

The Firefighter and the Small Fire

Once upon a time, there was a firefighter named Marc. Marc was twenty-four years old, and every day he put on his helmet and yellow jacket and climbed into the red fire truck that went “nee-naw, nee-naw.”

One morning, Marc received a call:
—”There’s a small fire in the woods!” they told him.

Marc drove very fast, but carefully. When he arrived, he saw small flames burning some twigs. The fire had started because someone had left a campfire unattended.

Marc grabbed the hose, turned on the water, and… whoosh! The fire went out and disappeared in smoke.

The birds started singing again, the trees were happy, and a little girl playing nearby said to him:
—”Thank you, firefighter! Now we’re safe.”

Marc smiled and replied,
“Firefighters help everyone. We put out fires, help people, and take care of nature. But it’s also important that we all be responsible: we never leave a burning campfire unattended.”

As Marc was driving back to the fire station, another call came in. “A cat is stuck in a tree and can’t get down!”

Marc arrived with the truck’s large ladder. He climbed high and found the cat meowing in fear. The firefighter gently picked it up and returned it to its owner, an elderly woman who was very grateful.

“See?” said Marc, “Firefighters don’t just put out fires. We also help animals and people when they need it.”

That day, everyone in the village understood that firefighters work to keep us all safe, and that helping others always makes us stronger and happier.