The Beetle's Big Sign



A little change makes a big welcome.

A short story to enjoy together

The Beetle's Big Sign

Beto the beetle had grown the sweetest strawberries in the garden. He painted a strawberry on a wooden sign. Then he put the sign high above the path.

"Now everyone will know where to come," he said.

A butterfly fluttered over. "Lovely berries!"

A bird called from a branch. "Lovely sign!"

Beto polished his paintbrush. His strawberry looked almost good enough to eat.

But two ants walked straight past his gate. One was carrying an empty basket.

"Are you looking for strawberries?" Beto asked.

"Yes," said the ant. "We have been looking all morning."

"Didn't you see my sign?"

The ants tipped back their heads. They tipped them back a little more. The sign was a distant brown shape against the sky.

"We saw a very tall post," they said.

The Beetle's Big Sign

Beto looked up. Then he crouched low beside them. From down here, the path was enormous. A blade of grass looked like a tree.

"Oh," he said softly.

He fetched another board. He painted a fat red strawberry with a bright green hat of leaves. This time he placed it close to the ground.

The ants came back with their basket.

"There it is!" they cheered.

Beto showed them the ripest berry. Together they rolled it gently into the basket.

Soon his garden had visitors with wings, visitors with tiny feet, and one slow visitor carrying a shell.

Beto left both signs in place. As he washed his brush, he smiled at the little one.

It had made his garden feel much bigger.

THE END

LET'S TALK

Why did Beto crouch beside the ants? What might you notice from their height?

Original story and illustration created with AI assistance. MimoMango, 2026.