

FAYE THE FAWN



BY [CHILDBOOK.AI](https://childbook.ai)

Faye curled beside Mother Darla under their great oak tree. The branches spread wide above them like a cozy blanket. Thunder rumbled in the distance. Rain began to fall. Then came a terrible CRACK! Lightning struck their beloved tree. Mother Darla pulled Faye close as the wind howled. They huddled together in the bushes until morning came. When the sun rose, they walked back slowly. Their hearts sank. The mighty oak had fallen. Their home was gone.



"Where will we live now?" Faye asked sadly. Mother Darla nuzzled her gently. "We'll find a new home together." They walked through the forest. A friendly rabbit hopped up. "You can stay in my burrow!" But Faye and Darla were too big to fit inside. A cheerful woodpecker called down. "Try my nest!" But deer cannot climb trees. They found a cave in the rocks. A grumpy bear growled from inside. "This is MY home!" Faye's bright spots began to fade.



Faye felt tired and lost. Her spots grew dimmer each day. Then a kind deer named Denny appeared. "I know how you feel," he said softly. "I lost my home once too." Denny smiled warmly. "But friends helped me, and now I want to help you." He led them to a peaceful glade by the river. A family of playful otters swam up. "We can help build you a shelter!" they chirped. Faye felt a tiny spark of hope.



The otters gathered strong branches. Denny showed them where to place each one. Mother Darla wove soft grasses together. Even Faye helped carry small sticks. Day by day, a cozy shelter grew beside the river. The otters splashed and played, making everyone laugh. As they worked together, something magical happened. Faye's spots grew brighter and brighter! When the shelter was finished, Faye stood under it with Mother Darla and their new friends. "We're home," Faye whispered. Her spots shone brilliantly once more.



Spark Your Child's Imagination

and create a personalized book in which you are the main character



BECOME A BOOK
HERO



CHILDBOOK.AI