



Amelia and the Blooming Numbers

by mai alhasan



Amelia, a curious girl with bright eyes, wished she understood how to compare numbers. She felt a little confused when her teacher talked about bigger and smaller values. One sunny afternoon, she stumbled upon a hidden gate, shimmering with a soft, inviting light.



The gate opened into a vibrant garden, unlike any she had seen before. Towering above her were flowers of every color, each with a different number of petals. The taller the flower, the more petals it had, representing a larger number. Amelia was amazed by the sheer beauty and variety.



Suddenly, a wise old owl with spectacles perched on a branch. "Welcome, Amelia," he hooted, "to the Garden of Blooming Numbers! Here, you'll learn to compare." His eyes twinkled with knowledge, and he seemed to know her thoughts.



Mr. Owl pointed to two flowers. One had three petals, and the other had five. "See, Amelia? The flower with five petals is taller, so it has more. We say five is greater than three!" Amelia's face lit up with understanding.



They continued through the garden, exploring more comparisons. Amelia learned about 'less than' too, seeing how a flower with fewer petals was smaller. She began to understand how numbers related to each other in a fun and engaging way.



As the sun set, casting long shadows, Amelia thanked Mr. Owl. She realized that learning about numbers could be an exciting adventure. She skipped back through the gate, ready to explore the world of numbers with confidence and a smile.