



Shayla decided to visit Brenna the bear today. She hadn't seen her lately and was a little worried. As she flew past some tall trees, Shayla reached out and touched them. The fairy felt a special connection to the trees in the forest. Birds, squirrels, insects — everything in the forest depended on the trees.



When Shayla reached Brenna's den, she stopped in amazement! Two small, fuzzy heads with big black eyes peeked out at her. A large bear walked over to the tiny cubs. "Good morning, Shayla. I see you've met my cubs," Brenna said proudly.

The forest fairy was thrilled! "Now I know why I haven't seen you for so long! You've been busy with your babies." She watched the cubs play for a while before saying goodbye.







Suddenly they noticed a frantic peeping sound. Behind the tall grass was a tiny duckling, paddling in the water as fast as his little legs could go while looking anxiously for his mother.

“Poor little one!” said Fiona. She scooped up the fuzzy duckling and held him close.



In the distance, they could hear a duck quacking. “Maybe that’s his mother!” said Shayla. Fiona swam quickly towards the mother duck, holding the duckling, while Shayla followed overhead.