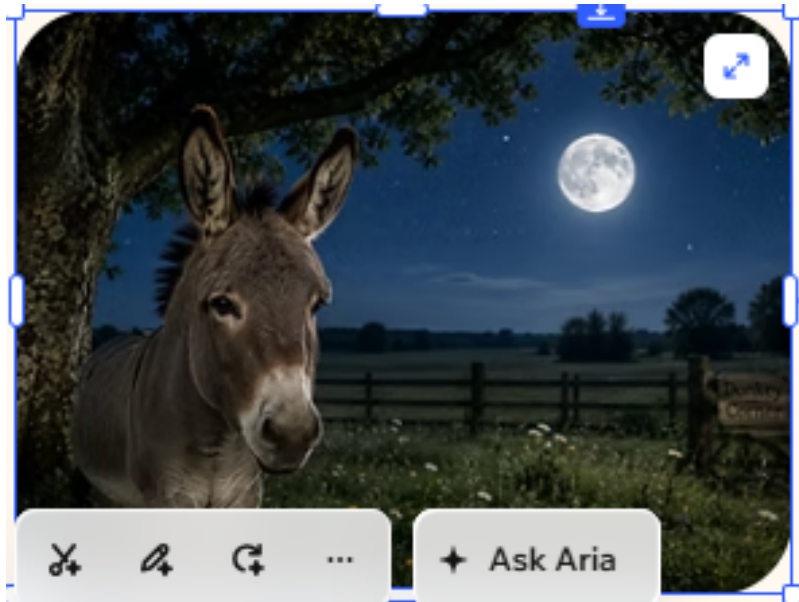


Mumma's Midnight Moon Story



A Donkey Corner Story

A soothing tale about kindness spreading like moonlight across the peaceful fields of Donkey Corner.

Mumma's Midnight Moon Story

The fields of Donkey Corner were quiet beneath a bright silver moon.

Efa and Bella had settled down for the night, but Efa was still wide awake.

“Mummy,” she whispered, “why does the moonlight seem to reach everywhere?”

Mumma Donkey looked across the peaceful field and smiled.

“Because even a little light can travel a very long way,” she said.

Bella lifted her head and looked at the moon.

“Is kindness like that too?” she asked.

Mumma nodded.

“Very much so. When you do something kind for someone, they carry a little of that kindness with them. And sometimes they pass it on to somebody else.”

Efa thought about the times Bella had shared with her and the times they had helped a small visitor together.

Just then, a little robin settled quietly on the fence.

Bella moved aside so the robin could rest without being disturbed.

Efa whispered, "That was kind, Bella."

Bella smiled.

"And now you've made me smile by noticing."

Mumma looked proudly at her girls.

"See? Kindness has already travelled from one of you to the other."

The three donkeys stood together beneath the moon.

Its gentle light stretched across the grass, over the fence and far beyond the gate.

“Kindness doesn't have to be something big,” Mumma said softly. “A gentle word, sharing what you have, or simply making room for someone can brighten their day.”

Efa and Bella snuggled close to Mumma.

As their eyes grew heavy, Efa looked once more at the moon.

“Then tomorrow,” she whispered, “we'll send a little more kindness out into the world.”

Mumma smiled.

And under the peaceful moonlight at Donkey Corner, the girls drifted off to sleep.

The End