

The Easter Cake in the Forest

Once upon a time, in a forest full of flowers, birds, and butterflies, there lived a group of animals eagerly awaiting the arrival of Easter. Luna the hare skipped about, so happy she could hardly stay still.

“It’s almost here! It’s almost here!” she kept saying. “This year we’re going to make a very special Easter cake!”

The little hedgehog Roc, very curious, looked at her with wide eyes and asked:

“But… what exactly is an Easter cake?”

Bruna the fox, who knew many stories and always spoke very calmly, approached with a smile.

“A mona de Pasqua is a traditional Catalan Easter cake,” she explained. “Sometimes it has chocolate, eggs, feathers, or pretty figures.” But the most important thing isn’t what it looks like on the outside, but making it together and sharing it with those we love.

“Oh!” said Roc. “So it’s like a party you can eat?”

Jana the frog jumped very high and laughed.

“Yesss! And that sounds wonderful!”

Nil the squirrel, wagging his tail nonstop, shouted:

“Well, let’s make one! Let’s make one right now!”

And all the animals began to think about how they could help. Paca the hen stretched her neck, very proud, and said:

“I can carry eggs. I’ll put them in a basket and be very careful.”

“I’ll bring some honey,” buzzed Mel the bee. “That way we can decorate it and it will be sweeter.”

Bernat the bear, who was big and strong, but very gentle, lifted a paw and added:

“I’ll help with the flour and stir the dough. I’m strong enough to do it well.”

Ot the owl, who was wise and calm, unfolded a large leaf with an old recipe on it and said:

“Listen carefully: we’ll need flour, eggs, a little milk, patience… and lots of joy.”

“Joy?” said Jana. “Well, I’ll bring a whole basketful!”

Everyone burst out laughing and set to work. The forest looked like a big workshop: Luna the hare went up and down carrying small things, Nil the squirrel arranged the ingredients, Bernat the bear stirred the dough with an enormous spoon, and Roc the little hedgehog watched every step so intently that he seemed to want to memorize everything.

When they had almost everything ready, Luna the hare opened a small box to look for the chocolate… and suddenly stopped.

“Oh, no!” she exclaimed. “There’s no chocolate left!”

Everyone turned around at once.

“What do you mean there’s no chocolate left?” said Nil the squirrel, surprised.

“Not even a little bit?” asked Jana the frog.

Luna the hare showed the empty box.

“Not even a little bit…”

There was a brief silence. Roc lowered his ears slightly and, in a soft voice, said:

“So… we can’t make the Easter cake anymore?”

Bruna the fox crouched down beside him and stroked his head.

“Of course we can, Roc. An Easter cake doesn’t have to be perfect to be special,” she said gently. “If we make it with love, it’ll be the best Easter cake in the world.”

Those words made the animals smile again. Immediately, Nil the squirrel had an idea and raised his paws.

“We can put wild strawberries in it!”

“And edible flowers!” added Mel the bee excitedly.

“I have some good almonds,” said Bernat.

“And I’ll put some colorful feathers around it!” “It’ll be beautiful!” said Paca the hen.

“See?” said Bruna the fox. “We’ve got a unique Easter cake now.”

With their joy restored, they finished preparing the dough and carefully carried it to a stone oven near the river. As it baked, a sweet, warm aroma began to spread throughout the forest.

“Mmmmmm…” said Jana, closing her eyes. “It smells like a celebration!”

“It smells like Easter,” said Ot the owl happily.

When the Easter cake came out of the oven, it was golden brown and looked so delicious that everyone’s eyes widened.

“Now it’s time to decorate it,” said Luna the hare.

And they all decorated it together, with great care and enthusiasm. They added brightly painted eggs, red strawberries, crunchy almonds, and a drizzle of shimmering honey that looked like a ray of sunshine. Finally, Ot the owl and Roc the little hedgehog placed a small bread figurine in the shape of a bunny on top.

Jana the frog clapped her hands.

“It’s beautiful!”

“It’s the prettiest Easter cake I’ve ever seen,” said Paca the hen.

“It’s ours,” said Bernat the bear, smiling.

Roc the little hedgehog watched it, fascinated. Then he said, almost in a whisper:

“Now I understand… Easter cake isn’t just a cake. It’s a celebration to be shared.”

Just then, along a path strewn with petals, appeared a kind old tortoise who lived on the other side of the forest. She walked slowly, as always, and seemed a little worried.

“Am I too late?” she asked timidly.

Luna the hare ran up to her, took her little paw, and said with a big smile:

“It’s never too late to share an Easter cake!”

Then they all formed a circle under a flowering almond tree. They shared pieces of cake with everyone, and while they ate, they laughed and told stories. The afternoon sun painted the sky in golden and pink hues, and the forest was filled with a sweet and happy calm.

And that year, all the animals learned something very important: that an Easter cake is much sweeter when it’s made among friends and shared with all your heart.

And here is a forest, here is an Easter cake, this story is now finished… and Easter was a good one.

Color the story

