



# Mei and the Stormy Sky

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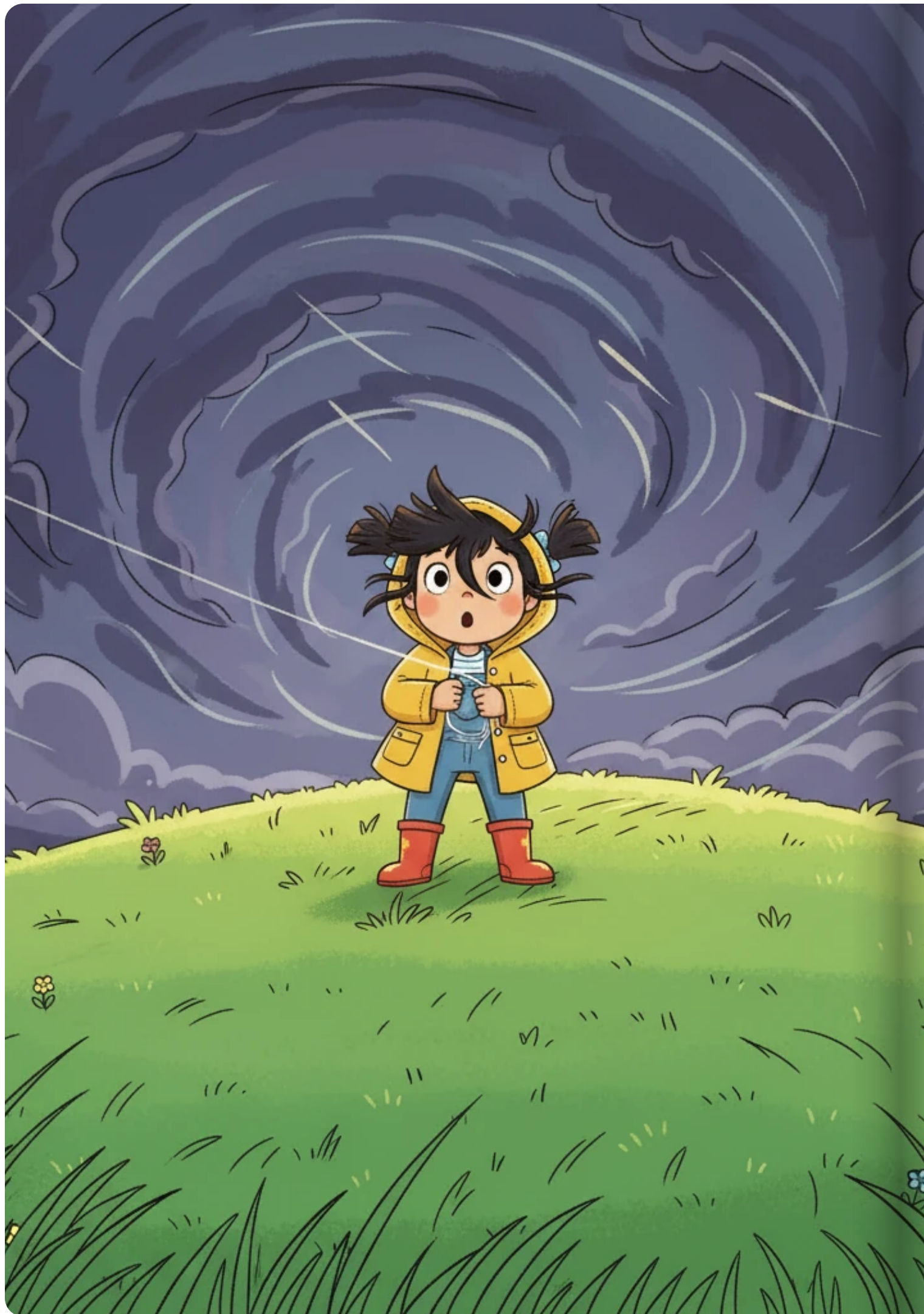


On a sunny day, the rolling green hills are bathed in golden light. Fluffy white clouds drift lazily across the bright blue sky. It's a perfect day for playing outside.



Several cheerful small goats, with their soft white and brown fur, frolic playfully on a vibrant hill. They munch on fresh, dew-kissed grass and chase each other, their tiny hooves barely touching the ground. Laughter and happy bleats fill the air.





Suddenly, the brilliant blue sky transforms, as dark, ominous black clouds rapidly gather overhead. A strong gust of wind whips through the grass, making the leaves dance wildly. The once cheerful atmosphere quickly turns a bit eerie.



Sensing the impending storm, the group of goats, eyes wide with alarm, turn and rush frantically down the hill. They hurry towards the safety of their cozy, warm house, their little legs a blur. They want to get home before the rain starts.





However, a very young goat named Mei, with her bright curious eyes, was a little too busy sniffing a particularly interesting wildflower. She looks up to find herself all alone. The others have disappeared from sight, leaving her behind.





Mei feels a shiver of fear as the first fat raindrops begin to fall, splattering on her nose. The wind howls louder, bending the trees, and a distant rumble of thunder echoes through the air. She bleats softly, feeling very small and lost.





Scared but determined, Mei spots a giant, ancient oak tree with thick, gnarled branches reaching out like comforting arms. She scrambles quickly towards its wide trunk, finding a cozy, dry spot underneath its dense leaves. It feels like a safe haven from the storm.





As Mei huddles, a fluffy, wise old owl with gleaming golden eyes peers down from a branch above. The owl hoots softly, a gentle, reassuring sound that seems to tell Mei everything will be alright. Mei feels a tiny bit less alone.



Slowly, the rain lessens, and the dark clouds begin to part, revealing patches of blue sky. A magnificent, colorful rainbow arcs across the horizon, painting the world with vibrant hues. Mei looks up, her eyes sparkling with renewed hope.





Just then, Mei hears familiar bleats and sees her family, led by her worried mother, rushing towards her. They embrace her with joyful headbutts and licks, incredibly relieved to find her safe and sound. Together, they walk home, Mei feeling warm and loved.