

The Titan Beetle's Halloween Riddle

Once upon a time, in a vibrant jungle filled with towering trees and colorful flowers, there lived a little titan beetle named Benny. Benny was no ordinary beetle; he was the biggest and strongest in his community. With his shiny green armor and long, powerful jaws, he often showed off to his friends about how strong he was.

One sunny day, Benny and his friends decided to explore the jungle for Halloween treats. The air was filled with excitement as they fluttered from flower to flower, looking for sweet nectar and shiny leaves to collect. But as they ventured deeper into the jungle, they stumbled upon a dark, spooky cave.

“Oooh, look at that cave!” chirped Lucy, the tiny firefly, her light flickering nervously. “It looks scary. Let’s not go in there!”

“Don’t worry, Lucy! I’m Benny the Brave!” he boasted, puffing out his chest. “I can handle anything! Just follow me!”

As they entered the cave, the darkness enveloped them. The walls were covered in shimmering crystals that glimmered like stars. But Benny’s bravado quickly faded as he heard strange sounds echoing through the cave. “What was that?” he whispered, feeling a shiver run down his spine.

“It sounds like something is in here with us!” squeaked Timmy, the tiny cricket. “Maybe we should turn back.”

Benny felt a mix of fear and pride. He didn’t want to seem scared in front of his friends, so he pressed on. “Come on, we’re almost there!” he said, leading the way deeper into the cave.

Suddenly, they stumbled upon a giant spider web that glistened with morning dew. In the middle of the web was a very large, very grumpy spider. “Who dares to enter my cave?” the spider growled, his eyes narrowing.

Benny’s heart raced. He wanted to turn and run, but he couldn’t let his friends see his fear. Instead, he stood tall and said, “I’m Benny the Brave! We’re just exploring!”

The spider laughed, a deep, rumbling sound that echoed in the cave. “Brave? Or foolish? You’re trespassing, little beetle! If you want to leave safely, you must solve my riddle!”

Benny felt a pang of worry but nodded, determined to prove his bravery. “What’s the riddle?” he asked.

The spider recited:

“I have keys but open no locks.
I have space but no room.
I have a face but no eyes.
What am I?”

Benny thought hard, but his mind was racing. His friends were looking at him, hoping for guidance. Suddenly, he remembered the lessons he learned from his wise grandmother. “A piano!” Benny shouted, feeling proud of himself.

The spider raised an eyebrow. “Impressive. You’ve proven your wit, little beetle. You may leave but remember this: **true bravery is not about being fearless; it’s about facing your fears with the help of your friends.**”

Benny and his friends quickly left the cave, relieved and exhilarated. As they flew back to their sunny part of the jungle, Benny felt a change inside him. He realized that being brave wasn’t just about strength; it was about listening to his friends, facing fears together, and using his mind.

From that day on, Benny the Brave learned to embrace his fears and share adventures with his friends, showing them that true courage comes from within and is even stronger when shared with others.

And every Halloween after that, Benny and his friends would tell the tale of the cave, reminding each other that bravery isn’t just about being strong; it’s about being wise and caring for one another.

****The End****