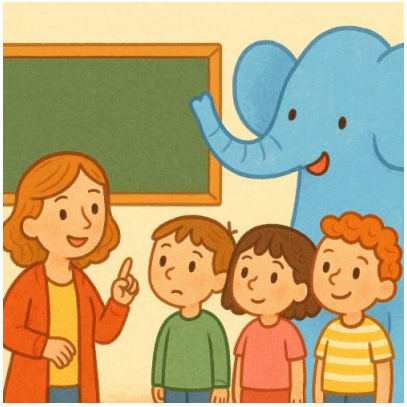


The Elephant Class

Once upon a time, in a cheerful and colorful school, there was a very special class: the Elephants, a class of five-year-olds in their last year of preschool. All the boys and girls had learned to count to 100, to read magic words like dragon and cookie, and even to write short stories about dinosaurs, princesses, and robots.

One morning, their teacher, Clara, told them:
“Little Elephants, do you know what? The school year is almost over… and a new adventure awaits you: moving on to 1st grade!”

All the Elephants remained silent. Nil raised his hand:
“1st grade? But… it’s like an unknown jungle!”

Dolors added:
“Will there be new books? And will we have to do homework?”

“Yes,” Clara replied, smiling, “but you’ll also meet new teachers, learn amazing things, and become even braver.”

That day, Clara prepared a surprise for them: a time capsule. Each child put in a drawing, a photo, or a word they wanted to remember from preschool. They buried it in the playground, under the dream tree, and promised to return when they were older.

Then, they began their training to become first graders. They learned to ask for help with magic words, to pack their backpacks on their own, and to read stories with words as long as snakes.

The last day arrived. Everyone was excited. They had a party with balloons, songs, ice cream, and a special dance: the Brave Elephants' Farewell Dance. The teacher gave each of them a medal that said, "I'm ready for 1st grade!"

When they said goodbye, some eyes shone with excitement, others with nostalgia, but they all knew something very important: Everything they had experienced in preschool would help them begin this new journey with courage and joy.

And so, the Elephant class became the Lion class of 1st grade...
And they continued learning, growing, and dreaming.