

MANGO, MANGO, WHO'S THERE?

BY CHILDBOOK.AI

Knock, knock! Mia giggled at Nana Rose's silly joke, then gasped. The mango basket was empty! "Someone sneaky took our mangoes," said Nana Rose, hands on hips. Pip squawked and flapped onto Mia's shoulder. "Let's find clues!" Mia said bravely. Lulu the lizard blinked her big eyes from a leaf. "I saw something," she whispered. Mia grinned. "Then let's go, team!" Together they marched toward the mango trees, ready for their island mystery to begin.



Lulu pointed her tiny foot at sticky orange footprints on the sand. "This way!" Mia followed, with Pip flying ahead. Suddenly, Coco the goat trotted by, chewing something orange. "Coco! Is that mango peel?" Mia laughed. Coco just munched happily, not the culprit. Bongo swung down from a palm tree, cheeks full and juice dripping. "Bongo!" Nana Rose chuckled. "Were you hungry, little monkey?" Bongo grinned sheepishly and pointed upward with his curly tail toward the tallest tree.



High in the tree sat a whole pile of mangoes, untouched and golden. "Someone hid them here!" Mia gasped. Pip fluttered up and peeked into a hollow branch. Inside, baby birds chirped, surrounded by fallen mango pits. "They just wanted snacks too," Nana Rose said softly. Mia smiled. "There's enough mangoes for everyone." Bongo happily helped toss ripe mangoes down while Coco caught the peels below, wagging her little tail with joy.



Back home, Nana Rose sliced juicy mangoes for everyone to share. "Knock, knock," Mia said, giggling. "Who's there?" asked Nana Rose. "Mango!" "Mango who?" "Mango get more friends for our feast!" Everyone laughed as Pip nibbled a slice, Bongo juggled pits, Coco chewed a leaf, and Lulu curled up happily nearby. Mia hugged Nana Rose tight. "Best mystery ever," she said, tasting the sweetest mango of the whole island.



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