

THE BOY WHO LOVES GREEN



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

Samual sat at his desk wearing his green shirt. His green backpack hung on his chair. His green pencil case held all his supplies. Everything Samual owned was green. He looked around the classroom. Other kids laughed and talked together. Samual wanted to join them, but his heart beat fast. He opened his green notebook and drew a turtle instead.



"Today we're painting!" announced the teacher. Samuel's eyes lit up. He loved painting. The teacher placed paints on each table. Samuel reached for the green paint immediately. He began painting a forest with tall trees. A girl at his table leaned over. "Wow, that's really good," she said. Samuel's cheeks turned red. He whispered, "Thank you."



At recess, Samuel found a small frog near the fence. It was bright green and sat perfectly still. "A frog!" he said softly. He crouched down to watch it. Two boys ran past playing tag. The frog hopped away. Samuel felt sad. He wished he could play tag too, but asking felt impossible. He walked back to the classroom alone.



During reading time, a green crayon rolled across the floor. It stopped at Samual's feet. A boy named Jake was searching under his desk. Samual picked up the crayon. His hand trembled. "Is this yours?" Samual asked quietly. Jake looked up and smiled. "Yes! Thanks!" Samual handed it over. Jake said, "Green is the best color." Samual nodded, almost smiling.



The next day, Jake sat next to Samual at lunch. "Do you like green too?" Jake asked. Samual nodded. "It's my favorite," he whispered. Jake grinned. "Mine too! I have a green lizard at home." Samual's eyes widened. "Really?" "Yeah! His name is Spike," Jake said. They talked about green animals for the whole lunch. Samual felt warm inside.



"Want to see my lizard after school?" Jake asked. Samuel froze. Going to someone's house felt scary. But he really wanted to see Spike. "Okay," Samuel said softly. Jake smiled big. "Great! My mom can call your mom." Samuel felt nervous and excited. He had never been to a friend's house before. Maybe today would be different.



Spike's cage was full of green plants and rocks. The lizard was emerald green with bright eyes. "He's amazing!" Samual said, forgetting to whisper. Jake beamed. "Want to hold him?" Samual carefully held Spike in his palm. The lizard felt warm and rough. "He likes you," Jake said. Samual smiled his biggest smile. "This is the best day ever," he said.



At school the next morning, Jake had an idea. "Let's start a Green Club!" he said. Samuel felt nervous. "What would we do?" he asked. "We could draw green things and learn about green animals," Jake explained. Samuel thought it sounded wonderful. "But what if nobody joins?" he worried. Jake shrugged. "Then it's just us. That's okay too."



CHLDBK

CLASSIMS
MARR
ADAMS

During art time, they made a poster together. Samual drew a perfect green tree. Jake added a green frog and lizard. They wrote "Green Club" in big letters. "Should we hang it up?" Samual asked nervously. Jake nodded. They walked to the bulletin board together. Samual's hands shook as he pinned it up. "We did it," Jake said proudly.



Green
Club

At recess, a girl named Maya approached them. "I saw your poster," she said. "Can I join?" Samuel looked at Jake, then back at Maya. "Do you like green?" Samuel asked. His voice was stronger now. Maya nodded. "It reminds me of my garden at home." Samuel smiled. "Welcome to the Green Club!" The three of them sat together under a tree.



By the end of the week, five kids had joined. They met at lunch to share green things. Samual brought his green rock collection. He told everyone about each rock without feeling scared. The other kids listened and asked questions. Jake whispered, "You're really good at this." Samual realized something important. Sharing what he loved made him brave.



Samual still loved green more than any color. He still felt shy sometimes. But now he had friends who understood him. At recess, they searched for green leaves and insects together. Samual laughed and ran with them. He wasn't afraid anymore. The color green had helped him find his courage. And that courage had helped him find his friends.



Spark Your Child's Imagination

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



BECOME A BOOK
HERO



CHILDBOOK.AI