

Isona and Arnau

Once upon a time, in a village full of flowering gardens and streets ringing with children’s laughter, lived a six-year-old girl called Isona. She had a happy heart and a wonderful imagination. Her greatest treasure was a doll called Arnau. He was rather old, with a big smile and bright eyes, and he joined her on every adventure.

Isona loved playing families with her school friends. They turned cardboard boxes into tiny houses and leaves into money for buying pretend food. Every stone and stick could become a treasure or an essential tool for their home.

One bright spring day, while playing in the village park, they decided to do something special: build a whole village for their toys. With cardboard boxes, old fabric and plenty of enthusiasm, they began making little houses, a school and even a market.

Everything was going wonderfully until a strong wind began to blow, sweeping away some of their fabric and leaves. In the confusion, Isona lost sight of her beloved Arnau. When the wind dropped, she began searching desperately, her eyes filling with worried tears.

Seeing her sadness, her friends put their own toys aside and joined the search. They looked behind every bush, under every bench and among the scattered leaves. The afternoon became a search-and-rescue adventure, with each friend showing their loyalty and affection for Isona.

At last, after much running and calling, one friend shouted:

“I’ve found him!”

They lifted Arnau out of a little hollow beneath a tree root. He was a bit dirty but perfectly safe. Beaming with happiness, Isona hugged her doll tightly and then hugged every one of her friends.

“Thank you, everyone! You’ve shown that we’re one big family!”

They all laughed and carried on playing. Isona and Arnau were together again, ready to share more adventures.

That day Isona learnt the value of friendship and the importance of looking after one another, just as they did in their family games. As the sun set, everyone went home knowing that, even after little storms, friendship would always be a safe shelter.

And so their day of games and laughter ended with happy hearts and promises of more adventures tomorrow. A small story, but one with a very big heart.