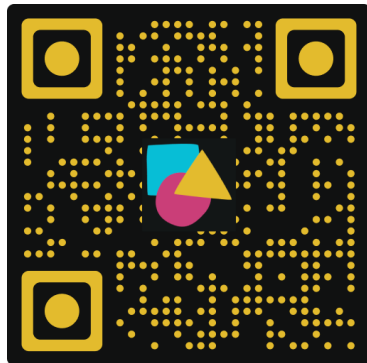




Delight your child with
unique stories every day



""Amina and the Magic Volcano""



"Once upon a time, in the heart of Rwanda, there lived a sunshine-like girl named Amina. Amina was known for her sparkling curiosity and vibrant love for stories. She would often sit beside her father, listening as he read beautiful tales from around the world.

One day, her father told Amina about a very special place in Mexico called Paricutín. Amina was mesmerized by the story of the volcano that suddenly sprouted from a cornfield, towering over everything with its smoke and ash.

Her eyes widened and glimmered with fascination as she imagined the tiny cornfield that had then been transformed into a giant mountain. She was intrigued by how nature could create such a magnificent spectacle overnight.

But what happened to those who lived nearby? Amina asked her father, her voice tinged with concern.

Her father smiled at her thoughtful question and explained that many people had to leave their homes because of the growing volcano. But some stayed, turning their lives into a unique harmony with nature's creation.

Paricutín was not just a volcano; it was part of their life and culture now. The remaining villagers had adapted to the changes, with the church tower standing as a silent symbol of their resilience and faith.

Hearing about their courage and adaptability sparked another interest in Amina – she wanted to learn more about these people and their stories.

So one day, Amina decided to embark on a journey to Michoacán, Mexico, where Paricutín was. Guided by her curiosity and love for stories, she wanted to meet these unique villagers and understand their way of life.

As she walked through the village, she saw the tower standing tall amidst the lava fields. The villagers welcomed her with open arms, their faces radiating warmth and wisdom. They shared their stories with her – tales of adaptation and survival, of faith and community, of challenges turned into opportunities.

Amina learned how the villagers used the solidified lava as natural resource for building houses and roads. They even found ways to use the heat from the volcano for cooking and heating water.

But what touched Amina the most was their unyielding spirit. They didn't see Paricutín as a disaster but as part of their identity. Their lives were not about what they had lost but about what they still had – each other.

Amina returned to Rwanda with a heart full of stories and a mind full of lessons. She was no longer just a little girl with sparkling curiosity; she had become a storyteller, a bridge between cultures.

And every night, she shared the tales of Michoacán and Paricutín with her father and anyone who would listen. The stories were different each time – sometimes magical fables, sometimes rhymes, sometimes poignant real-life stories – but they all held the same essence.

They were stories of resilience, of adaptation, of harmony with nature. Most importantly, they were stories of Paricutín – a volcano that rose from a cornfield but never snuffed out the spirit of its people."