

The Girl and the Enchanted Drone

Once upon a time, there was a girl named Laia. She lived in a small village surrounded by mountains, where everyone grew vegetables and shared them with their neighbors. But Laia had a different dream: she wanted to explore the world beyond the mountains.

One day, while walking through the forest, she found a shiny box half-buried under some leaves. When she opened it, a small, gleaming drone emerged, with wings of blue light.

“I am the Enchanted Drone,” it said in a metallic little voice. “I can fly very high and show you things that no one else can see. But remember: I will only help you if you use what you discover to do good.”

Laia, amazed, agreed.

With the drone, she saw a stream drying up because some men were cutting down trees too close to its source. She also saw a very sad house, where an old man lived alone and forgotten. And further on, in the village market, she saw how some people were stockpiling food while others didn’t have enough.

Each time she returned from her explorations, Laia didn’t keep the information to herself. She alerted the neighbors, and together they planted new trees and carried water to the stream. They visited the grandfather and kept him company. And at the market, they decided to share what they had, creating a large food bank.

The drone, seeing that Laia was keeping her promise, shone even brighter and said to her:

“My enchantment is broken today. Now it is not I who helps you, but you who helps others. True power lies within you.”

And with one last movement, the drone transformed into a tiny light that melted into the girl’s heart.

From that day on, Laia never stopped observing and helping. And the village, thanks to her, became a place where no one was left behind.

And if you spend a night in those mountains, you might still see a small blue light in the sky, reminding you that kindness flies farther than any drone.