



The Lost Walkers and the Kind Stranger

by Yasmin Dadaeva



The sun shone warmly on a group of friends as they set off for a walk in early June. They laughed and chatted, excited for a day of exploring the nearby woods. Little did they know, their adventure would take an unexpected turn.



As they wandered deeper, the familiar path began to fade, and soon they realized they were completely lost. Panic started to set in, but they held onto hope, remembering they had each other. The forest grew quiet, with only the rustling of leaves overhead.



After what felt like hours, they stumbled upon a small clearing. Suddenly, they saw a young man approaching them. His face was kind, and he smiled gently, causing them to hesitate before asking for help.



They explained their predicament to the young man, whose name was Oliver, and he listened patiently. Oliver, without hesitation, offered to help them. He told them he knew a safe place they could rest for the night.



Oliver led them back to his cozy cottage, where he treated them to a delicious pie and warm tea. They shared stories, and the friends felt grateful for the kindness of a stranger. They slept soundly, dreaming of their safe return home.

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The next morning, Oliver showed them the way back to the familiar path and gave them a bag of juicy apples for the journey. They waved goodbye, promising to never forget their small adventure and the kindness of the stranger who helped them.