Davi and the Missing Wheel

A smaller load can carry a big idea.





Davi had a plan for the empty boxes in Grandpa's shed. He would build a whole pretend town beneath the garden tree. First, he needed to move them.



He stacked a tall pile in his little red cart. Nala held the top box steady. Davi pulled the handle. The cart rolled, rattled, and leaned sharply to one side.



One wheel had slipped off. Grandpa came to look. "This needs a proper repair," he said. He put the cart safely beside the shed. Davi stared at the boxes.



"Our town will never get built," Davi sighed. Nala tried lifting the whole stack. It wobbled over her head. She set it down again. "That's too much."



Grandpa picked up the smallest empty box. "How about this one?" Davi carried it to the tree. It was light. He put it on the grass and walked back.



Nala carried another box. Davi carried a third. Soon there were three little buildings beneath the branches. Their town was beginning, even without the red cart.



The biggest box was too wide for Davi's arms. He pushed it, but one corner caught in the grass. Nala took the other side. "Shall we lift together?"



"Ready, steady, lift!" They carried it a few steps, stopped, and changed their grip. The box felt easier between them. Grandpa stayed nearby, ready if they needed help.



At the tree, they set it down gently. "The library!" said Nala. Davi added a small box for a shop. A long, low box became a station platform.



They drew doors and windows with chunky crayons. Grandpa helped join two boxes with tape. The town grew slowly, one piece at a time. Davi stopped watching the cart.



By lunchtime, a toy train was stopping at their station. Nala's bear visited the library. Davi's wooden horse bought an imaginary carrot. There was room for everyone's stories.



Grandpa called them to lunch. Davi looked proudly at the town. The cart still needed fixing. Their idea hadn't. It had simply travelled in smaller loads, with two pairs of hands.



The end

Why was the big stack hard to move?

How did Davi and Nala help each other?

What could you do one small part at a time?

Little adventures. A kinder tomorrow.

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