

SMALL STORIES

CIMY, CICY AND KIPIR



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CIMY, CICY AND KIPIR

Once upon a time three friends lived in a green forest. They were Cimy the cricket, Kipir the ladybug and Cicy the butterfly. These three friends had a problem. Each one of them was different from the rest of their species.





Cimy the cricket was very thin.
He had no energy to stand up.
Kipir the ladybug had no spots.
She had a totally red back. Cicy
the butterfly could hardly fly
because one of his wings was
smaller than the other.





These three friends got together often and talked. Again one day when they got together, Kipir the ladybug said,

“How are you guys? Are you good? I’m sad again. The other ladybugs have spots. Next to them, I feel like I am missing something. I don’t even hang out with them because I feel bad.”





After this, Cicy sighed and said sadly,

“I am very unhappy too! While the other butterflies are flying quickly, I cannot join them.”

While Cicy and Kipir were talk-





ing, Cimy who was sitting down exhausted, said yawning,

“I can’t play with my friends or work with them. I am exhausted.”



That day, the three friends complained and were sad all day long. They thought they were useless and they pitied themselves.

Cicy said,





“Can’t we just see each other only? That way, we won’t feel bad.”

Cimy and Kipir objected,
“But we like our friends very much. We cannot leave them.”

