



Hope and Rose

mouhiba raad



Deep in the heart of a sunny nut grove lives a gentle mole named Hope. She spends her days exploring the soft earth beneath the tall, leafy trees.



Hope's cozy home is tucked away in a neat little hole. It sits right next to a very large, smooth stone that marks her favorite spot in the grove.



While the grove is full of life, Hope is the lone mole who lives there. She enjoys the quiet peace of her solitary home under the roots of the ancient trees.



Hope is never truly lonely because her best pal Rose lives just a short walk away. Rose is a cheerful vole who always has a bright smile for her friend.



Rose's home is another tidy hole nearby, nestled among the colorful wildflowers. The two friends often visit each other to share stories and enjoy the afternoon sun.



One quiet morning, Hope wakes up and notices a strange smell drifting through the air. A faint scent of smoke tickles her nose and makes her wonder what is happening.



Concerned for her friend, Hope pokes her head into Rose's home to see if everything is alright. She finds a bit of gray smoke swirling around the small living space.



Hope worriedly asks Rose if she needs a hose to put out a fire. She is ready to jump into action and help her best pal in any way she can.



Rose shakes her head and explains that her little stove has simply broken while she was making breakfast. There is no big fire, just a bit of a smoky mess to clean up.



Hope asks if Rose can manage the situation, and Rose gives a brave and steady smile. The two friends sit together, knowing they can cope with any small trouble as long as they are together.