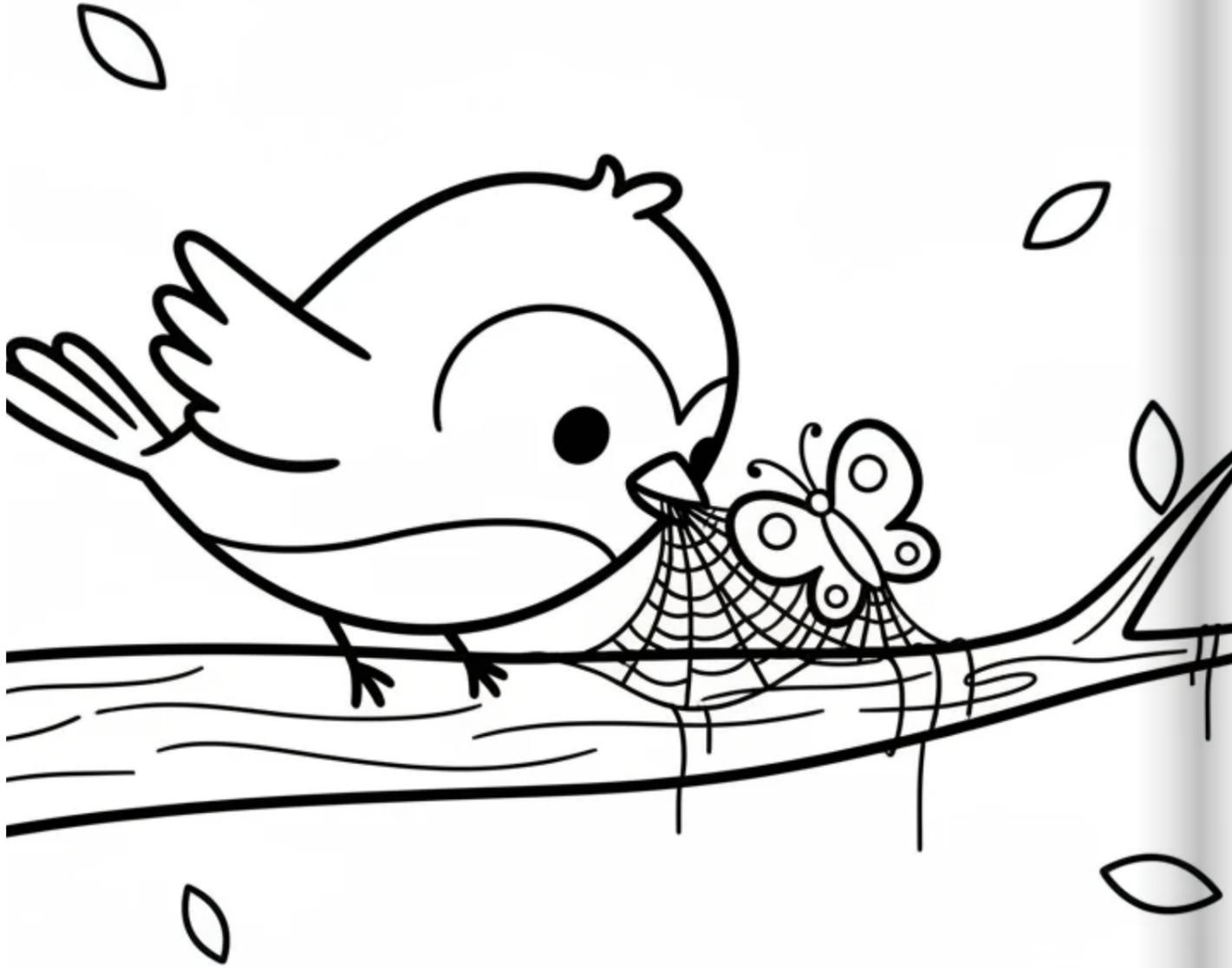
Pip tilted his head, his happy expression turning soft. He saw the butterfly gently struggling, its little antennae wiggling. Pip felt a pang of sadness for the trapped creature.



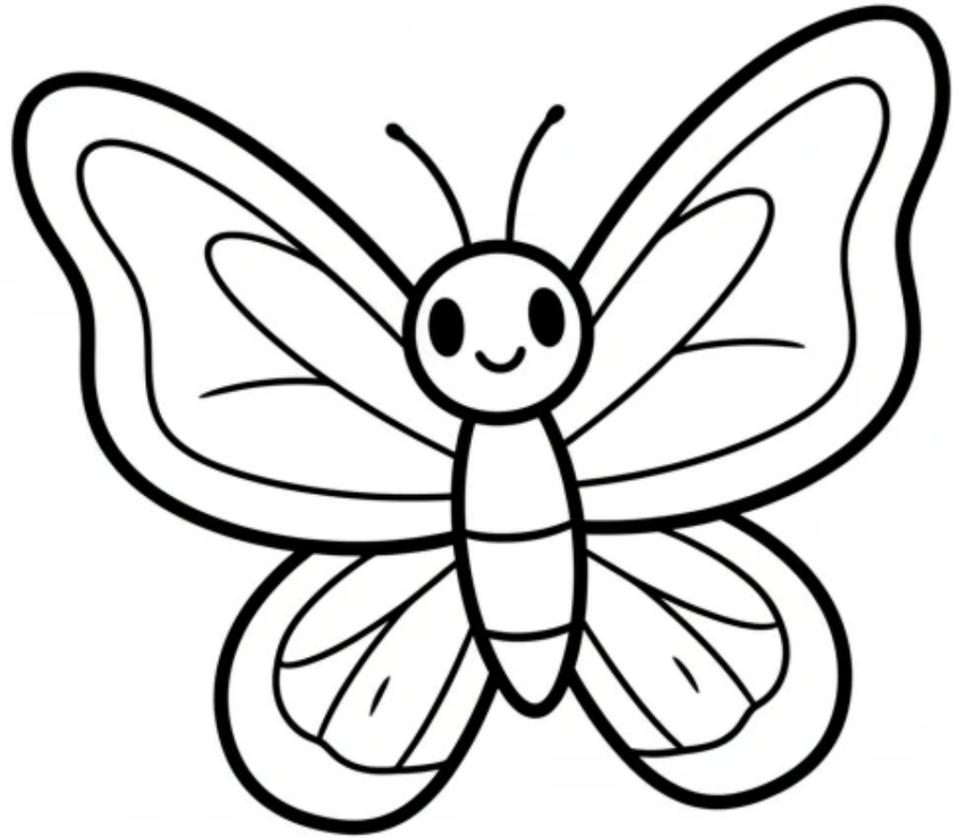
With a determined chirp, Pip carefully approached the web. He used his tiny beak to gently tug at one of the thin, dark strands holding the butterfly's wing. The butterfly looked up at him.



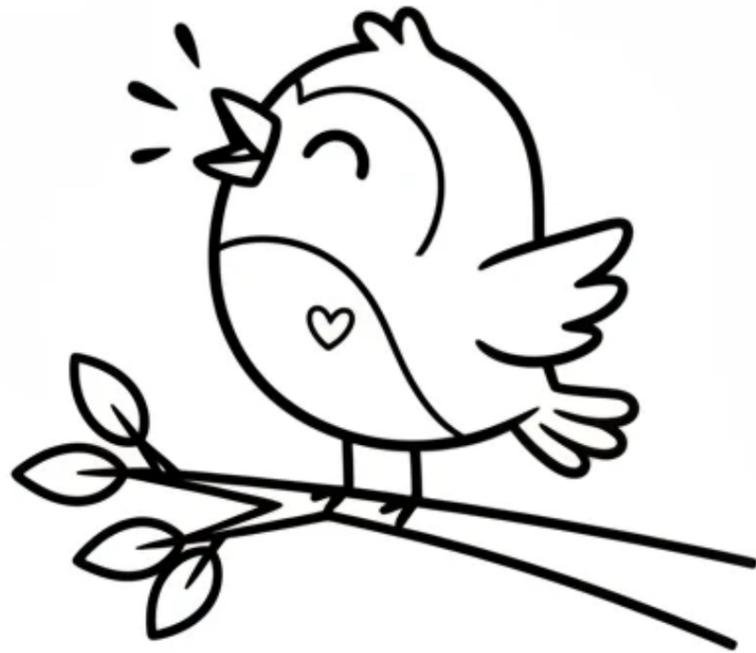
Slowly, with a soft pull, one of the butterfly's rounded wings came loose from the web. Pip watched, hopeful, as the butterfly fluttered it weakly. The web lines were still wrapped around its other wing.



Pip continued his gentle work, carefully pecking at the remaining sticky threads. He was very careful not to hurt the butterfly. His little bird heart was full of kindness.



Finally, with one last gentle tug, the butterfly's second wing was completely free. The butterfly stretched its wings wide, a simple, happy curve on its face. Pip chirped softly.

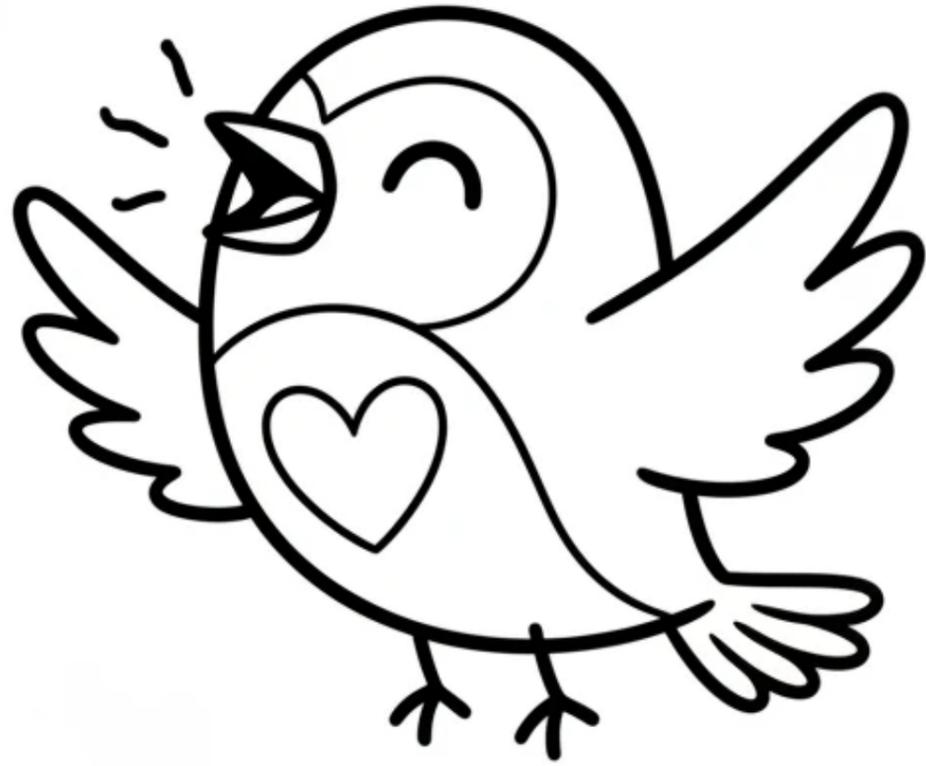




The butterfly paused for a moment, then took a little hop. It flapped its wings, slowly at first, then faster. It made a small circle in the air above Pip.



With a happy flutter, the butterfly soared higher and higher into the bright, open sky. Pip watched it go, a wide smile on his beak. The butterfly was just a small dot now.



Pip chirped a joyful song, flapping his own tiny wings. He felt a warm glow inside, knowing he had helped a friend find its freedom. He knew what it felt like to be truly free.

