



Kind Hearts

by gerald manapsal



Lia lived in a cozy little house with Mama, Papa, and Baby Ben. The warm home was filled with laughter and love. Tick-tock went the clock, a steady rhythm in their happy lives. The wind whispered secrets outside their door.



One cool morning, while walking on a path, Lia found a small bird. The bird was tired and shivering. "Peep... peep," it chirped softly. Lia's heart went thump, thump.



Lia gently took off her red scarf. She carefully wrapped the little bird in it, making a warm, cozy nest. Walking back home, she thought about how to help. She knew she had to do something.



Back home, Lia asked her parents if they could help the bird. Mama nodded with a smile, and Papa agreed. Baby Ben clapped his hands with excitement. They all wanted to help.



Mama warmed a small bowl for the bird, and Papa prepared a soft box. Lia carefully held water for the bird to drink. Baby Ben hummed a little song. The bird rested peacefully, safe and warm.



As night fell, and raindrops tapped on the roof, Lia worried. "What if the bird is still sad?" she wondered. Papa reminded her they had given care, time, and love. Lia took a deep breath, hoping for the best.