

Gretta The Grouse And The Berry Lesson

Once upon a time, in a dense forest filled with tall trees and colorful flowers, there lived a grouse named Greta. Greta was known throughout the forest for her beautiful, speckled feathers and her lovely singing voice. But there was one thing Greta wasn't known for—sharing.

Every morning, Greta would flutter around the forest, searching for the best berries. She had a special knack for finding the juiciest, ripest ones that grew high on the bushes. Greta loved these berries so much that she kept them all to herself, never sharing with her friends.

One sunny day, while Greta was hopping around, she spotted a bush filled with the biggest, reddest berries she had ever seen. Her beak watered at the sight, and she quickly flew over to gobble them up. As she was about to take a bite, she heard a rustling sound behind her.

It was Benny, the bunny. Benny was always cheerful and kind, but today he looked sad and hungry.

“Hello, Greta,” Benny said softly. “Those berries look delicious. May I have a few? I haven't eaten much today.”

Greta looked at Benny and then at her pile of berries. She felt a pang of guilt but quickly brushed it away. “I'm sorry, Benny, but these are my berries. You'll have to find your own.”

Benny's ears drooped, and he hopped away slowly. Greta watched him go, feeling a little uneasy but convinced she had done the right thing.

The next day, Greta woke up to find that all the berries in the forest were gone. She flew from bush to bush, but they were all empty. She grew hungrier and hungrier, her stomach rumbling louder with each passing hour.

As she sat on a branch, feeling sorry for herself, she heard a familiar rustling. It was Benny, and he was carrying a large basket filled with fresh, juicy berries.

“Hi, Greta,” Benny said with a smile. “I found a secret berry patch. Would you like some?”

Greta was stunned. Despite her earlier behavior, Benny was willing to share his berries with her. She felt a warm sensation in her heart and realized how wrong she had been.

“Oh, Benny,” Greta said, tears welling up in her eyes. “I’m so sorry for not sharing with you before. I’ve learned my lesson. Yes, I would love some berries. Thank you so much.”

Benny handed her a handful of berries, and Greta nibbled on them gratefully. They tasted sweeter than any berries she had ever had.

From that day on, Greta made a promise to herself. She would always share what she had with her friends. She discovered that sharing not only made others happy but also brought her more joy than keeping everything to herself.

And so, Greta the grouse became known not just for her beautiful feathers and lovely voice but also for her generous heart. The forest flourished with happiness, and Greta’s song sounded sweeter than ever, echoing a valuable lesson: Sharing is caring, and it makes the world a better place.