

The white rabbit

In a peaceful green meadow, with brightly coloured flowers and a shining sky, lived Floc the rabbit. He was an adorable rabbit with fur as soft and white as cotton. He was friends with all the forest animals, but he had one little habit: he was always late. However hard he tried, time seemed to work against him.

One morning, while the sun shone and the birds sang, Floc sat beneath a large tree, looking anxiously at his gold watch. The time for the animals' annual meeting had already passed. They were going to plan their winter celebrations and make important decisions for the coming year.

"Oh, no! I'll be late again!" he cried. After another glance at his watch, he sprang up and hurried towards the meeting.

Floc raced along a dirt path, but it was muddy after a rainy night. His feet slipped and became dirty, slowing him down. Still, he did not give up. He hopped carefully around the muddiest patches, although that delayed him even more.

Next he came to a river swollen by the rain. The bridge was broken, with only a few logs floating nearby. Floc looked anxiously at the

rushing water and realised he would have to jump from log to log. He concentrated and began to leap. It took all his cleverness and agility to avoid the cold water, and his heart beat fast with every jump. At last he reached the far bank, but he had lost more time.

As he continued, he met a group of cats playing in the forest square. They were busy with a ball of wool and stared in surprise as he rushed past. One of them called out with a mischievous grin:

“Floc, come and play with us!”

Floc tried to explain that he had to hurry to the meeting, but the cats kept urging him to stay for a game.

After a few minutes that felt like hours, he managed to say goodbye and set off again. Despite all the obstacles, he was determined to arrive as soon as he could.

When he finally reached the meeting place, everything was calm. The animals sat around a large table covered with cakes, fruit, vegetables and other delicious food. Lights and garlands decorated the clearing, making it cheerful and welcoming. When they noticed Floc, his friends smiled understandingly and stood up to greet him.

It turned out they knew he often arrived late, so they had decided to delay the start of the meeting until he came. They had prepared a celebration because they wanted him to feel welcome and included.

With a heart full of gratitude, Floc joined his friends. The meeting was a success, with lively discussions and exciting plans for the winter festivities. Afterwards, everyone enjoyed music, dancing and the wonderful food.

Floc learned a valuable lesson that day: despite his difficulties with time, his friendship and commitment mattered to his friends. From then on he kept trying to be more punctual, but knew they would always welcome him with open hearts.

And so Floc lived happily in his little corner of the forest, surrounded by friends who loved him, sharing celebrations and time with those who valued him. The animals learned to accept their friends’ small imperfections, because kindness and shared love were what really mattered.