

HAPPY, WHERE ARE YOU?



BY CHILDBOOK.AI

Miles woke up feeling sad. Something was missing. "Mom, I lost my happy," he said with a frown. Mom gave him a hug. "Let's look for it together," she said. Miles checked under his bed. No happy there. He dug through his toy box. Still no happy. Mom made his favorite cookies. Miles ate three, but the happy feeling went away quickly. "Maybe happy is hiding somewhere else," Mom said softly.



"Let's take a walk," Mom suggested, holding Miles's hand. They stepped outside into the cool morning air. The sun was rising, painting the sky pink and orange. "Look at those pretty colors," Mom said. Miles stopped and stared. The warm sunshine touched his face. It felt nice. Birds sang cheerful songs in the trees. Miles listened carefully. "The birds sound happy," he said. Mom smiled and squeezed his hand gently.



They walked down the sidewalk together. An elderly neighbor was carrying heavy grocery bags. "Can we help?" Miles asked. Mom nodded proudly. Miles and Mom carried the bags to the neighbor's door. "Thank you so much," the neighbor said with a big smile. Miles felt something warm growing inside his chest. It felt good to help someone. "Did you feel that?" Mom asked. Miles nodded, smiling a little.



"I think I found it," Miles said, looking up at Mom. "Found what, sweetie?" Mom asked. "My happy! It was in the pretty sky and the warm sun. It was in the birds' songs and helping our neighbor." Mom knelt down and hugged him. "Happy is always around us in simple things," she explained. Miles grinned widely. "I'll remember to look for it everywhere now!" They walked home together, both smiling brightly.



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