



Anna and the Spring

Anna loved receiving gifts. On her birthday, at Christmas, or even when she went to the supermarket with her parents, she always coveted for something. “How wonderful! It’s all for me!” she would exclaim, hugging the wrapped presents tightly.

One day, at the beginning of spring, while visiting her grandparents in the village with her parents, she found a beautifully painted, shiny, and colorful egg at a market stall filled with vibrant objects.

“What a beautiful egg! I would love to have it!” she exclaimed excitedly.

Her parents granted her wish, and she clutched it tightly, as if it were a treasure just for her. She didn't want to show it to anyone or share the joy of having found it.

She placed the egg on her bedside table and spent some time admiring its delicate designs.

The next day at school, she noticed that Carolina, her best friend, seemed sad. She had lost her red pencil, which she needed to finish a drawing. Ana hesitated. "I think I'll lend her mine," she thought. "But what if I need it later?" She wavered for a few moments but finally handed it to Carolina, who thanked her with a huge smile.

Anna felt strangely good seeing her friend's happiness. "Maybe sharing is not so difficult," she reflected.

When she returned home, she looked again at the egg she loved so much. But suddenly, she was surprised—it seemed slightly bigger and even more colorful! She frowned. "Is it really like this, or am I imagining things?" She even thought about measuring it but ended up getting distracted, and never remembered to do it.



A little later, as she passed by Mr. Smith, who had difficulty walking, she noticed he had gone shopping and was carrying a heavy bag. Normally, she would have continued on her way, but she remembered the pleasant feeling she had when she lent the pencil to Carolina. She ran to help him, and the elderly man was delighted.

“Thank you so much, Anna! Nowadays, there are few children who enjoy helping!” he said with a smile.

She blushed slightly and felt a warm sensation in her chest. Later, when she returned to her room and looked at the egg again, she was truly astonished—it had visibly grown!

In the following days, she helped her neighbor, Mrs. Thornton, water the flowers, held the bakery door open for someone, and picked up a bag a lady had dropped—things she had never done before.



And every time she looked at the egg again, she saw that it had grown and become even more beautiful. “But what is happening?” she wondered.

One morning, when she woke up, Anna noticed that the egg was very large and had a crack in its shell. She touched it carefully and felt something moving inside. She felt a mix of excitement and curiosity. What could be inside?

Slowly, the egg began to open. From within, stalks of wheat and wonderful flowers of many colors emerged, with soft, shiny petals that released a sweet, fresh fragrance throughout the room.

Anna was enchanted. She had never seen anything so beautiful! She felt a deep and true joy, different from the one she felt when receiving gifts.

Now she understood that the beauty of spring, just like happiness, grows and spreads when we show kindness and care.

Since then, Anna continued to be kind, knowing that, just like the blossoming egg, good feelings grow when they are shared.

