

story time

with Jill Haywood

cozy - acollidor
path - camí
sore throat - mal de coll
nod - assentir amb el cap
mug - tassa
heat - escalfar
sparkling - centellejant
meadow - prat



Avui a l'Story Time escoltem la història d'una noia que es diu Lily. L'avia de la Lily sempre l'hi explica històries amb molta imaginació quan la Lily se'n va al llit però una nit te mal de gola i no pot parlar. Que farà la Lily?

Lily

Once upon a time, in a cozy cottage nestled in a peaceful village, there lived a little girl named Lily. Lily had a big imagination and a heart full of kindness. Every night before bed, her grandmother would tell her magical stories. However, one night, her grandmother had a sore throat and couldn't talk as it hurt her too much. Lily really wanted a story. She had listened to her granny's stories every night for years.

"I can't sleep without a story," Lily said to herself as she got into bed.

Lily decided to create her own bedtime adventure story. The young girl closed her eyes and imagined herself in a land far, far away. In her dreamland, colourful butterflies danced in the sky, and fluffy clouds shaped like animals floated above her. It was so beautiful.

As Lily walked along a winding path, she met a little squirrel named Oliver, who wore a tiny acorn hat. The little squirrel looked sad. "I'm lost," said Oliver. "I need to find my way back to my family."

The poor squirrel wanted to be with his mother.

"I will help you. Don't worry! May I pick you up?" asked Lily.

The baby squirrel nodded his head. The girl bent down and carefully picked up the tiny animal and sat him on her shoulder. Together, they walked in the sun through pretty green fields, crossed two little streams and around a small wood.

As they were passing the wood, Oliver started to jump up and down on Lily's shoulder.

"Look Lily, look! Can you see that big tree? That's my family's tree. I'm sure!"

Lily stopped and looked at the magnificent tree. It was an oak tree and was big and strong. She smiled when she saw squirrels running along its branches.

When they reached the tree, Lily and Oliver were greeted by a community of squirrels, all chattering excitedly. Oliver's family was happy to see him and thanked Lily for her kindness.

As the sun began to set, Lily said goodbye to her new furry friends and continued her journey through the dreamland. Along the way, she encountered playful rabbits hopping through the tall grass and gentle deer grazing in a serene meadow.

Just as the moon rose high in the sky, Lily came across a sparkling lake in the moonlight. Curious, she knelt down and saw her reflection smiling back at her.

The magical lake spoke in a gentle voice, "[Dear Lily, you have a heart filled with kindness, and your imagination is a gift. Remember, even when you're awake, you can create happiness by spreading love and compassion.](#)"

Lily nodded, understanding the lake's message. She realized that every day, she could be like the characters in her dreamland, bringing happiness to others through her actions and words.

Suddenly, Lily found herself back in her cozy cottage, and in her warm bed. She whispered a thank you to her dreamland friends and promised to carry their lessons of kindness with her always.

Lily got out of bed and went to the kitchen. She heated some milk in a mug and then added honey. Warm milk and honey would be good for her granny's sore throat. She carefully carried the mug to her grandmother who was very grateful.

The young girl went back to bed and drifted off to sleep, knowing that she could make a difference in the world, one act of kindness at a time.

When granny's throat was better, she continued her routine of telling Lily stories every night, but sometimes Lily would tell a story to her grandmother.

From that night on, Lily's dreams were filled with adventures, where she shared love and kindness with everyone she met. In the morning, she woke up feeling happy and full of energy, ready to make her dreams come true and create a world as magical and kind as her dreamland.

So, little dreamers, as you close your eyes and start on your own journey through sleep, remember that kindness has the power to change the world when you are awake. Sleep tight, and may your dreams be filled with love and wonder.