

Percy the Pheasant Learns to Focus

Once upon a time in a vibrant forest, there lived a cheerful pheasant named Percy. Percy was known for his beautiful feathers that shimmered in shades of green, gold, and blue. He loved to roam the meadows, flapping his wings and showing off to his friends.

One sunny morning, while Percy was pecking around the grassy fields, he overheard the wise old owl, Oliver, giving advice to the other animals. "Always pay attention to your surroundings," Oliver hooted. "You never know what might happen if you don't."

Percy, feeling a bit playful, thought to himself, "I don't need to listen to that old owl. I can do whatever I want!" So, he flapped his wings and set off on an adventure, ignoring the warning.

As Percy wandered farther away, he stumbled upon a patch of bright, juicy berries. "Yum!" he exclaimed, forgetting all about Oliver's advice. He started to munch on the berries, completely absorbed in the tasty treat.

After a while, Percy noticed that he was no longer in the meadow. The trees looked different, and the cheerful chirping of his friends had faded away. Percy realized he had wandered too far. "Oh no! Where am I?" he cried.

Suddenly, he heard a rustling noise nearby. Curiosity got the better of him, and instead of being cautious, Percy waddled over to investigate. To his surprise, he found a small, shy rabbit named Ruby, who was looking for her lost seeds.

"What happened?" Percy asked, his feathers ruffling with concern.

"I was gathering seeds for winter, but I lost them while I was playing," Ruby replied, her ears drooping. "Now I can't find them anywhere!"

Percy felt a twinge of guilt. If only he had paid more attention earlier, he might have noticed Ruby's seeds scattered on the ground. "I can help you find them!" he declared, determined to make things right.

They searched high and low, looking under bushes and behind trees. As they worked together, Percy began to realize the importance of paying attention to what was happening

around him. He noticed the way the sunlight filtered through the leaves, the sound of the gentle breeze, and the tiny critters scurrying about. Each detail mattered.

Finally, just as they were about to give up, Percy spotted a glint of something shiny among the leaves. “Look, Ruby!” he shouted, running over. There, nestled in the underbrush, were the missing seeds!

“Oh, thank you, Percy!” Ruby exclaimed, hopping with joy. “You really helped me out today!”

As they made their way back to the meadow, Percy promised himself to always pay attention. He realized that being aware of his surroundings not only kept him safe but also helped him be a better friend.

From that day on, Percy the pheasant was known not just for his beautiful feathers but also for his keen sense of awareness. And whenever he saw his friends, he’d remind them with a smile, “Pay attention, and you’ll never miss a thing!”

And so, Percy learned that sometimes, the greatest adventures come from simply being present and listening to the world around him.