

Name \_\_\_\_\_



## The Brave Little Brownie

In the bustling town of Brightville, there was a little bakery that made the best brownies in the world. The bakery was run by Mr. Brooks, a kind and friendly baker who loved to see the smiles on his customers' faces. Among all the delicious treats, the most famous were the Brave Little Brownies.

These brownies were no ordinary sweets. Each one was shaped like a tiny, brave hero, and they were said to bring bravery to anyone who ate them. Mr. Brooks always told the story of how the Brave Little Brownies came to be.

One bright and sunny day, a small boy named Bram visited the bakery. Bram was known for being a bit shy, but he had a big heart and a love for adventures. He dreamed of being brave like the heroes in his favorite books.

"Mr. Brooks, can I have one of your special brownies?" Bram asked, his eyes wide with excitement.

"Of course, Bram," Mr. Brooks replied with a warm smile. "Remember, these brownies are made with a blend of bravery and a sprinkle of magic."

Bram took a bite of the brownie and instantly felt a burst of courage. That afternoon, he decided to embark on an adventure through the nearby bramble woods. The woods were thick with bushes and tall trees, and many people said they were easy to get lost in. But Bram felt different today—he felt brave.

As Bram walked through the woods, he heard a faint, trembling sound. Following the noise, he discovered a small bird trapped in a bramble bush. The bird's bright feathers were caught on the sharp thorns.

"Don't worry, little bird. I'll help you," Bram said bravely. He carefully broke off the thorny branches and freed the bird. The bird chirped happily and fluttered its wings. "Thank you, brave boy," the bird seemed to say with its bright eyes. Bram felt proud of his brave act.

When he returned to Brightville, he told everyone about his adventure. People cheered and called him Brave Bram, the hero of the bramble woods. From that day on, Bram was never shy again, always remembering the courage he found with the help of the Brave Little Brownie.

