

Jimena and the Mischievous Wind

When winter arrives and the air tickles her nose and the sky seems grayer, a five-year-old girl named Jimena learns new things about the world.

That morning, Jimena left the house and noticed something very important:

“Wow! It’s really cold!” she said, and saw her breath turn into a little white cloud.

Her mother brought her warm clothes:

“Today we’re getting ready for winter: a warm sweater, a thick jacket, a scarf, a hat, and gloves.”

Jimena looked at her hands with the gloves on and laughed:

“I look like a little bear!”

When she got outside, everything was different. The trees in the park no longer had so many leaves. Some were on the ground, making a crunchy carpet. Jimena stepped on them softly:

crack-crack-crack!

“Hello, Winter!” she greeted, as if the season were a friend.

Suddenly, a cold wind rushed by and tried to pull at her scarf. Jimena grabbed it tightly:

“Hey, wind, you rascal! This scarf is mine!”

She walked to the garden next to the school and observed nature. The summer flowers were gone, and the grass was duller. And the birds… there were fewer of them.

Jimena thought for a moment and said aloud:

“In winter, nature rests. Like me when I’m tired and take a nap.”

As she looked at a bare branch, she saw something small and round: a pinecone. She picked it up carefully.

“You have a coat too!” she said. “A wooden coat!”

And then… little white, very soft things began to fall from the sky. Jimena opened her mouth in surprise:

“Snow?”

The little snowballs touched her nose, cheeks, and gloves. She stretched out her hand and watched them melt little by little.

“They’re icy cold… but they’re beautiful!”

She started walking faster because the cold made her feet dance. And as she walked, she described what happens in winter, as if she were a guidebook:

“In winter:

It’s cold, and we need warm clothes.

The trees lose their leaves, and nature pauses.

The sky can be overcast.

Sometimes it rains… sometimes it snows!”

When she arrived at school, the teacher asked:

“Jimena, what did you see today?”

And Jimena, very proud, replied:

“I saw that winter is like a blanket for the world.” Everything slows down, nature rests, and we put on coats, scarves, and gloves to stay warm.

The teacher smiled:

“What a lovely explanation!”

That afternoon, Jimena went home and took off her jacket.

“I like winter,” she said. “Because it reminds me that it’s also okay to slow down.”

And before going to bed, she looked out the window. Even though it was cold, the world sparkled a little with the snow.

“Goodnight, winter,” Jimena whispered. “I’ll tell you again tomorrow.”

And so, Jimena learned that each season has its magic… and that winter is told with coats, nature asleep, and a cold that makes you smile.