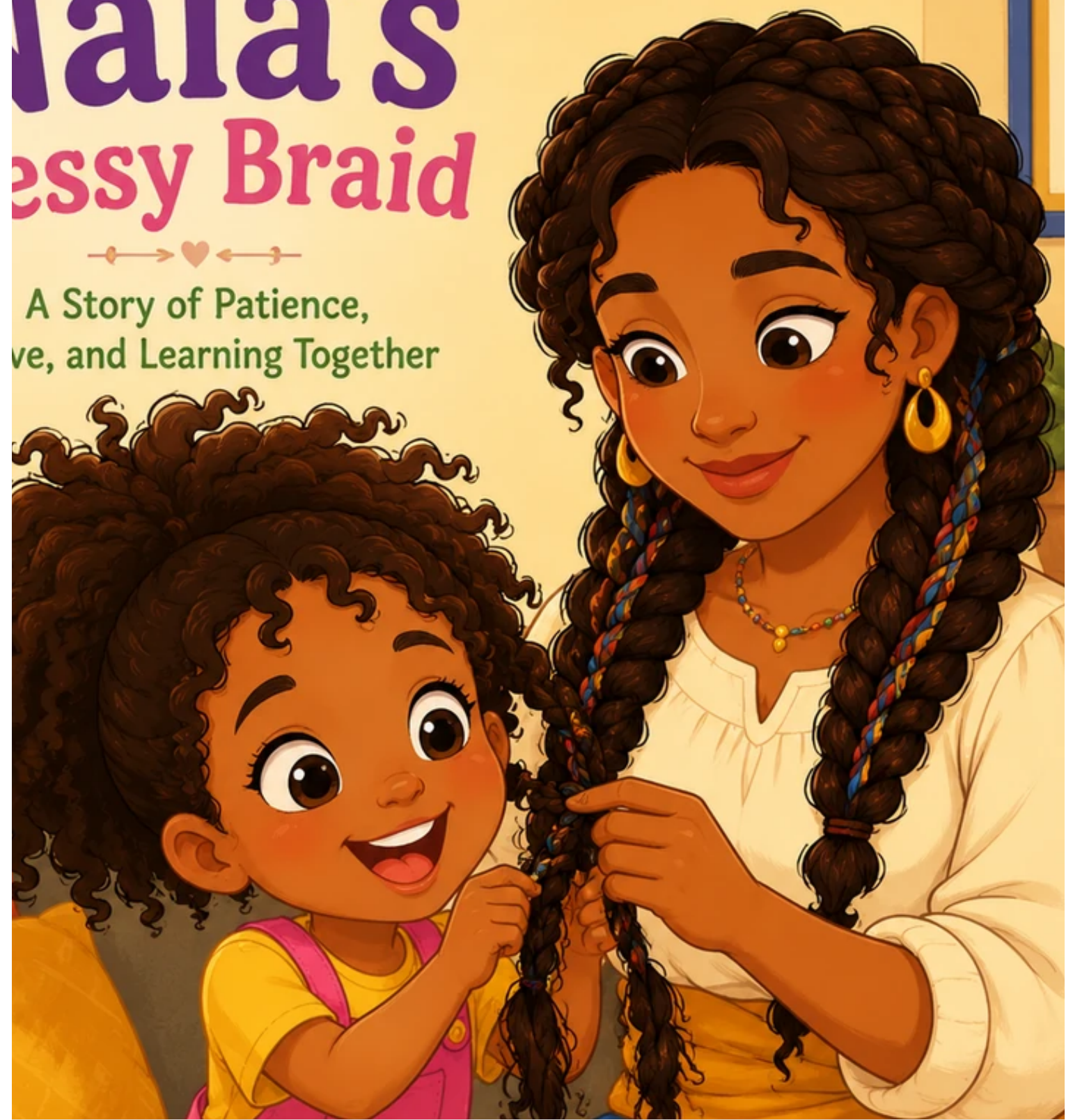


Nala's Messy Braid

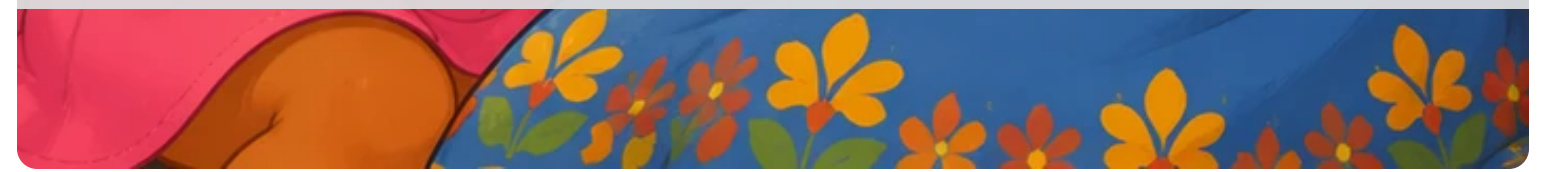


A Story of Patience,
Love, and Learning Together



Nala's Braid

Succès Eternel





One cozy morning, little five-year-old Nala sat on her stool, watching carefully as her mother, Mama Elise, twisted colorful threads into beautiful braids.



Elise finished the last plait, then looked at Nala's own messy curls. 'Maybe it's time you learned how to braid too, my little bird!' she said.



Nala bounced excitedly. Elise gathered some colorful yarn and tied three strands together. 'First, we'll practice with this! The secret is three!' she explained.



Elise gently placed the yarn in Nala's small hands, showing her how to separate the red, yellow, and blue strands. 'The blue goes over the yellow, and the red over the blue... like weaving!'



Scene 5 content



Scene 6 content



Scene 7 content



Scene 8 content



Scene 9 content



Scene 10 content