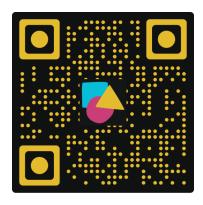


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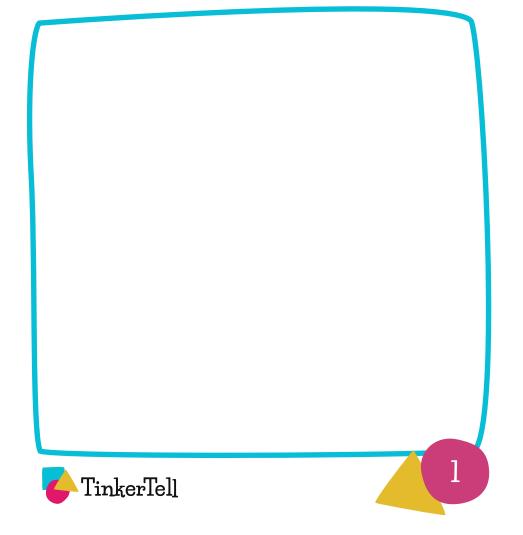


Maie's Adventure: From Caterpillar School to Butterfly School



"Once upon a time, nestled in the heart of the Sunshine Valley, lived a little girl named Maie. Maie loved her small, cozy kindergarten school with rainbow-colored walls and familiar faces all around. But this year was different, she had to move to first grade in a new school. The thought of it made her stomach twist and turn.

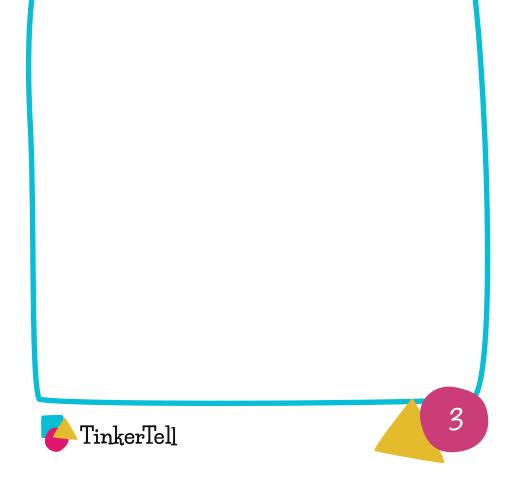
One night, Maie laid out all of her worries like her bedtime storybooks. "What if I don't know anyone?" she asked aloud. "What if the teachers are strict?" she pondered. "What if I can't keep up with the lessons?" she fretted. She looked at her dad, waiting for him to respond.

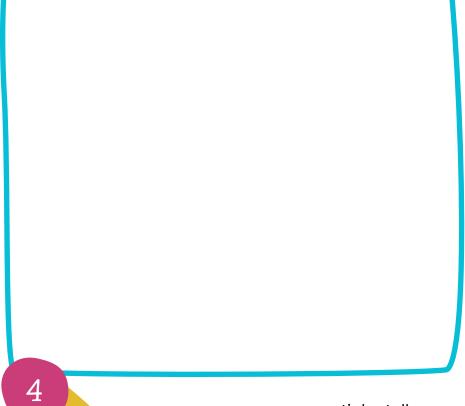


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Her dad smiled at her and took one of the worries from her pile. "Maie," he said gently, "sometimes we need to leave our comfort zones to grow. Think of a caterpillar that becomes a butterfly." That didn't help much with her worries, but it did make her curious.

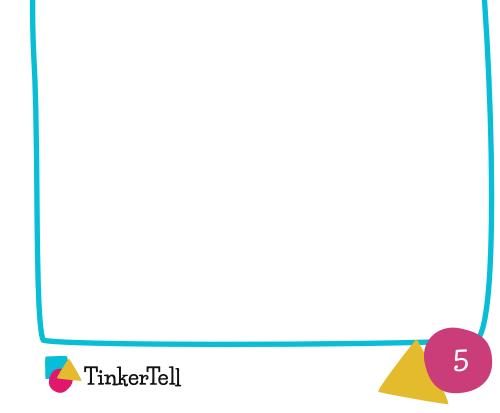
So her dad told her about the Caterpillar School and the Butterfly School. The Butterfly School was much bigger and had many new faces, just like her new first-grade school. But the Caterpillar School was safe and familiar - just like her kindergarten.

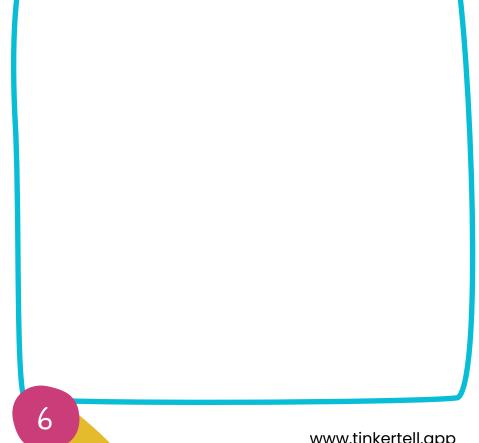




The next day, Maie's dad showed her a beautiful butterfly landing on a flower. "Do you think that butterfly ever felt scared when it first learned to fly?" he asked. Maie shook her head. "No," her dad continued. "It was probably nervous. But it knew that flying would open up a whole new world for it."

Over the next few days, Maie started to see her worries differently. Instead of thinking about what could go wrong in the new school, she began to think about all the new things she might experience and learn. She imagined meeting new friends, learning new subjects, and exploring new places.





On the first day of school, Maie walked into the big
Butterfly School feeling scared but excited. She held her
head high, just like a little butterfly ready to spread its
wings. Yes, she didn't know anyone yet, and yes, it was all
new and different, but she also knew this was her chance
to grow.

And you know what? On that first day, she met Lily, who shared her crayons. She met Mr. Reed, who taught them about the stars, and she discovered her love for painting during art class. Maie realized that everyone else was a little nervous too because they were all in a new school.

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By the end of the week, Maie had made friends with Lily,
Jay, and Tom. They turned out to be great buddies who
loved playing hide-and-seek during recess. She found out
that first grade was not as scary as she had imagined.
Every day felt like her little wings were getting stronger,
and she was learning to fly."

