

# The Robin's Skyward Dream

Once upon a time, in a lush green forest, there lived a little robin named Zain. Zain had bright red feathers on his chest and a cheerful song that echoed through the trees. Every morning, he would perch on the highest branch of the tallest oak tree and sing to welcome the sun.

But there was something Zain wanted more than anything else in the world—he wanted to learn how to fly high above the clouds. He would watch the older birds soar gracefully through the sky, their wings carrying them effortlessly. Zain would flap his wings as fast as he could, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't fly as high as the others.

One day, Zain became frustrated. "Why can't I fly like the big birds?" he chirped to his friend, Ollie the Owl.

Ollie, who was wise and calm, blinked slowly and replied, "It takes time, Zain. You're still young, and flying high requires patience and practice."

"But I don't want to wait! I want to soar now!" Zain said with a huff.

Ollie chuckled softly. "Let me tell you a secret, little one. When you rush to grow, you miss out on learning the most important lessons. It's not just about flying high, but learning to enjoy the journey along the way."

Zain didn't quite understand, but he nodded anyway. He decided he would practice every day, even if it felt like he wasn't getting any closer to his dream.

For the next few weeks, Zain would wake up early and practice flapping his wings. He didn't fly as high as he wanted, but with each passing day, he felt a little stronger and more confident. He noticed that his short flights became smoother, and his wings grew more powerful.

One afternoon, as Zain practiced near the edge of the forest, a strong wind began to blow. It whipped through the trees, bending the branches and shaking the leaves. Zain huddled close to the ground, worried that the wind might carry him away.

Then he heard it—a faint chirping sound coming from the bushes. Zain quickly hopped over and found a baby bird, trembling and too small to fly.

“Oh no!” Zain cried. “Don’t worry, I’ll help you!”

Without thinking twice, Zain flapped his wings and flew over the baby bird. Though the wind was strong, he remembered Ollie’s words and stayed calm. He patiently flapped his wings, staying low to the ground, and guided the baby bird back to the safety of its nest.

After the wind passed, Zain realized something incredible. He had flown, even in the strongest wind, and helped someone in need!

Later that evening, Zain sat with Ollie and told him what had happened.

“You see, Zain,” Ollie said with a twinkle in his eye, “You were so focused on flying high that you didn’t realize how much you’ve grown. You’ve become stronger every day because of your patience and hard work.”

Zain smiled, feeling proud of himself. He realized Ollie was right—his dream of flying high would come true, but it wasn’t something to rush. He had learned that patience, persistence, and enjoying the journey were just as important.

From that day on, Zain continued to practice, but now he enjoyed every flap of his wings and every small flight he took. And soon enough, Zain the robin soared higher than he had ever imagined, knowing that the power of patience had helped him get there.