

Aoife and the Golden Butterfly



A Donkey Corner Story

A gentle story about slowing down and noticing the beautiful little moments around us.

Aoife and the Golden Butterfly

One warm morning at Donkey Corner, Aoife wandered quietly through the meadow.

The sun was shining through the old tree, and the little flowers were dancing gently in the breeze.

Aoife was about to carry on when something golden fluttered past her nose.

She stopped.

A beautiful golden butterfly was floating from flower to flower.

Aoife wanted to follow it, but every time she moved closer, the butterfly flew away.

So Aoife stood very still.

She waited quietly and watched the butterfly dance through the sunshine.

A few moments passed.

Then something wonderful happened.

The golden butterfly slowly fluttered back towards Aoife.

Closer and closer it came, until it rested gently on a little flower beside her.

Aoife didn't move. She simply watched.

For a little while, the meadow seemed completely still.

Then the butterfly lifted its wings and flew away into the warm morning sunshine.

Aoife smiled to herself.

Sometimes we are in such a hurry to find something beautiful that we forget to stop and let the beautiful things find us.

And from that morning on, whenever Aoife walked through the meadow, she always remembered to slow down, look around, and enjoy the quiet moments.

Because at Donkey Corner, even the smallest visitor can leave behind a very special memory.

The End