



Barnaby's Ball

by Juan E



Barnaby the Bear stood in a sunny green field. He was a very happy bear, with a big smile and a cheerful wave to greet the day. The sun shone brightly, and the birds were singing their sweet songs.



Barnaby had a beautiful, bright red ball! He bounced it high in the air with his paw, giggling with delight. The ball was so bouncy and fun, and Barnaby loved to play with it.



Suddenly, uh-oh! The ball bounced away, rolling down a small hill. Barnaby watched, his smile disappearing as the ball disappeared from sight. A little tear rolled down his cheek.



A friendly fox, with bright orange fur, peeked over the hill. Seeing Barnaby's sad face, the fox hopped closer, its tail wagging gently. "Hello," the fox said kindly, "Can I help?"



Barnaby and the fox, side by side, began to search. The fox, with his keen nose, sniffed the ground. Barnaby looked carefully, hoping to spot a flash of red. They walked together, determined to find the ball.



They found it! The red ball lay nestled near a bush. Barnaby's face lit up, and his smile returned. He was so happy to see his ball again!