

A rainbow colored bird

A story by a mum for her 6 year old boy

Once upon a time there was a princess walking through a forest. There were many beautiful trees and wonderful birds singing in the trees. Suddenly, right before her feet there fell a beautiful rainbow colored bird, which had fallen from very high from out of a tree. It was a magnificent but young bird, who was still learning to fly. But sadly the bird had made a mistake and had instead fallen with a great crash down to the ground.

Very sadly the bird had broken both of its wings, and they were broken so badly that it could not longer fly. It was such a sad sight the princess ran away and ran back to her castle. She was so

very sad about this but could not tell her father, the King, what she had seen, only that it was something very very sad. She chose instead to go to a room at the top of the castle and locked herself in, not wanting to talk about what she had seen.

After the princess went home another princess came walking along the very same forest path. This second princess also saw the poor, beautiful bird with the magnificent colors lying on the forest unable to fly and she also thought it was a terribly sad thing. However, unlike the first princess, she immediately began to cry. She ran home to her castle, another castle not far away, and found her own father, another King. Unlike the first princess, this second princess immediately told her father the terribly sad thing she had seen, and cried to him, telling him how sad it was to see a beautiful creature in such pain, how it hurt her to think of how the bird could not longer fly.



Back at the first castle, where the first princess stayed locked in her tower, although she did not speak of the sad thing she saw, she felt deeply in pain and sadness. There she stayed for a very long time, not wanting to talk to anyone, not feeling like playing with anyone and not wanting to do anything. In fact, after some time feeling quite upset and not sharing her thoughts or feelings with anyone, she began to cry. She leaned out her lonely tower's window and let her tears fall down the tower to the ground below. There were so very many tears coming from her that soon the water from the tears began to form into a kind of river, making a moat of water around her tower, leaving her even more isolated and alone, cut off from the whole world.

Back at the second castle, the King of the second princess listened kindly and carefully to the story his daughter told of the bird. He was sad to hear the story, but was not afraid or angry at all with the princess. He told her how proud he was of her for telling him what she saw and how it made her sad. He comforted her while she cried and told him how sad she was.

After some time the princess in the first castle continued to stay there, crying her sad tears into the moat below her. She remained there, sad and lonely for very many years.

The princess in the second tower, who was able to share her thoughts and feelings with her father about what she had seen, began to feel better very soon. She still thought of that bird from time to time but she no longer felt so terribly sad about it. She felt safe and happy with her father and family and continued to play and had many friends, and lived happily ever after.

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