

# NICO'S BIG SHARE



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Little Nico the bear cub bounced his bright red ball through the sunny forest, his giggles echoing among the tall green trees. He loved to chase it, tumble after it, and catch it with a happy grin, enjoying every moment of his solo playtime. The vibrant colors of the forest matched his cheerful mood.



Suddenly, his friend Pipa the bunny hopped closer, her long ears twitching with excitement. "Can I play too, Nico?" she asked with a hopeful smile, her eyes sparkling at the sight of the bouncy red ball. Pipa's eager face showed her longing to join the fun.



Nico hugged his ball tight, his brow furrowed. "No, Pipa, this is my ball," he mumbled, turning away slightly. Pipa's ears drooped, and her smile faded as she slowly hopped off, her heart feeling a little sad and her posture reflecting her disappointment.



Nico continued to play by himself, but the fun was gone. The bright red ball bounced, but Nico didn't chase it with the same energy. He sat down with a sigh, realizing that playing alone wasn't nearly as exciting anymore, his once bright smile now a thoughtful frown.



He looked at his ball, then towards where Pipa had gone, a quiet moment of reflection washing over him. A thoughtful expression spread across his face as he understood something important. Playing alone was okay, but sharing joy with a friend felt much, much better and made everything brighter.



"Pipa! Wait!" Nico called out, jumping up with a new burst of energy, his face alight with a happy idea. Pipa, who was still nearby, turned around, her eyes widening as Nico waved his ball excitedly, inviting her back to play with a big, welcoming smile.



With happy squeals and joyful hops, Nico and Pipa chased the bright red ball together, their laughter filling the forest. Nico tossed it high, and Pipa caught it with her nose, both friends having the most wonderful time sharing their game, their friendship shining brightly.