



Maya and Her Kite

Ashley Editing



Every Saturday, Maya loved flying her bright red kite in the park. She would run and laugh as the kite danced in the sky above her.



One particularly windy Saturday, Maya's kite soared higher than it ever had before. The wind was strong and playful.



Suddenly, a powerful gust of wind snatched the kite and pulled it towards a very tall tree at the edge of the park.



Oh no! The kite became tangled in the tree's branches, far out of Maya's reach. She jumped and stretched, but it was too high.



Just then, Maya's friend Leo arrived, riding his scooter. He saw Maya's worried face and asked what was wrong.



Maya explained about her kite, and Leo immediately offered to help. They looked around, trying to find a solution.



Leo spotted a long, sturdy stick nearby. Carefully, he used the stick to try and nudge the kite free from the branches.



After a few tries, the stick worked! The kite wiggled loose and floated gently down to the ground.



Maya and Leo cheered with joy! Maya carefully untangled the kite's string and gave Leo a big hug.



With her kite free, Maya ran back into the park. The red kite danced in the sky once more, and Maya smiled, happy to be flying again, especially with her good friend Leo.