

The Fox Who Loved Stories

A story about trust, kindness, and respecting others



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Dedicated to

Tayyibah Rashid and Noorain Ahmed

May your heart always be filled with wonder, kindness, and the magic of stories.

May you continue to dream bravely, listen kindly, and share joy wherever you go.

With love...

- Mahbub Rashid

Chapter 1: Felix and His Big Book



Deep in Whispering Woods, under the tallest oak tree, lived a little fox named Felix.

Felix loved one thing more than honey berries, more than chasing butterflies, and even more than napping in the sun.

Felix loved stories.

Every day, he sat beneath his oak tree with his big blue book, reading tales of brave rabbits and clever birds and friendly bears.

One morning, Felix decided something very important.

Felix: *"I want to share my stories with everyone in the woods!"*

He grabbed his book and skipped down the path. The first friend he saw was Bella the Bunny, munching clover.

Felix: *"Bella! Bella! Want to hear a story?"*

Felix was so excited that he jumped right in front of her - and knocked her clover patch flat!

Bella's ears drooped.

Bella: *"Felix... you squashed my lunch."*

Felix froze. His tail went still. He had not meant to be rude. He had only been excited.

Felix: *"Oh, Bella. I am so sorry. I did not think before I ran. That was not kind of me at all."*

Bella looked at him for a moment. Then she smiled a small smile.

Bella: *"It is okay, Felix. Maybe next time, ask first?"*

Felix: *"I will. I promise."*

Chapter 2: Listening to Ollie



A little further down the path, Felix found Ollie the Owl sitting on a low branch, staring at the sky.

Felix: *"Ollie! Do you want to hear a story? I have the BEST story today!"*

But Ollie did not answer. He just kept staring at the sky.

Felix was about to talk louder when he noticed something. Ollie's feathers were ruffled. His eyes looked sad.

Felix put his book down.

Felix: *"Ollie... are you okay?"*

Ollie: *"Not really. I had a bad dream last night and I am very tired."*

Felix sat quietly beside his friend. He did not talk about his story. He did not talk at all.

He just sat there, warm and close, so Ollie knew he was not alone.

After a while, Ollie sighed a happy sigh.

Ollie: *"Thank you, Felix. Sometimes the kindest thing is someone who listens."*

Felix had not read a single word from his book. But somehow, this felt like the best part of his day.

Chapter 3: The Story Felix Didn't Know



Near the river, Felix found his friend Greta the Goose waddling back and forth.

Felix: *"Greta! Story time?"*

Greta: *"Oh! Yes please! But - can I go first today? I have a story too."*

Felix blinked. He had never thought about that before. He always told the stories. But he remembered what Bella had said. Ask first. Listen. Respect.

Felix: *"Of course, Greta. I would love to hear yours."*

And Greta told the most wonderful story - about a goose who flew over mountains and saw a rainbow so big it filled the whole sky.

Felix listened with his eyes wide open and his mouth in a great big O.

Felix: *"Greta! That was AMAZING. Your story is even better than mine!"*

Greta (laughing): *"No, Felix - all stories are special. Yours AND mine."*

Chapter 4: The Biggest Story of All



That evening, Felix walked home slowly, thinking.

He had learned three things today - three things more important than any story in his big blue book.

Think before you act - so you do not hurt others by accident.

Listen when someone needs you - that is a gift.

Every friend has their own story worth hearing.

When Felix got home, he opened his book to a brand-new blank page. He picked up his little acorn pen and began to write:

"The best stories are made with kindness, listening, and trust."

He closed his book, curled his fluffy tail around himself, and smiled the biggest fox smile in all of Whispering Woods.

~ The End ~

Let's Talk About It!

Ask your little reader these questions:

1. Why was Bella upset with Felix at first? What did Felix do to make it better?
2. Felix did not read his story to Ollie. Why? Was that the right choice?
3. What story would YOU like to share with a friend today?

Remember:

Trust is built one kind act at a time.