

THE COOKIE THAT GOT LOST



BY CHILDBOOK.AI

Emma baked a perfect chocolate chip cookie. She set it on the windowsill to cool. A strong wind blew through the window. Whoosh! The cookie flew outside. "Oh no!" Emma cried. "My cookie is gone!" She ran to find her brother Jake. "We need to find my cookie!" Emma said. Jake nodded. "Let's go on an adventure!" They put on their shoes and ran outside together.



Emma and Jake looked around the yard. "There are crumbs!" Jake pointed at the ground. Small chocolate chips made a trail. The trail led to the big field behind their house. "The cookie went this way," Emma said. They followed the crumbs carefully. The grass was tall and green. "Stay close," Jake told his sister. They walked deeper into the field. The adventure had begun!



A squirrel jumped down from a tree. "Hello! I'm Nutkin," the squirrel said. "Are you looking for something?" Emma smiled. "We're looking for my lost cookie." Nutkin twitched his fluffy tail. "I saw something round roll by! Follow me!" The squirrel hopped ahead quickly. Emma and Jake ran to keep up. "This way!" Nutkin called out. They crossed over a small stream. Their new friend was very helpful.



The grass grew taller and taller. Emma could barely see over it. "I hope we don't get lost too," she worried. Jake held her hand tight. "We won't. We have each other." Nutkin climbed up high to look around. "I see something brown ahead!" he squeaked. Emma felt excited. "That might be my cookie!" They pushed through the tall grass. Working together made it easier.



They found something round and brown. Emma picked it up carefully. "Oh, it's just a pine cone," she sighed. Jake patted her shoulder. "Don't give up!" Nutkin sniffed the air with his nose. "I smell chocolate! It's nearby!" Emma felt hopeful again. "Really? Let's keep looking!" They searched all around the area. The cookie had to be close now.



A blue bird landed on a branch. "Tweet! Are you looking for a cookie?" she sang. "Yes! Have you seen it?" Emma asked. The bird nodded her head. "I saw it roll down the hill! But a rabbit picked it up." Jake looked worried. "Did the rabbit eat it?" The bird shook her head. "No, he was taking it somewhere safe." Emma felt relieved. "Which way did he go?"



The bird pointed with her wing. Emma, Jake, and Nutkin ran down the hill. They went faster and faster. "Wheeee!" Jake laughed as he ran. At the bottom was a garden. Colorful flowers bloomed everywhere. "How pretty!" Emma said. They looked around carefully. "Rabbit! Where are you?" Jake called out. They heard a soft rustling sound. Something moved behind the daisies.



A gray rabbit hopped out. He held Emma's cookie gently. "Is this yours?" Rabbit asked kindly. Emma gasped with joy. "Yes! You found it!" Rabbit smiled softly. "It rolled into my garden. I kept it safe from ants." Jake grinned. "Thank you so much!" Emma took the cookie carefully. It was a little dusty but still whole. "You're a good friend," Emma told Rabbit.



Emma looked at her cookie. Then she looked at her new friends. "I want to share this with everyone," she said. Jake smiled proudly at his sister. Emma broke the cookie into pieces. She gave some to Jake, Nutkin, Rabbit, and Bird. "This tastes wonderful!" Nutkin said happily. Everyone agreed it was delicious. "It tastes even better with friends," Bird chirped. Emma felt warm inside.



"We should head back now," Jake said. The sun was getting lower. "Will you show us the way?" Emma asked. Rabbit hopped ahead. "Follow me! I know a shortcut." Bird flew above them. Nutkin scampered alongside. They all walked together through the field. The path seemed much shorter now. "Friends make everything easier," Emma said. Soon they could see their house.



They reached Emma and Jake's backyard. "Thank you for helping us," Jake said. Emma hugged each friend carefully. "Will we see you again?" she asked. Nutkin nodded enthusiastically. "We'll visit you often!" Rabbit promised to bring carrots next time. Bird sang a happy song. "You can always find us in the field," Rabbit said. Emma and Jake waved goodbye. They had made wonderful friends today.



Emma and Jake went inside their house. Mom asked about their day. "We went on an amazing adventure!" Jake said. Emma told the whole story excitedly. "My cookie got lost, but we found it! And we made four new friends!" Mom smiled warmly. "That sounds wonderful! Tomorrow you can bake more cookies." Emma nodded happily. "And we'll share them with our friends!" It had been the best day ever.



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