



Biel and the thirsty oak

Long ago, when animals could talk, trees could sing and stones could walk, there lived a six-year-old boy called Biel. He loved adventures and discoveries. Everyone in his village knew his boundless energy and his willingness to help others.

One spring day, with the sun shining in a cloudless sky, Biel decided to venture beyond his usual playground. He followed winding woodland paths until he reached a clearing. There stood a majestic old oak, but it looked deeply unhappy. Its leaves were wilted and its branches almost touched the ground.

“Old tree, why are you groaning like that?” Biel asked anxiously.

The oak shivered gently, and a deep, ringing voice came from its twisted trunk.

“Ah, little Biel. My roots are strong and have seen many seasons, but there has been very little rain this year, and my water stores are running dangerously low. Without water, I cannot feed my singing leaves or shelter those who rest beneath my branches.”

Biel knew he had to do something.



“Wait here, old friend. I’ll find a way to help you.”

He ran back to the village to ask for help. Starting in the square, he told everyone who would listen about the oak. Villagers and woodland animals were all welcome.

“He needs us! Without our help, the old tree won’t survive the coming summer,” he explained, inspiring everyone to work together.

Slowly, a living chain formed between the village well and the clearing. Eager dogs carried buckets in their mouths. Cats used their balancing skills to help keep them steady. Birds carried tiny amounts of water in their beaks, making sure not a drop was wasted.

The children helped fill the buckets. Meanwhile, the stones along the path, which legends said had once been able to move, supported the heaviest ones. Even the stones seemed to tremble with everyone’s effort, forming a trail of kindness that brought the village together.

After many journeys, the earth beneath the oak became damp, and its leaves began to lift towards the sky. In thanks, the tree sang a melody no one had ever heard before. It made the leaves dance and seemed to make the sun shine brighter. Biel, the animals and the villagers danced together to celebrate the strength of their community.

“You see, Biel,” said the oak as the celebration continued, “when we work together, we can overcome great difficulties.”

His heart full of happiness, Biel understood that one small action could make a big difference.

Night fell over the forest amid singing and dancing. Biel went home knowing he would always have friends to rely on, both in the woods



and in the village. And that is where our story ends.