

Brave Hearts

In a house filled with books, toys, and laughter, lived Enok, a curious three-year-old boy, and his little sister Daina, who at just two years old already had everyone dancing with her small, joyful steps.

Enok and Daina were like two suns in the same sky: they played together every day, they argued from time to time, but they always made up with a hug. They shared stories, snacks, and even secrets invented under the dining room table.

One day, while they were painting with colored markers, their mother told them something very special:

“My little ones, do you know what? Your cousin Eneko will be born soon. He will be very small, and you can help him grow up happy.”

“A baby?” said Enok. “I like babies! But... do they cry a lot?”

“Sometimes they do,” laughed his mother, “but they also smile and will love you very much.”

Daina looked surprised and ran to find her softest stuffed animal.

“This is for our cousin. He can’t sleep without a teddy bear!”

That night, Enok said softly, already in bed:

“Mom, what if our cousin doesn’t like me?”

His mother hugged him and said:

“He doesn’t know it yet, but having you and Daina as older cousins will be a gift. You don’t have to be perfect, you just have to love him and be there when he needs you.”

From that day on, Enok and Daina began preparing to welcome Eneko. They made a secret box with stories to read to him, soft toys, and a blanket for when he came home.

When little Eneko was born, he was like a pillow made of cloud. So small, so tender, so… new. Enok watched him from the sofa, with a finger in his mouth.

“He’s so fragile…”

“But he smells like a cookie!” Daina said, laughing.

Although at first they didn’t know how to play with him, they soon discovered magical things: when they sang to him, Eneko stopped crying. When they smiled at him, he smiled back.

One afternoon, while they were in the park, Eneko started making strange noises. Daina ran to him and made faces, and Enok gave him a bottle that his mother had prepared. Eneko calmed down.

“We did well!” Enok said proudly.

“We’re brave!” Daina added, raising her arms.

Their father, who had seen everything, sat down beside them and said:

“See? This is love. It’s helping without being asked. It’s being there when a little one needs the grown-ups.”

Enok and Daina looked at each other. They were no longer just siblings: now they were also older cousins, protectors of little Eneko. And in that moment, they knew that families grow strong when everyone supports, cares for, and loves each other.

From that day on, the three children grew up surrounded by love, closeness, and hugs. Eneko had two brave protectors, and Enok and Daina learned that caring is a beautiful way of loving.