



The Sweetest Secret

by Jing Phang



Lily, with her bright red hood, skipped through the sunny forest, her basket swinging. The trees were tall and green, and birds sang sweet melodies. She was on her way to visit Grandma, her heart filled with joy and anticipation for their time together.



Suddenly, a little fox named Finley peeked from behind a bush. He had big, curious eyes that followed Lily's basket. He seemed shy but very interested in what she was carrying.



Lily smiled and asked, "What are you looking at?" Finley, gathering his courage, whispered, "I smell something sweet..." Lily opened her basket, revealing the chocolate Grandma had made.



"These are gifts from Grandma, but I can share one with you," Lily said softly. Finley carefully took a piece and tasted it. His eyes lit up with delight; the sweet flavor was like nothing he had ever experienced before.



From that day on, Lily and Finley were the best of friends. She shared chocolate, and he helped her in the forest. He would pick berries and chase away the grumpy wolf that sometimes wandered by.



One day, Grandma asked, "My dear, why is there always one piece of chocolate missing?" Lily smiled and said, "Because sharing makes it sweeter." Grandma nodded, her eyes shining with love, knowing their sweet secret.