

# Frankie the Flying Fox and the Secret of the “Tree of Giving”

In a small, enchanted forest, there lived a friendly flying fox named Frankie. Frankie was not like the other animals. He had sleek, dark wings and large, curious eyes that sparkled like stars. He loved to swoop and soar through the night sky, especially during Halloween, when the moon was full, and the forest was bathed in a silvery glow.

As Halloween approached, the forest animals prepared for their annual Halloween Harvest. This was a special time when everyone gathered food to share for the winter. But this year, something was different. The weather had been unpredictable, and the crops were not as abundant as before. The animals were worried there wouldn't be enough food to last through the cold months.

Frankie, who was always eager to help, decided to use his flying skills to find extra food for the Harvest. He flapped his wings and soared above the treetops, searching for anything that could help his friends. As he flew over the forest, he spotted something strange—a mysterious glowing tree deep in the heart of the woods. Curious, Frankie swooped down to take a closer look.

The tree was unlike anything he had ever seen. Its branches were heavy with bright, golden fruits that shone like lanterns in the night. Frankie knew this fruit would be perfect for the Halloween Harvest, but there was a problem. The tree was guarded by a wise old owl named Oliver, who had watched over the tree for many years.

“Whooo goes there?” hooted Oliver as Frankie approached.

“It's me, Frankie,” said the flying fox, landing softly on a branch. “I've come to gather some of this fruit for the Halloween Harvest. The forest animals are worried there won't be enough food this year.”

Oliver gazed at Frankie with his large, knowing eyes. “This is the Tree of Giving,” he said. “Its fruit is special, but it can only be picked by those with pure intentions. If you take more than you need, the tree will wither, and its magic will be lost forever. Will you only take what is necessary, Frankie?”

Frankie nodded. "I promise, Oliver. I'll only take what we need for the Harvest, and I'll make sure everyone shares it fairly."

Oliver smiled and fluttered his wings, allowing Frankie to gather the golden fruit. Frankie carefully picked just enough to fill his small basket, thanking the tree and the wise old owl for their kindness.

When Frankie returned to the forest clearing, the other animals cheered. They had been worried, but now they saw the glowing fruit in Frankie's basket and knew they would be okay. They quickly set up a big table, and everyone gathered around to share the feast.

As they ate, Frankie told them about the Tree of Giving and the wise old owl's warning. The animals listened carefully, understanding the importance of sharing and not taking more than they needed.

That night, under the glowing Halloween moon, the animals of the enchanted forest learned a valuable lesson: true abundance comes from sharing and taking only what you need. Frankie the flying fox had shown them that even in the darkest times, kindness and generosity could light the way.

And so, the Halloween Harvest became a tradition of not just gathering food, but also celebrating the spirit of giving. From that day on, the animals of the forest always remembered the lesson of the Tree of Giving, ensuring that there was always enough for everyone, no matter the season.

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**\*\*Moral of the Story:\*\* \*True abundance comes from sharing and taking only what you need.\***