

The Magic Pebble

One sunny afternoon, a boy named Tim walks along the riverbank. He loves to explore and find interesting things in nature, always hoping to discover something new. As he walks, something shiny catches his eye. It is a small, smooth pebble, glowing faintly in the sunlight. Curious, Tim picks it up and, to his surprise, the pebble speaks! "I'm a magic pebble," it says in a tiny voice. "I can grant you one wish." Tim's eyes grow wide with excitement. "One wish?" He asks. "Can I have anything I want?" "Yes," the pebble replies, "but choose wisely. A wish is a powerful thing."

Tim thinks for a moment. He could wish for a mountain of candy or to never have homework again. Both ideas make him smile, but then he remembers his friend Lily, who has been feeling sad because her family moved far away. Tim misses playing with her at school and hearing her laugh. He knows she has been feeling lonely in her new town. Tim smiles and says, "I wish for Lily to feel happy in her new home and to make lots of friends." The pebble glows even brighter, and then, with a soft sound—"ping"—the magic is done. The pebble disappears, and Tim feels a warm sensation in his heart, as if he has just done something important.

The next day, Tim receives a letter from Lily. He opens it eagerly and begins to read: "Dear Tim, I hope you're doing well! At first, things were really tough after we moved. I missed you so much, and school here felt so different. I didn't know anyone, and it was hard to make friends. I felt really lonely, and sometimes I wished we had never moved. But over the past few days, something changed. I started talking to a few of my classmates, and they invited me to play with them during recess! We've had so much fun together, and I feel like I'm finally fitting in. I'm really happy now! Thank you for being such a great friend. I hope we can meet again one day."

Tim grins, knowing he has used his wish for something truly special. He tucks the letter away, feeling grateful that he made a choice from the heart. Sometimes, the best wishes are those we make for others.