
Our
magical
way

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Far beyond the noisy cities and winding roads, there was a magical forest where animals lived in peace. The forest was full of life. Colorful flowers bloomed in every season, and the animals lived together in harmony.

At the center of the forest stood the Tree, an ancient magical creature unlike any other. Tree's roots stretched deep beneath the earth, connecting every corner of the forest. Whenever nature needed help, Tree could grow new roots, spread flowers across empty land, and even create entire groves of trees.

Near Tree lived Window, an 89-year-old cheerful rabbit with soft silver fur and a peaceful face. She had lost one leg and wore a piercing in her left ear. She often told wise stories filled with epic adventures.

Not far away lived Tony the Bear, the strongest animal in the forest. Although he looked big and intimidating, Tony had a gentle heart and was always the first to help a friend in need.

High among the branches lived Sewi the Owl, the wisest creature in the forest. Whenever the animals had a difficult question, they would ask Sewi for advice. Racing through the woods was Cinnamon the Squirrel, who had endless energy and a cheerful personality that could brighten anyone's day.

And among the younger animals was Hopper, Window's grandchild rabbit, who was adventurous, fast, and could jump very high. He did not like carrots.

For many years, the animals followed the same routine. Beyond a road at the edge of the forest grew the berries, nuts, and vegetables they collected for food. Every day they crossed safely, gathered what they needed, and returned home. Life was peaceful, and everyone believed it would always stay that way.

One sunny morning, Hopper and Sewi went out to collect food for the week. As they followed the familiar path toward the edge of the forest, Hopper happily hopped ahead. When they finally reached the edge, both of them stopped.

Something was wrong. Across the road stood several large houses that had never been there before. Humans were everywhere. Some were carrying wooden planks, while others were building new homes.



Hopper stared in shock. “Where did all these houses come from?” he asked.

Sewi looked carefully at the scene. “It seems the humans have begun expanding their town,” he said thoughtfully.

Just then, a fast-moving car rushed down the road. “WHOOSH!” Hopper jumped backward, very scared. “That was close!” he exclaimed.

The two friends waited for a safe moment to cross, but every time they tried, another car appeared. Hours passed, and they were only able to gather a small amount of food before returning to the forest. In the end, they returned home with an almost-empty basket. Window was lying in her bed, looking pale and tired. “Oh, my little bunny, did you bring me some food today?” she asked softly.

“I’m sorry, Grandma!” said Hopper. “Our path is blocked by big houses, and the road is full of noisy cars. It’s too dangerous to cross!”

“Oh, dear! We need to get our strength back,” said Window. “Now we just have to think of a way.”

Hopper hugged Window tightly and promised to find a way to help his grandma. From the window, Sewi watched Hopper with worried eyes. Something had to change in their magical forest!

That evening, all the animals gathered under the Tree, the oldest and tallest in the forest. The fireflies glowed like tiny stars, and everyone began sharing their worries.



“Our path is gone!” said Hopper. “We can’t find enough food for Grandma Window!”

“And the road is TERRIBLE!” said Tony. “Yesterday, I almost got hit by a car! I jumped so high that even the birds got scared!” Tony jumped up to show them, and the other animals gasped.

“Oh, my fluffy tail!” said Cinnamon. “If Tony is scared of crossing the road, how can little animals like me cross it?”

Everyone looked at the magical Tree. “Then let’s put our little heads together and find a solution!” said Sewi.

All the animals cheered, “Together, we are stronger! Let’s save our forest!”

Then the cheering faded, and the animals began to talk seriously about the problem. “We cannot cross the road safely anymore,” said Tony. “There are too many humans and cars.”

Hopper looked worried. “If we cannot cross the road, how will we get food for Window?” he asked.

Everyone became quiet. Then Sewi had an idea. “We must work together,” he said. “Each of us can do something to help.”

“I can climb trees and find nuts,” said Cinnamon. “I can run fast and collect berries,” said Hopper.

The animals liked Sewi’s idea. They talked and made a plan together. Everyone would do their part to find food and help Window. The animals felt hopeful again. “Tomorrow we will start,” said Hopper. Everyone agreed.

The next morning, all the animals got ready. Window was not feeling well, so Sewi stayed with her. “Do not worry,” Sewi said kindly. “Our friends will bring food.” Window smiled. “I know they will,” she said.

Each animal had a special job. Hopper would collect berries and vegetables. Cinnamon would climb trees and gather nuts. Tony would distract the humans so the others could sneak across and get the food. Tree quietly watched the animals and listened to their plan.

Soon, everyone was ready. The plan was simple: the animals would work together and help each other.

They made their way to the road. The whole way, Hopper was stressed and did not say a word. Once they reached the road, he couldn’t bottle up his feelings any longer.

“Hey, no, please, stop,” said Hopper. “It’s really dangerous, and there are a lot of cars on the road today. Let’s look for food somewhere else, or just go back. We still have a few berries at home.”

“Come on, Hopper,” said Tony. “I’ll take care of it.”

“Not this time, Tony. I already told you it’s dangerous.”

“But Window…” said Cinnamon.

“I know, Cimon.”

“CINNAMON, NOT CIMON!!”

“We’re leaving. Now,” said Hopper.

Hopper turned around and started walking back toward the forest. The others hesitated before following him. Just then, a deep sound echoed through the trees. The ground began to tremble beneath their feet. The animals froze.

“W-what was that?” whispered Tony.

A powerful voice rose from the heart of the forest. It was the ancient Tree.

“I am the wisdom of the forest,” said Tree. “I have lived long, and now I must take action. Humans have destroyed nature, and by doing so, they have harmed themselves.”

Tree waved its branches and shook its leaves. “We shall build a massive bridge to connect the whole forest again.” The ground began to shake.

“By all the generations that have lived in this forest, and by all those who will live here,” Tree continued, as the trees shone and filled the air with magic, “may the roots spread through the air, deep to the berries, and may the forest grow above the hard rock. May it be strong, may it be beautiful, may it be big, and may it prevail through the ages.”

Roots of trees and plants of all kinds and colors leaped over the road, creating a bridge just for the animals to cross, while the humans kept the road for themselves.



“With this bridge, we will cross, get food, and be at peace with the humans,” said Tree. “There will be no war, there will be no pain, and we will live in the magical forest. We shall share!”

The animals crossed the new bridge, gathered berries, nuts, and vegetables, and hurried home.

Window was overjoyed that the expedition had returned safe and sound, with everyone present. The friends fed her some of the berries they had gathered, and she immediately began to feel better. Hopper told Window about the adventure they had been on and the challenges they had faced. She was not at all surprised that Tree had helped them build a bridge. As it turned out, Window and Tree were old friends, and she knew that Tree would never leave the animals alone and would definitely help them.

Before long, Window had fully recovered. To celebrate, the friends held a feast and invited the other animals. Everyone was delighted to hear that there was now a bridge across the road.

“I am so glad that there is now a bridge across the road!” said Tony. “Yes, we can go to the other side at any time without any fear!” said Cinnamon.

And so, thanks to the help of friends and a bit of resourcefulness, the forest creatures now safely cross the road and gather sweet berries.



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The animals learned that when everyone listens to each other, shares their ideas, and works as a team, even the biggest obstacles can be overcome.

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Disclaimer: The illustrations in this project were created with the assistance of artificial intelligence (AI).