

Finn Finds the Way

A familiar place can hold a new adventure.



Finn loved the park, but he always followed Grandma. Today, she handed him a little map. ‘Would you like to help us find the picnic tree?’ she asked.



The map showed a red gate, a pond, a fountain and an oak tree. Finn turned the paper around. At first, none of it looked quite right.



Grandma stood beside him. ‘What can you see here?’ Finn looked up. ‘Our red gate!’ He found its picture and pointed along the path towards the pond.



They walked together until ducks came paddling into view. Finn checked the map again. ‘We are here,’ he said, placing one finger beside the little blue pond.



Two paths curved away from the water. One went past some roses. One went towards a climbing frame. Finn wanted the climbing frame, but their map showed roses.



‘First the fountain, then the tree,’ he remembered. They followed the roses. Finn noticed pink petals, shiny beetles and a gardener carrying an empty green bucket.



Soon they heard splashing. But it was a dog drinking from a bowl! Finn laughed. ‘That is water, but it is not our fountain. We keep looking.’



Around the next bend stood the real fountain. Water fell into a wide stone bowl. Finn matched its round shape to the circle drawn on his map.



Now the oak tree should be near. Finn saw three trees ahead. One was thin, one had pink blossom, and one spread broad branches over the grass.



He looked at the leaf Grandma had drawn beside the oak. Then he examined a fallen leaf on the path. Their wavy edges matched. ‘This way!’



Under the big oak, they spread their picnic blanket. Finn had found the way with Grandma beside him. He added the dog’s bowl to his map in pencil.



On the way home, Finn led them past the fountain and pond. At the red gate, he smiled. The park was familiar, but he saw it differently now.

The end

Looking closely can help us find our way.

Which landmark would you draw on a map?

Little adventures. A kinder tomorrow.

An original MimoMango story for sharing aloud.