

# The Hare and the Lonely Giant

Long ago, in a misty valley surrounded by towering mountains, lived a giant named Grumbor. He was so tall that his head brushed the clouds, and his footsteps made the earth tremble. But despite his size, Grumbor was gentle and shy. The villagers feared him and stayed away, leaving him lonely.

One spring morning, a curious hare named Luma hopped into the valley. She was small, swift, and loved exploring places others avoided. When she saw Grumbor sitting alone beside a waterfall, she didn't run. Instead, she asked, "Why do you look so sad?"

Grumbor blinked in surprise. "No one ever talks to me. They think I'm scary."

Luma twitched her nose. "You don't seem scary. Just... big."

They began to talk. Luma told stories of the forest, and Grumbor shared tales of the stars he could almost touch. Day by day, their friendship grew. Luma taught Grumbor how to plant flowers, and Grumbor built her a cozy burrow beneath a tree with his giant hands.

One day, a storm flooded the valley. The river swelled, threatening the village. Grumbor rushed to help, using boulders to redirect the water and save the homes. The villagers watched in awe. When the storm passed, they approached him, grateful and ashamed for judging him by his size.

From that day on, Grumbor was no longer feared. He became the valley's protector, and Luma its storyteller, reminding everyone that even the smallest voice can change the biggest heart.

## **Moral of the Story:**

*Never judge someone by their appearance. True friendship sees beyond fear, and even the smallest act of kindness can build bridges between worlds.*