# Leo Builds a Bridge

A good idea can grow with friends.



Leo wanted to build a bridge for his yellow bus. He spread wooden blocks across the rug and chose the tallest ones for the bridge’s two ends.



He laid a long block across the top. The bus rolled halfway over, then the bridge wobbled. Down came the road. Leo caught the little bus.



‘It needs to be taller,’ he decided. He added another block to each end. This time, the bridge fell before the bus could even reach it.



Mina sat beside him. ‘May I help?’ she asked. Leo held his blocks close. He had imagined a bridge that was entirely his own clever idea.



Then he looked at the scattered road. ‘You can help with one end,’ he said. Mina chose two broad blocks and placed them side by side.



Her end was wide and steady. Leo pressed it gently with one finger. It stayed still. He rebuilt his end in the same way, looking carefully.



They tried the long road again. It reached across, but the middle dipped under the bus. Leo sighed. Mina peered underneath. There was a very big gap.

Omar brought a short block. ‘Could this stand in the middle?’ he asked. Together, they slid it under the road. Now the road had another strong leg.



Leo pushed the bus slowly. It crossed the first end, the middle and the other end. All three children cheered. The bridge had finally stayed up!



Mina built a station beside it. Omar made a little park. Leo added a winding road, with a wide bend where the bus could turn around.

Soon, the bus had a whole town to explore. Leo let Mina drive first. Omar waited at the station with a wooden person holding a pretend bag.



‘I was building one bridge,’ Leo said, looking at their busy town. ‘We built somewhere to go.’ Then he made room beside him for another builder.

# The end

Sharing an idea can make room for something wonderful.

What helped Leo’s bridge stay steady?

Little adventures. A kinder tomorrow.

An original MimoMango story for sharing aloud.